CARNAGE

CLASSIC

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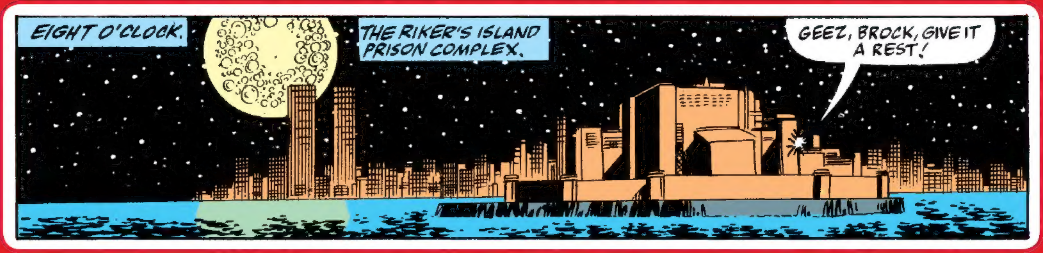
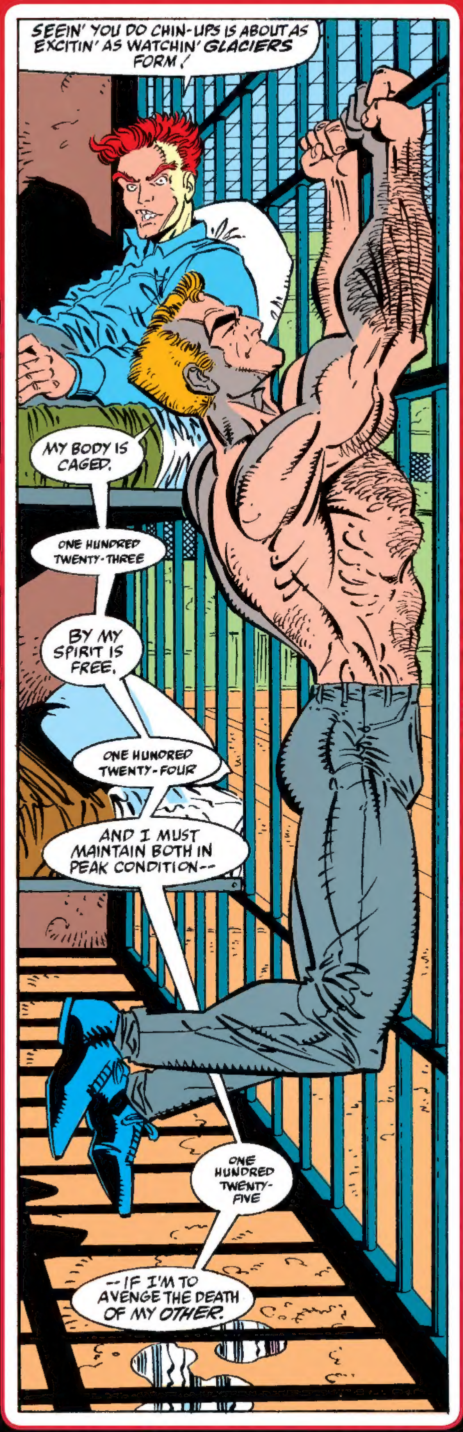
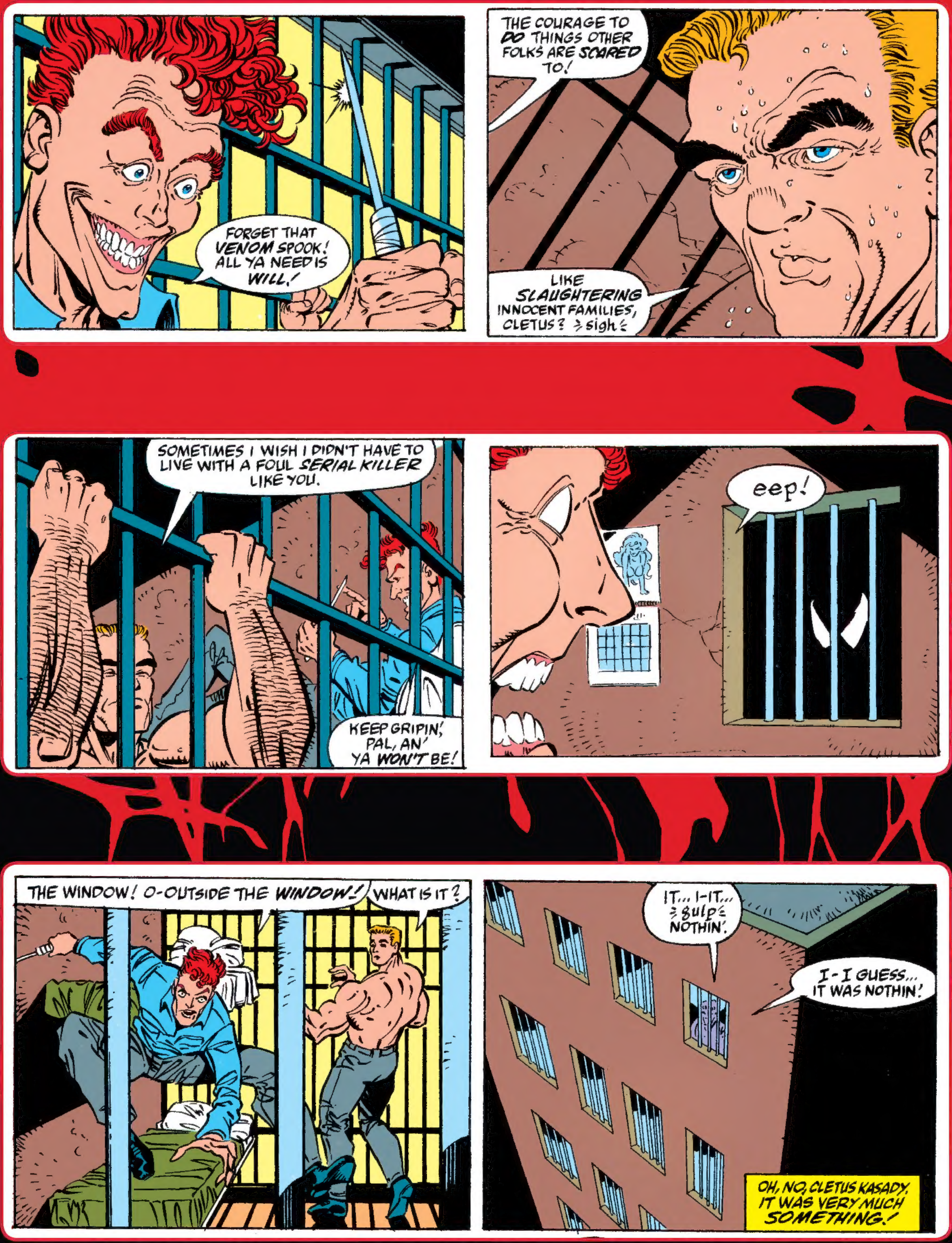
The sinister origins of Carnage began in this excerpt from *AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #344*...

Writer: David Michelinie • Penciler: Erik Larsen • Inker: Randy Emberlin • Colorist: Bob Sharen
Letterer: Rick Parker • Assistant Editor: Dan Cuddy • Editor: Jim Salicrup

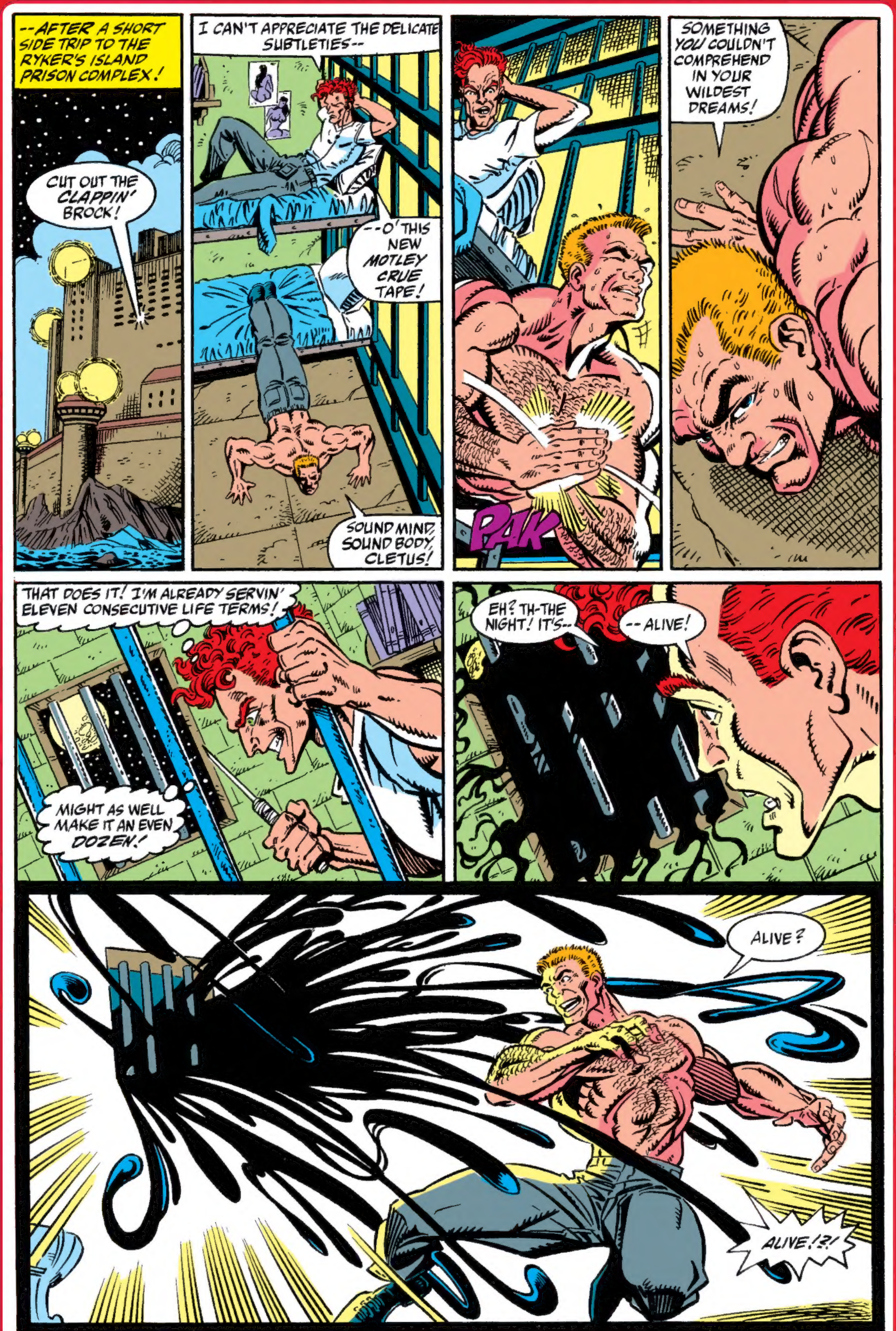

EIGHT O'CLOCK.
THE RIKER'S ISLAND PRISON COMPLEX.
GEEZ, BROCK, GIVE IT A REST!

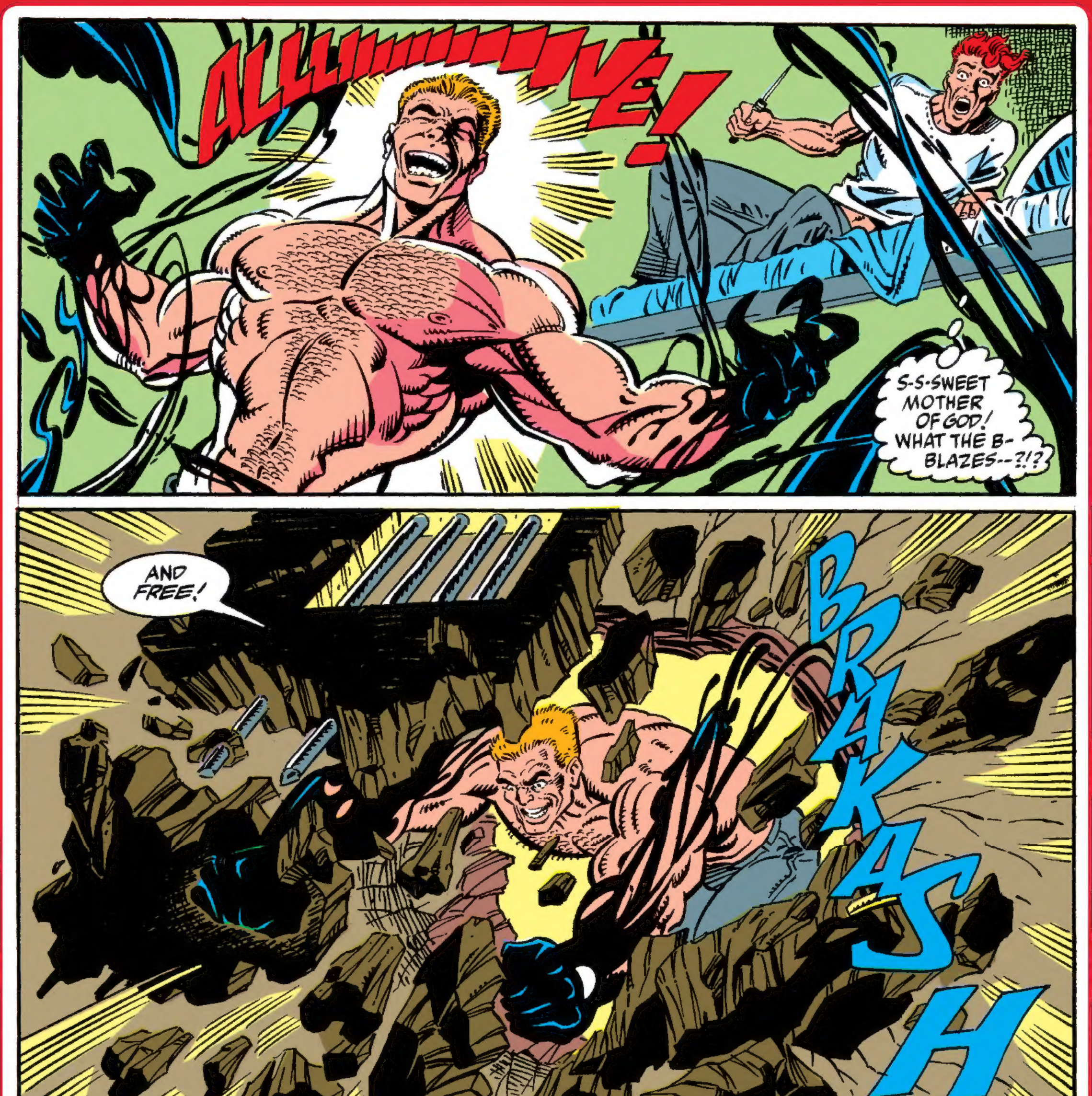

SEEIN' YOU DO CHIN-UPS IS ABOUT AS EXCITIN' AS WATCHIN' *GLACIERS* FORM!
MY BODY IS CAGED.
ONE HUNDRED TWENTY-THREE
BY MY SPIRIT IS FREE.
ONE HUNDRED TWENTY-FOUR
AND I MUST MAINTAIN BOTH IN PEAK CONDITION--
ONE HUNDRED TWENTY-FIVE
--IF I'M TO AVENGE THE DEATH OF MY *OTHER*.


FORGET THAT *VENOM* SPOOK! ALL YA NEED IS *WILL!*
THE COURAGE TO *DO* THINGS OTHER FOLKS ARE *SCARED* TO!
LIKE *SLAUGHTERING* INNOCENT FAMILIES, CLETUS? ⸗sigh⸗
SOMETIMES I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO LIVE WITH A FOUL *SERIAL KILLER* LIKE YOU.
KEEP GRIPIN', PAL, AN' YA *WON'T* BE!
eep!
THE WINDOW! O-OUTSIDE THE *WINDOW!*
WHAT IS IT?
IT... I-IT... ⸗gulp⸗ NOTHIN'.
I-I GUESS... IT WAS NOTHIN'.
OH, NO, CLETUS KASADY, IT WAS VERY MUCH *SOMETHING!*

Excerpt from Amazing *Spider-Man* #345

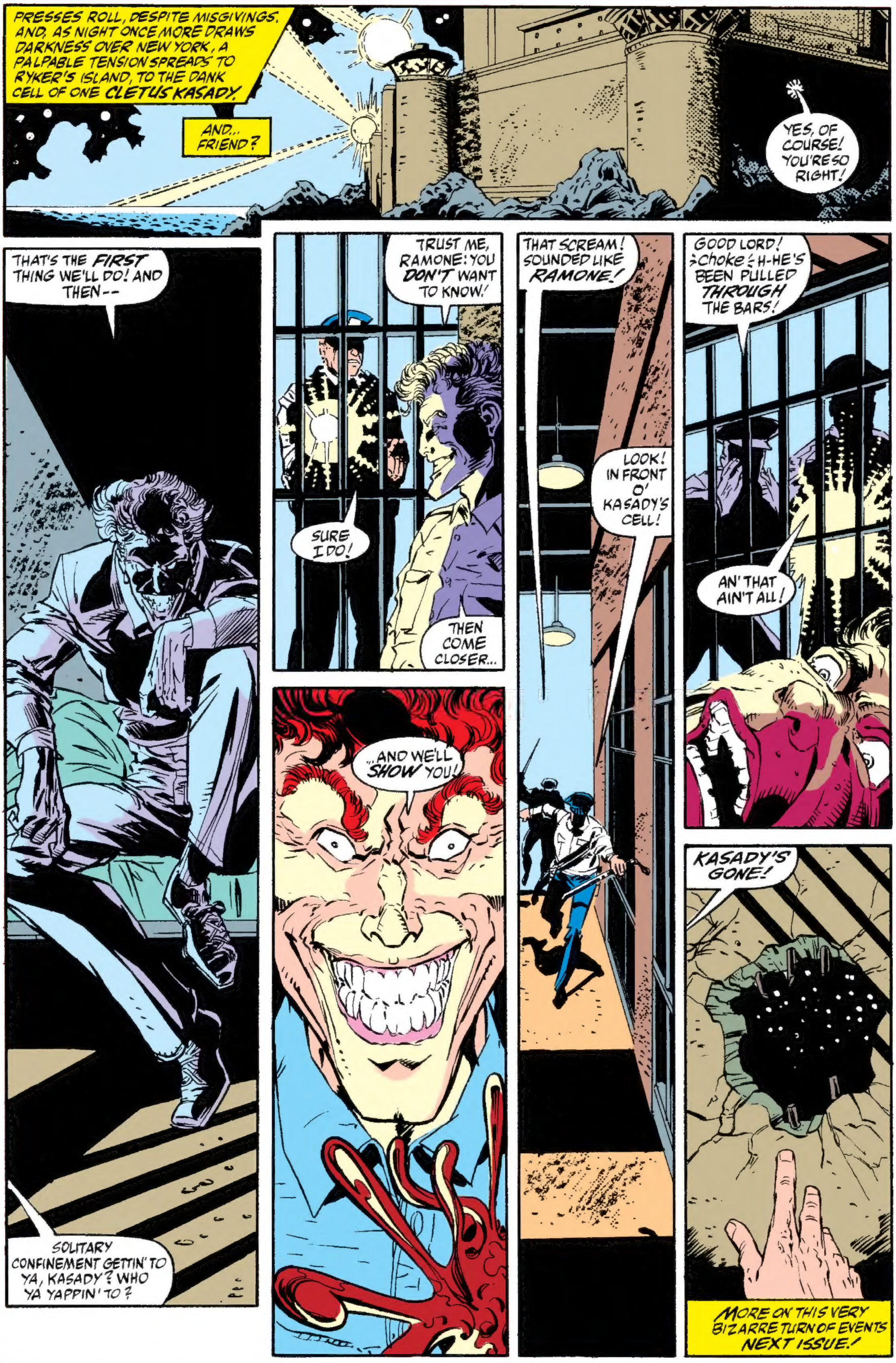
Writer: David Michelinie • Penciler: Mark Bagley • Inker: Randy Emberlin • Colorist: Bob Sharen
Letterer: Rick Parker • Assistant Editor: Dan Cuddy • Editor: Jim Salicrup


--AFTER A SHORT SIDE TRIP TO THE RYKER'S ISLAND PRISON COMPLEX!
CUT OUT THE CLAPPIN' BROCK!
I CAN'T APPRECIATE THE DELICATE SUBTLETIES--
--O' THIS NEW MOTLEY CRUE TAPE!
SOUND MIND, SOUND BODY, CLETUS!
PAK
SOMETHING YOU COULDN'T COMPREHEND IN YOUR WILDEST DREAMS!
THAT DOES IT! I'M ALREADY SERVIN' ELEVEN CONSECUTIVE LIFE TERMS!
MIGHT AS WELL MAKE IT AN EVEN DOZEN!
EH? TH-THE NIGHT! IT'S--
--ALIVE!
ALIVE?
ALIVE!?!


ALLLIIIIIIIIIIVE!
S-S-SWEET MOTHER OF GOD! WHAT THE B-BLAZES--?!?
AND FREE!
BRAKASH
S-S-STEADY, MAN! WH-WHATEVER IT WAS, IT...
...I-IT'S OVER!
NO, CLETUS KASADY.
PLIP
IT'S NOT.

Excerpt from Amazing *Spider-Man* #359

Writer: David Michelinie • Penciler: Chris Marrinan • Inker: Keith Williams • Colorist: Bob Sharen
Letterer: Rick Parker • Assistant Editor: Eric Fein • Editor: Danny Fingeroth


PRESSES ROLL, DESPITE MISGIVINGS. AND, AS NIGHT ONCE MORE DRAWS DARKNESS OVER NEW YORK, A PALPABLE TENSION SPREADS TO RYKER'S ISLAND, TO THE DANK CELL OF ONE CLETUS KASADY.
AND... FRIEND?
YES, OF COURSE! YOU'RE SO RIGHT!
THAT'S THE FIRST THING WE'LL DO! AND THEN--
SOLITARY CONFINEMENT GETTIN' TO YA, KASADY? WHO YA YAPPIN' TO?
TRUST ME, RAMONE: YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW!
SURE I DO!
THEN COME CLOSER...
...AND WE'LL SHOW YOU!
THAT SCREAM! SOUNDED LIKE RAMONE!
LOOK! IN FRONT O' KASADY'S CELL!
GOOD LORD! ≈Choke≈ H-HE'S BEEN PULLED THROUGH THE BARS!
AN' THAT AIN'T ALL!
KASADY'S GONE!
MORE ON THIS VERY BIZARRE TURN OF EVENTS NEXT ISSUE!

Excerpt from *Amazing Spider-Man #360*

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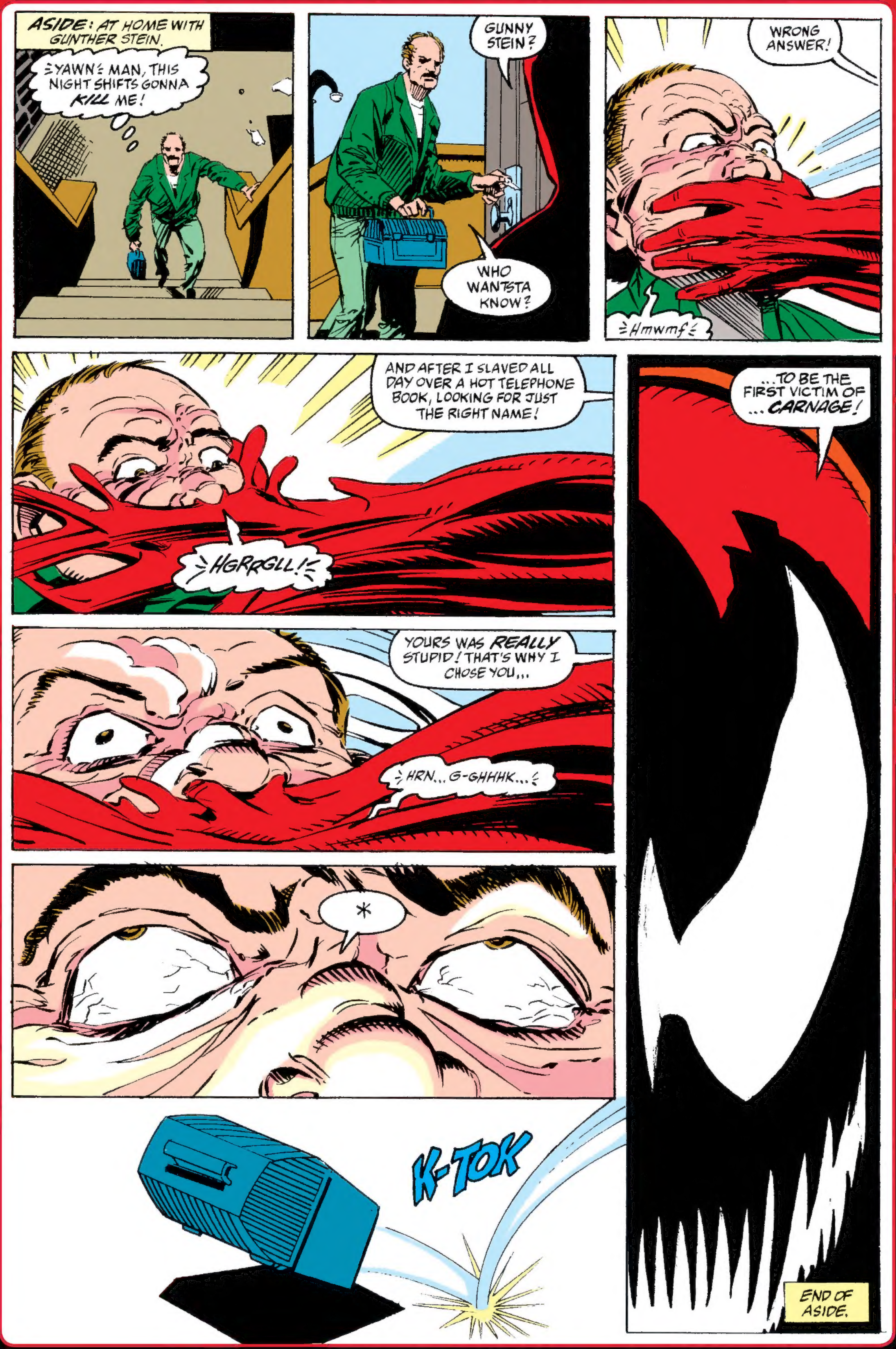
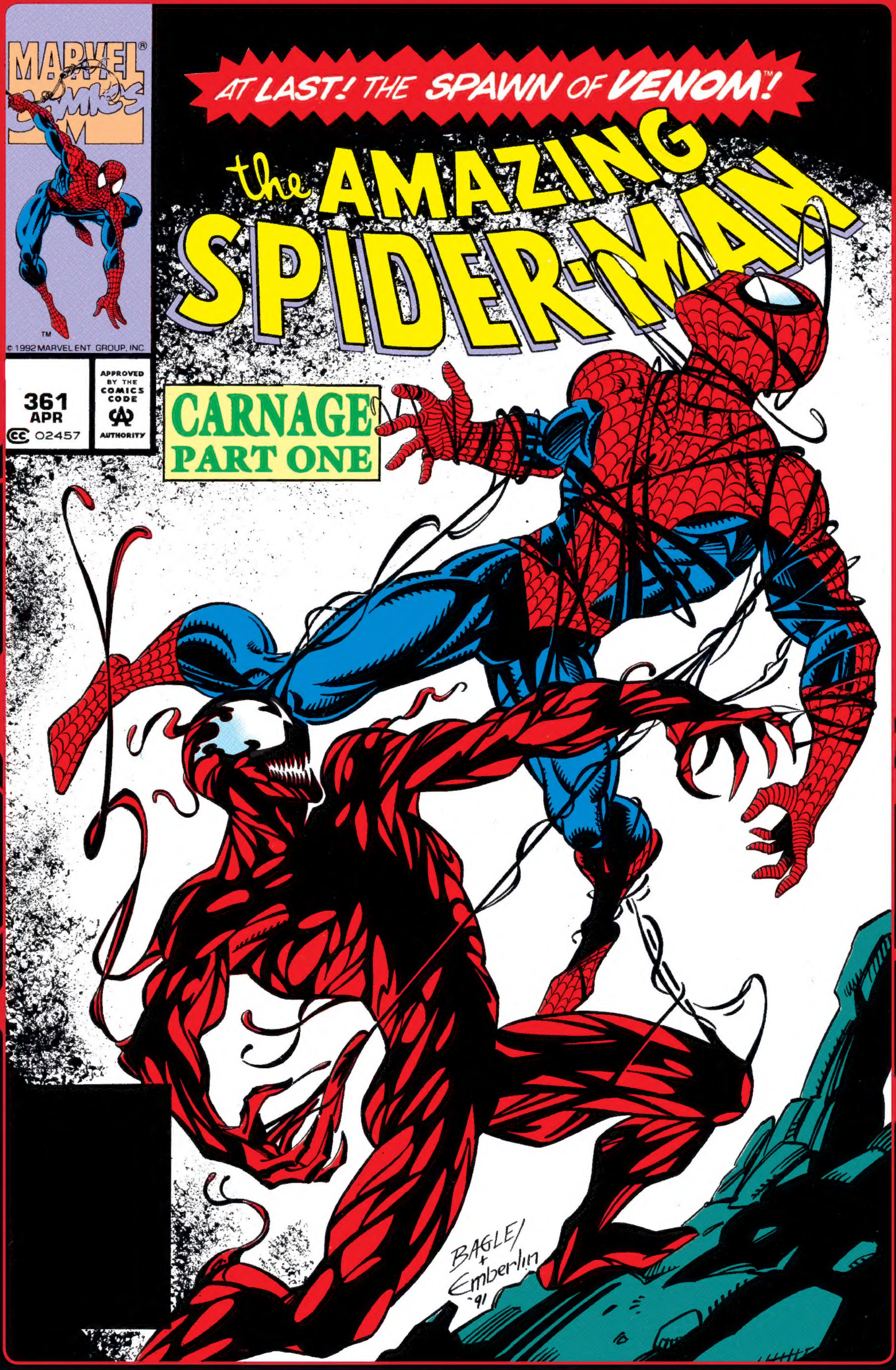
Letterer: Rick Parker • Assistant Editor: Eric Fein • Editor: Danny Fingeroth


ASIDE: AT HOME WITH GUNTHER STEIN.
≑YAWN≑ MAN, THIS NIGHT SHIFTS GONNA KILL ME!
GUNNY STEIN?
WHO WANTSTA KNOW?
WRONG ANSWER!
≑Hmwmf≑
AND AFTER I SLAVED ALL DAY OVER A HOT TELEPHONE BOOK, LOOKING FOR JUST THE RIGHT NAME!
≑HGRRGLL!≑
YOURS WAS REALLY STUPID! THAT'S WHY I CHOSE YOU...
≑HRN... G-GHHHK...≑
...TO BE THE FIRST VICTIM OF ...CARNAGE!
*
K-TOK
END OF ASIDE.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361
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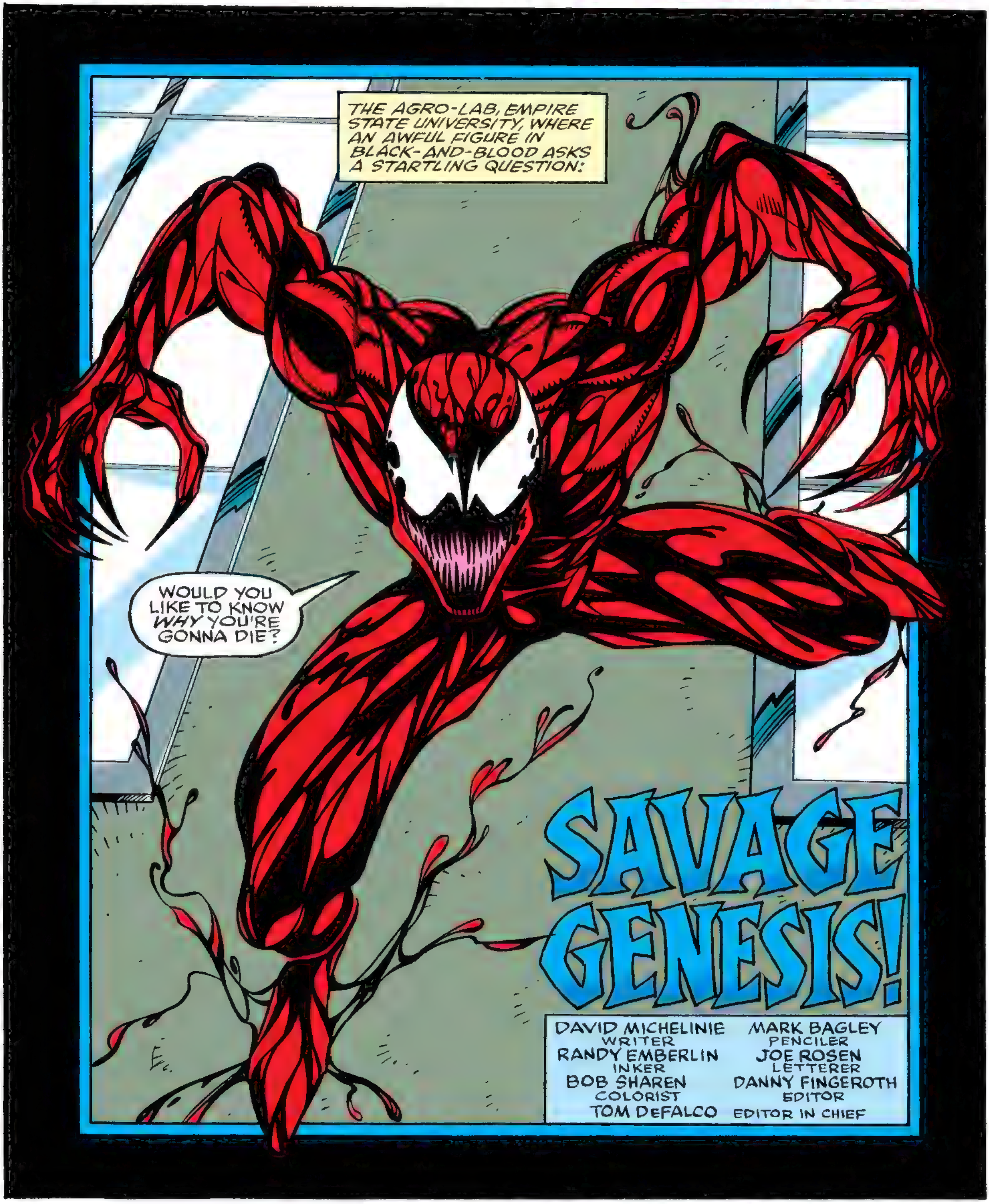
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
AT LAST! THE SPAWN OF VENOM!
the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
CARNAGE PART ONE
BAGLEY + Emberlin '91

BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT* PETER PARKER *GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®


THE AGRO-LAB, EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY, WHERE AN AWFUL FIGURE IN BLACK-AND-BLOOD ASKS A STARTLING QUESTION:
WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW WHY YOU'RE GONNA DIE?
SAVAGE GENESIS!
DAVID MICHELINIE WRITER
MARK BAGLEY PENCILER
RANDY EMBERLIN INKER
JOE ROSEN LETTERER
BOB SHAREN COLORIST
DANNY FINGEROTH EDITOR
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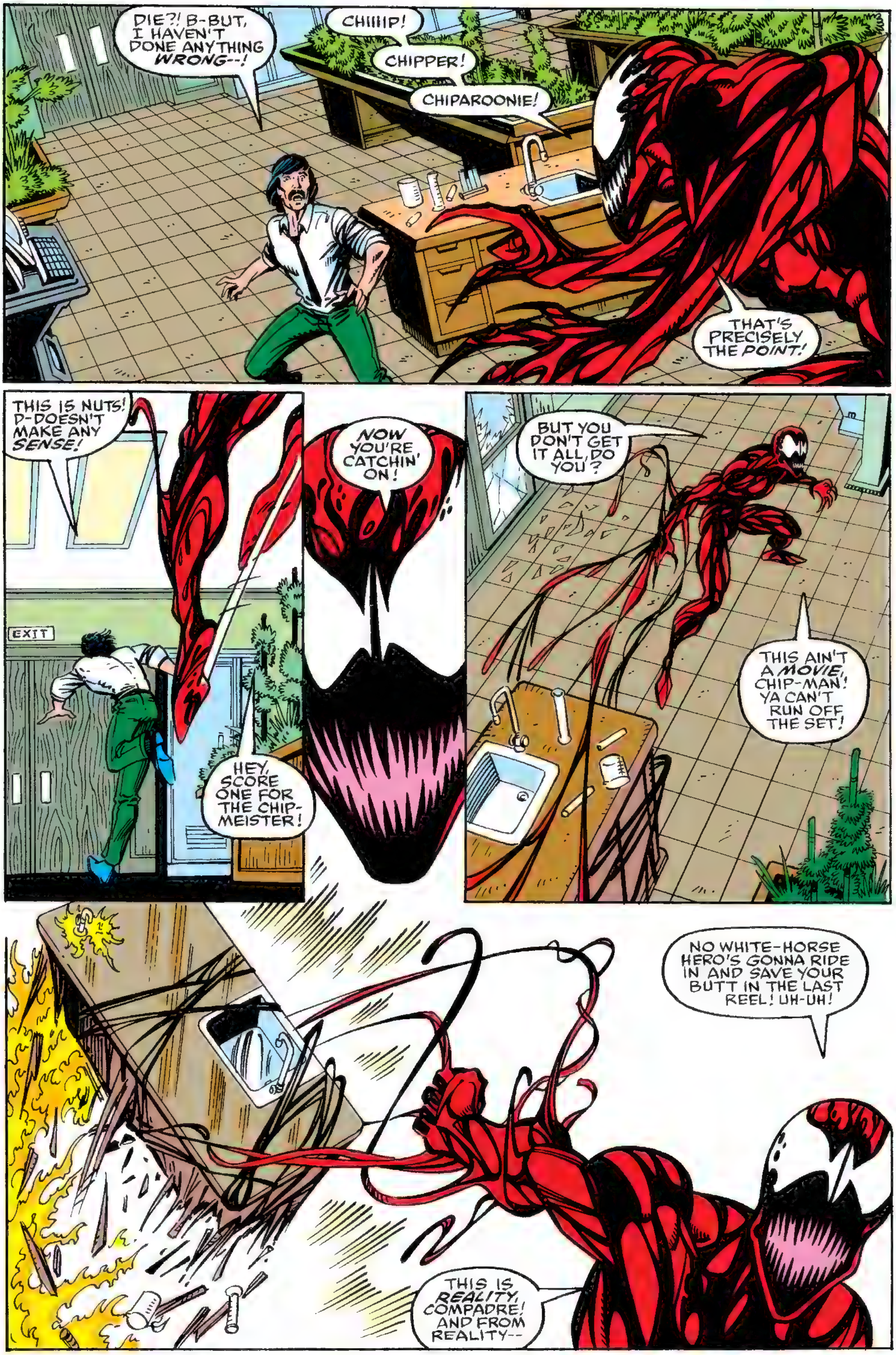
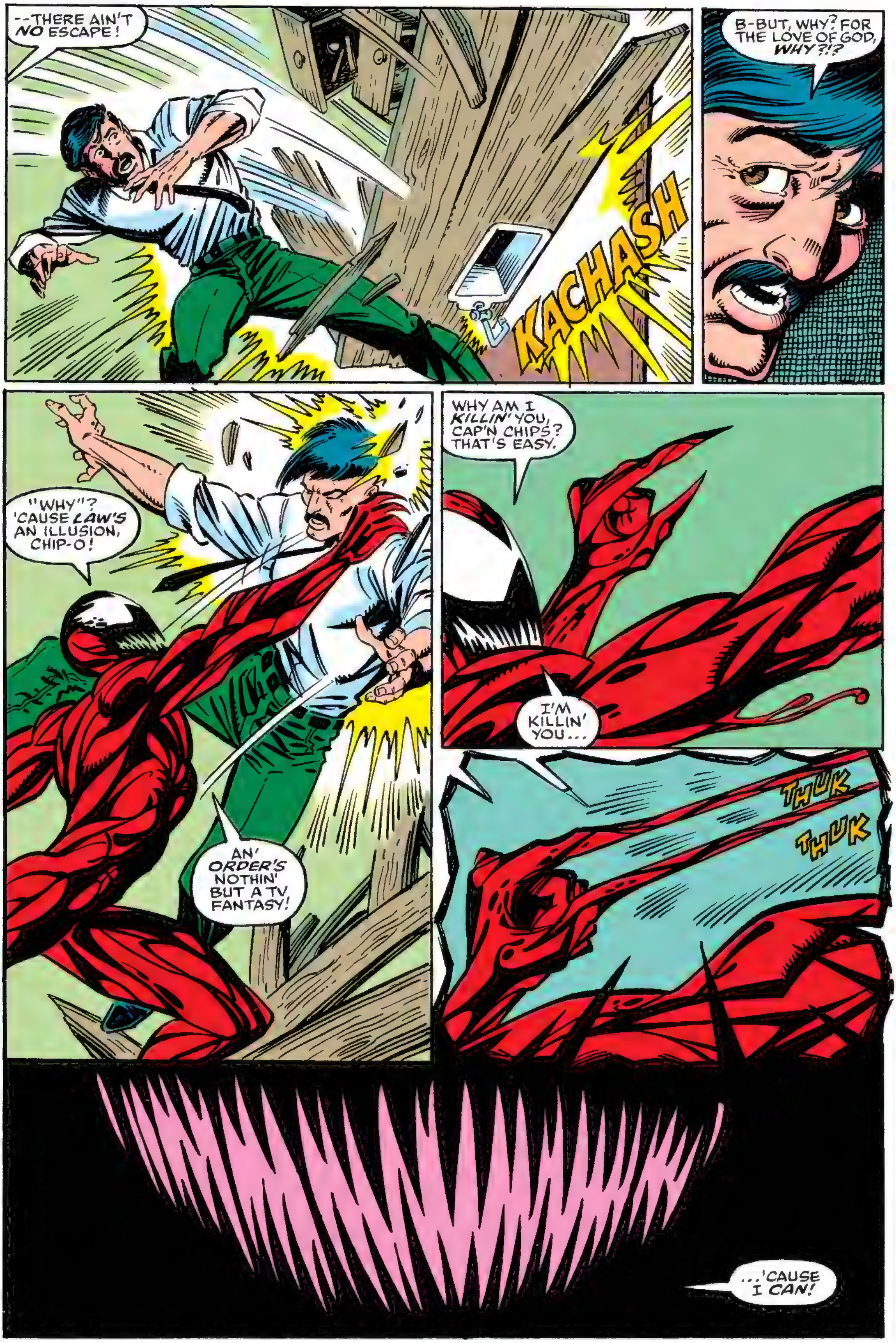
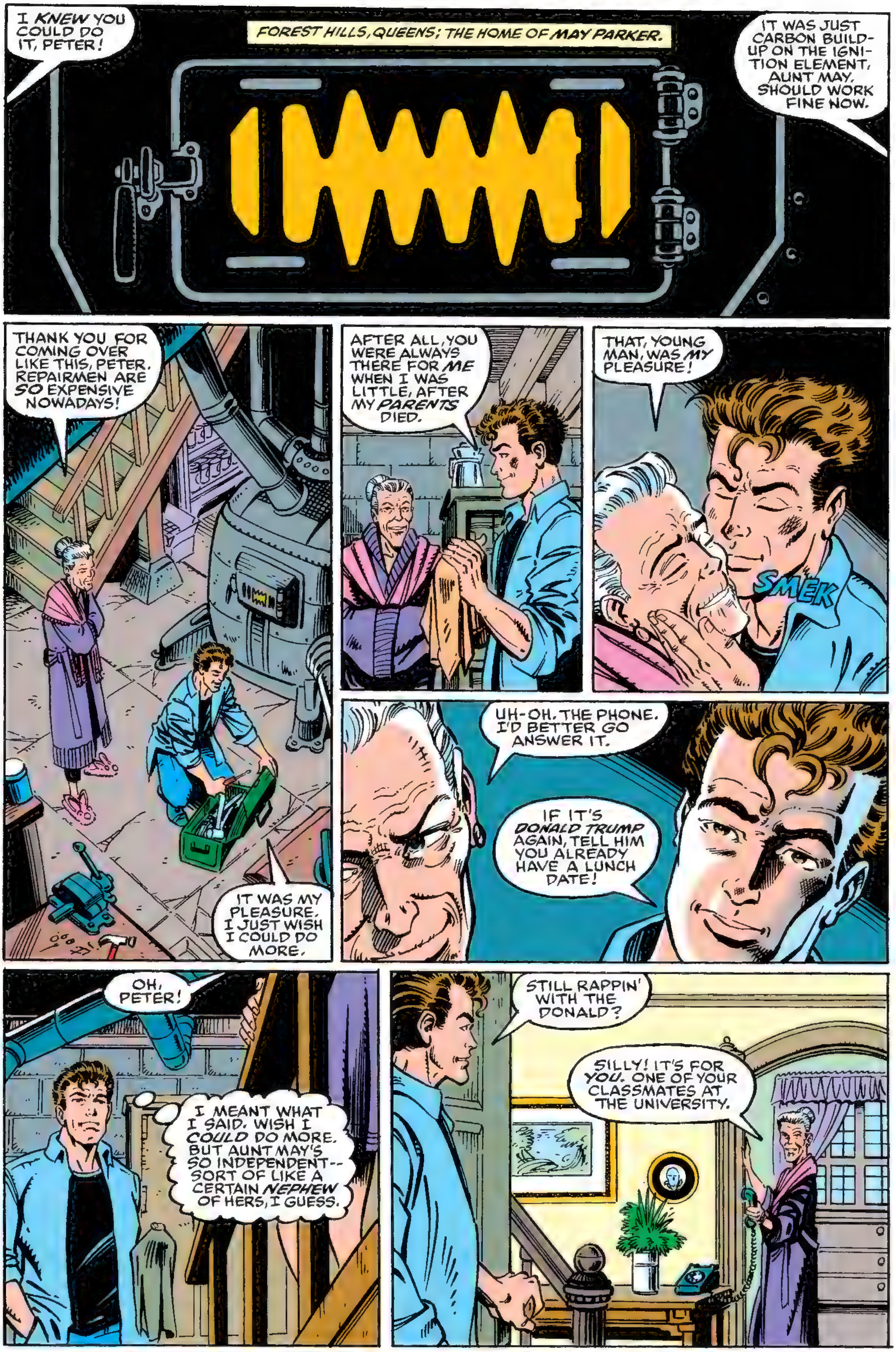
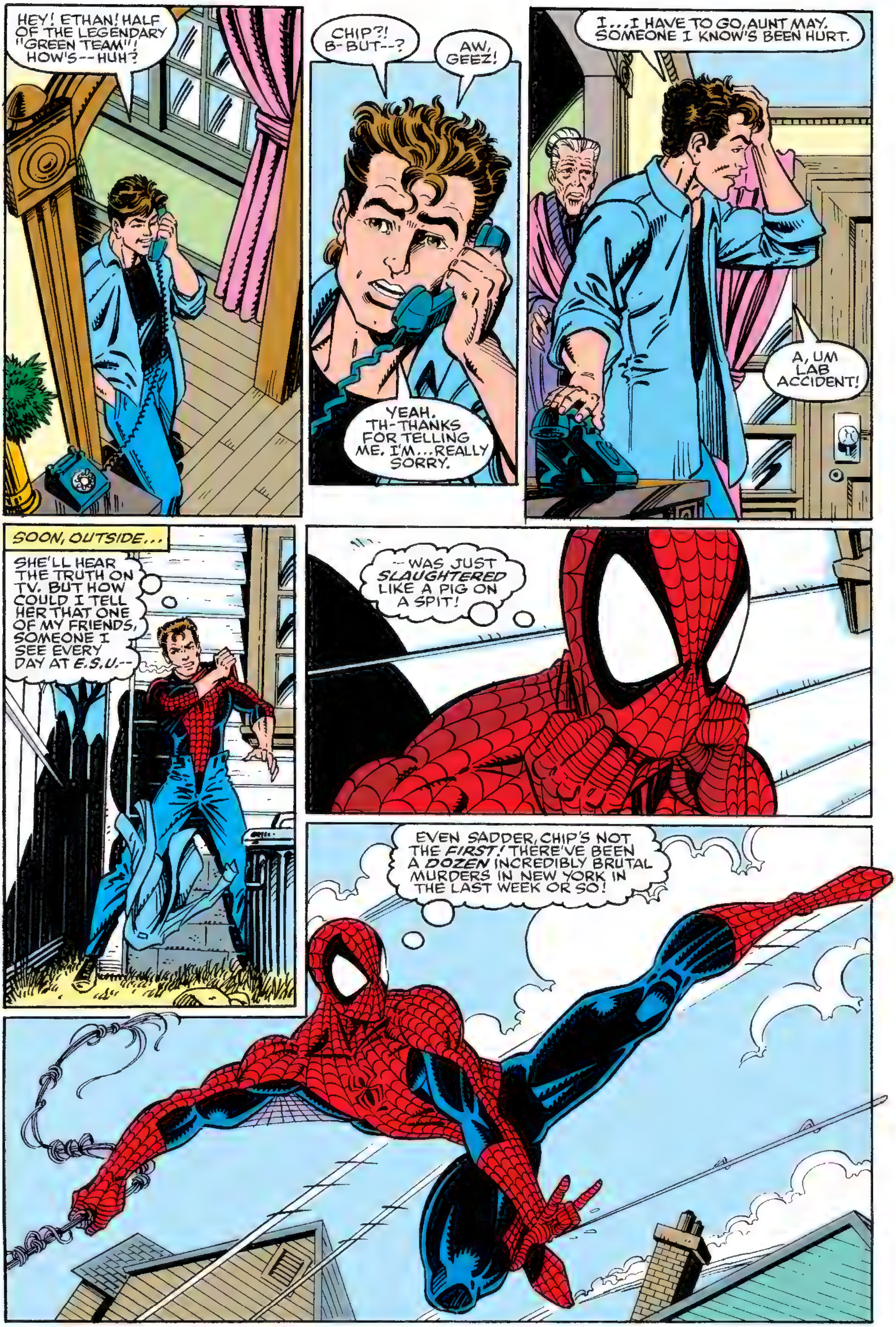
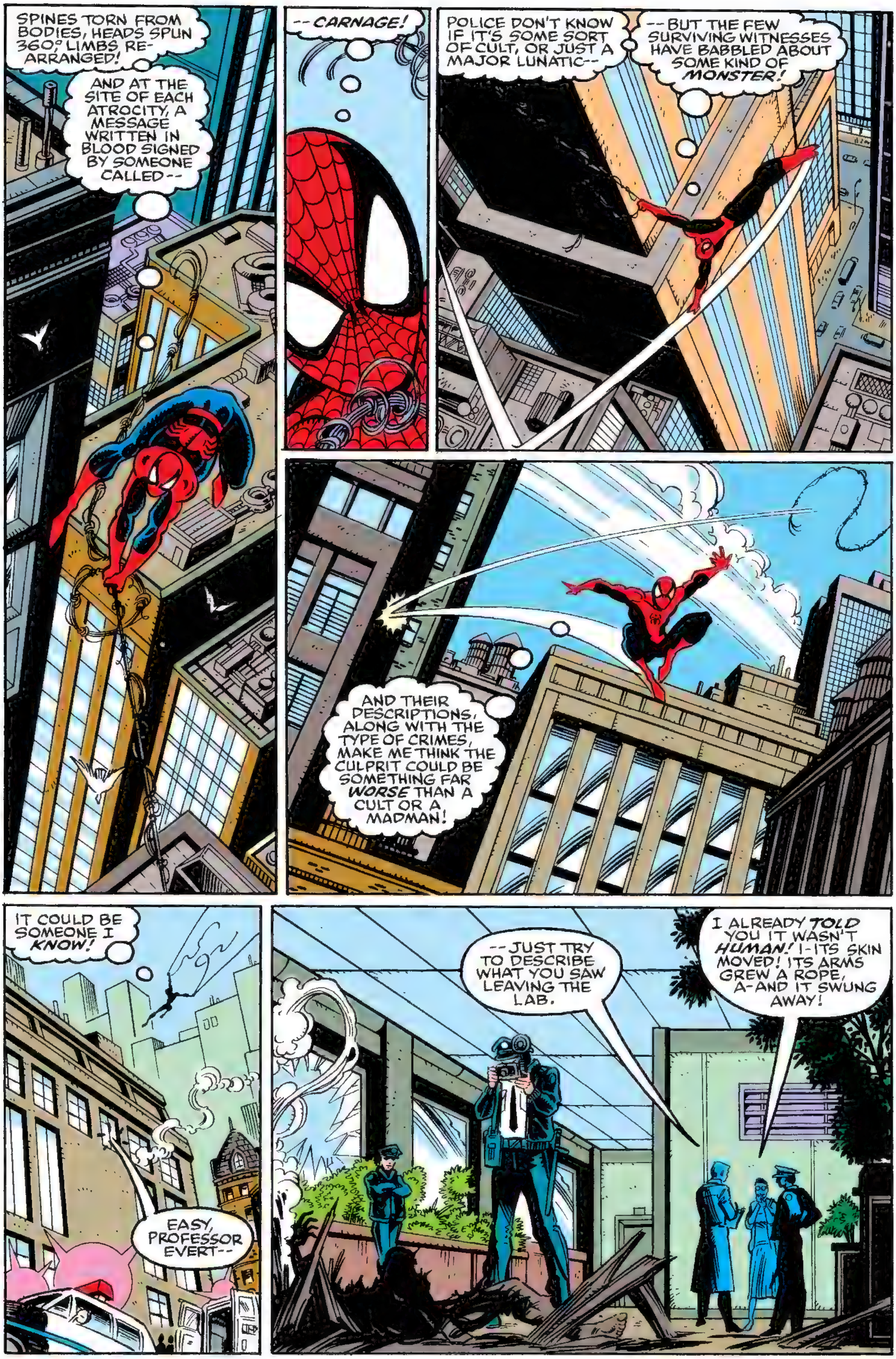
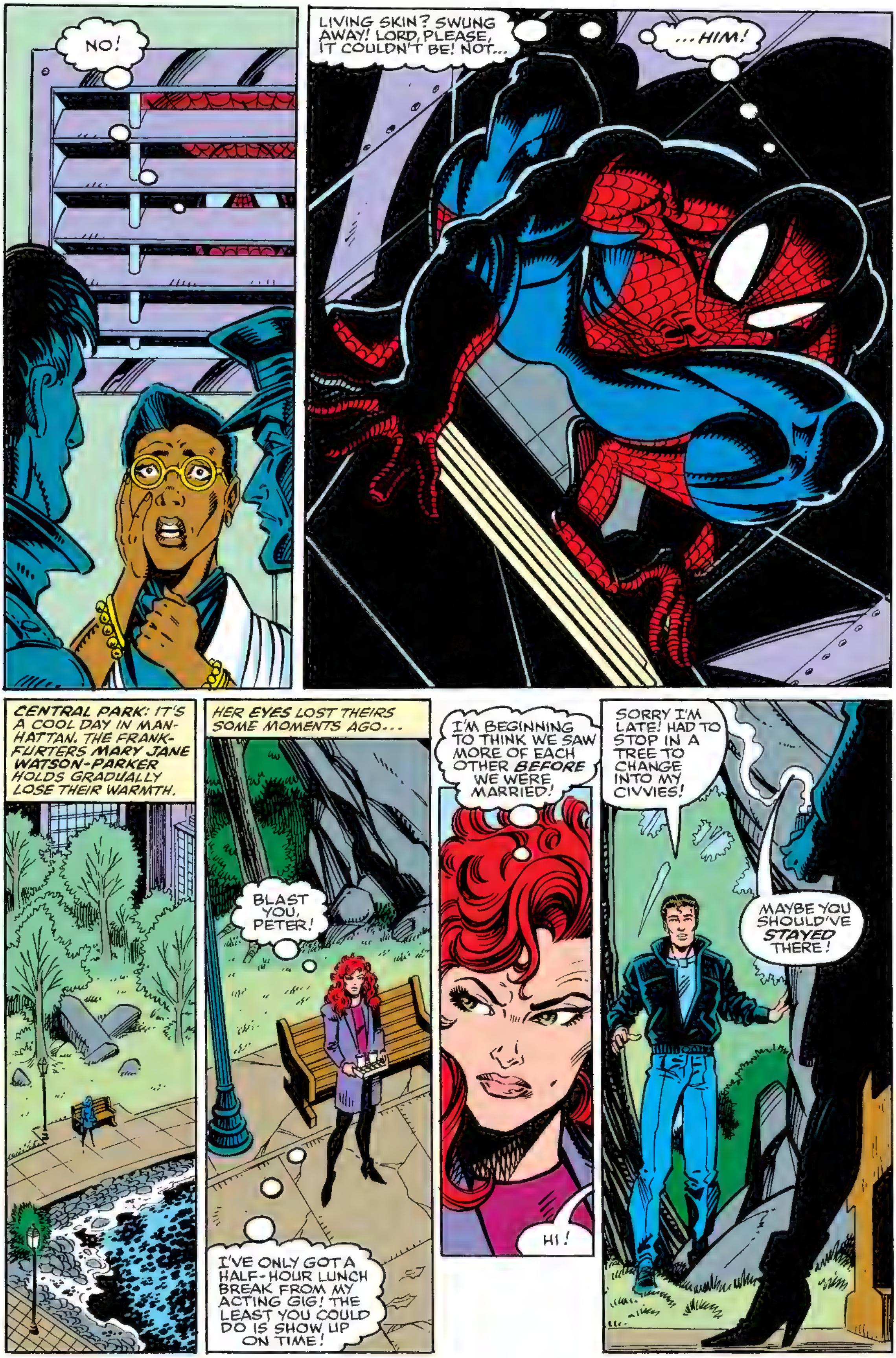

DIE?! B-BUT, I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING *WRONG*--!
CHIIIIP!
CHIPPER!
CHIPAROONIE!
THAT'S PRECISELY THE *POINT!*
THIS IS NUTS! D-DOESN'T MAKE ANY *SENSE!*
EXIT
HEY, SCORE ONE FOR THE CHIP-MEISTER!
NOW YOU'RE CATCHIN' ON!
BUT YOU DON'T GET IT ALL, DO YOU?
THIS AIN'T A *MOVIE*, CHIP-MAN! YA CAN'T RUN OFF THE SET!
NO WHITE-HORSE HERO'S GONNA RIDE IN AND SAVE YOUR BUTT IN THE LAST REEL! UH-UH!
THIS IS *REALITY*, COMPADRE! AND FROM REALITY--

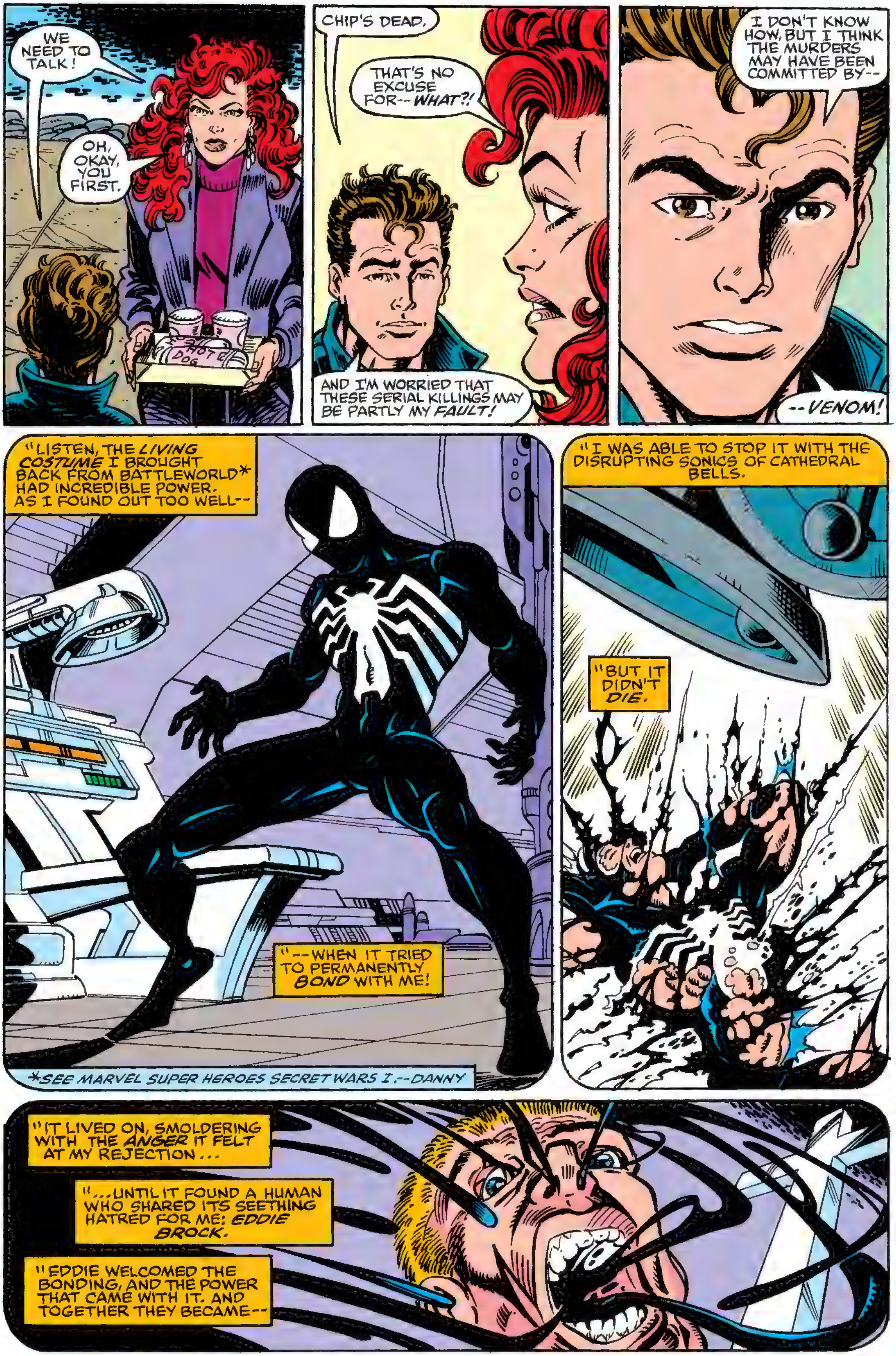

--THERE AIN'T *NO* ESCAPE!
KACHASH
B-BUT, WHY? FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, *WHY?!?*
"WHY"? 'CAUSE *LAW'S* AN ILLUSION, CHIP-O!
AN' *ORDER'S* NOTHIN' BUT A TV FANTASY!
WHY AM I *KILLIN'* YOU, CAP'N CHIPS? THAT'S EASY.
I'M KILLIN' YOU...
THUK
THUK
...'CAUSE I *CAN!*

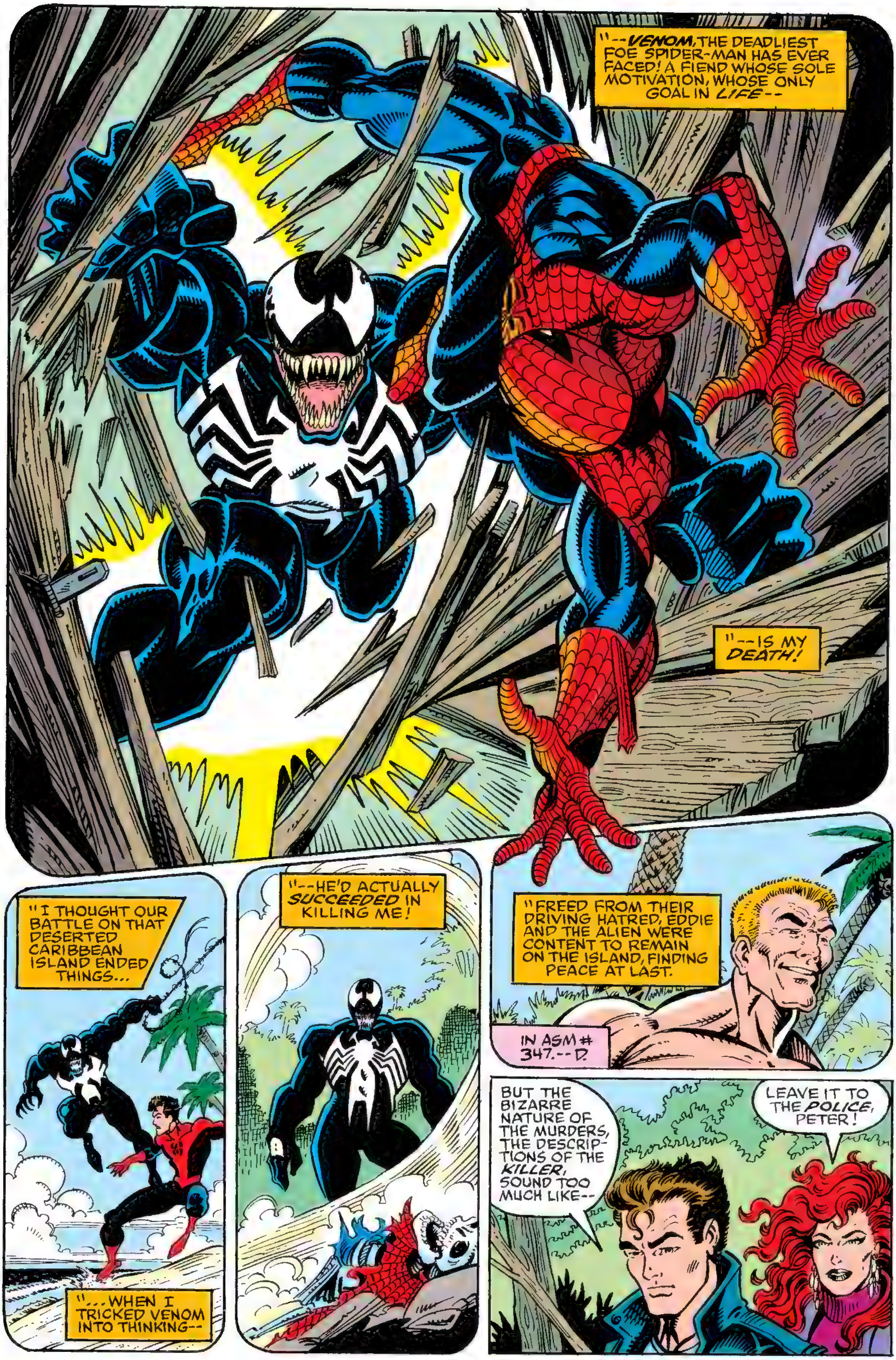

FOREST HILLS, QUEENS; THE HOME OF MAY PARKER.
I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT, PETER!
IT WAS JUST CARBON BUILD-UP ON THE IGNITION ELEMENT, AUNT MAY. SHOULD WORK FINE NOW.
THANK YOU FOR COMING OVER LIKE THIS, PETER. REPAIRMEN ARE SO EXPENSIVE NOWADAYS!
IT WAS MY PLEASURE. I JUST WISH I COULD DO MORE.
AFTER ALL, YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE FOR ME WHEN I WAS LITTLE, AFTER MY PARENTS DIED.
THAT, YOUNG MAN, WAS MY PLEASURE!
SMEK
UH-OH. THE PHONE. I'D BETTER GO ANSWER IT.
IF IT'S DONALD TRUMP AGAIN, TELL HIM YOU ALREADY HAVE A LUNCH DATE!
OH, PETER!
I MEANT WHAT I SAID. WISH I COULD DO MORE. BUT AUNT MAY'S SO INDEPENDENT-- SORT OF LIKE A CERTAIN NEPHEW OF HERS, I GUESS.
STILL RAPPIN' WITH THE DONALD?
SILLY! IT'S FOR YOU. ONE OF YOUR CLASSMATES AT THE UNIVERSITY.

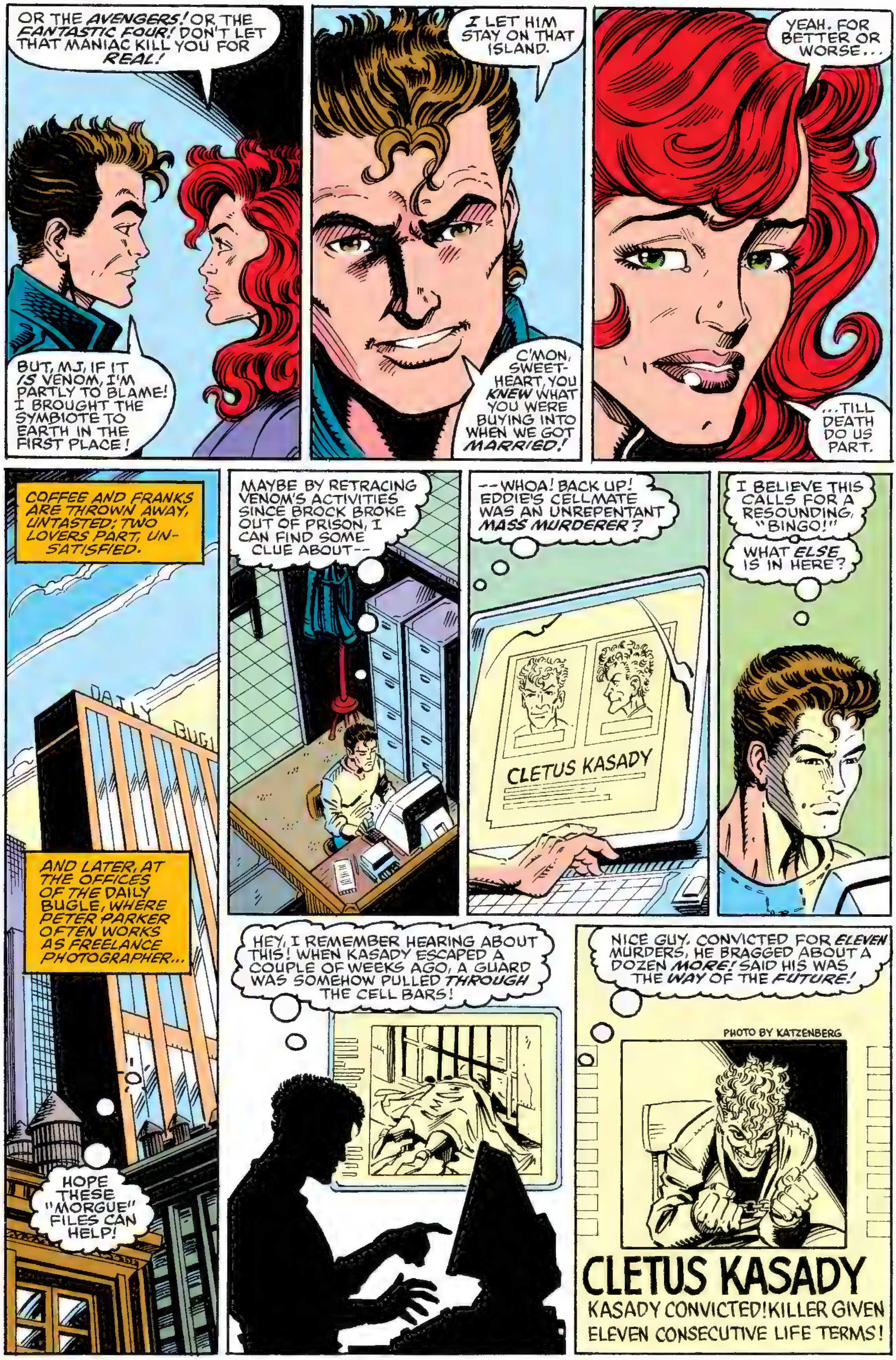

HEY! ETHAN! HALF OF THE LEGENDARY "GREEN TEAM"! HOW'S--HUH?
CHIP?! B-BUT--?
AW, GEEZ!
YEAH. TH-THANKS FOR TELLING ME. I'M...REALLY SORRY.
I...I HAVE TO GO, AUNT MAY. SOMEONE I KNOW'S BEEN HURT.
A, UM LAB ACCIDENT!
SOON, OUTSIDE...
SHE'LL HEAR THE TRUTH ON TV. BUT HOW COULD I TELL HER THAT ONE OF MY FRIENDS, SOMEONE I SEE EVERY DAY AT E.S.U.--
--WAS JUST SLAUGHTERED LIKE A PIG ON A SPIT!
EVEN SADDER, CHIP'S NOT THE FIRST! THERE'VE BEEN A DOZEN INCREDIBLY BRUTAL MURDERS IN NEW YORK IN THE LAST WEEK OR SO!

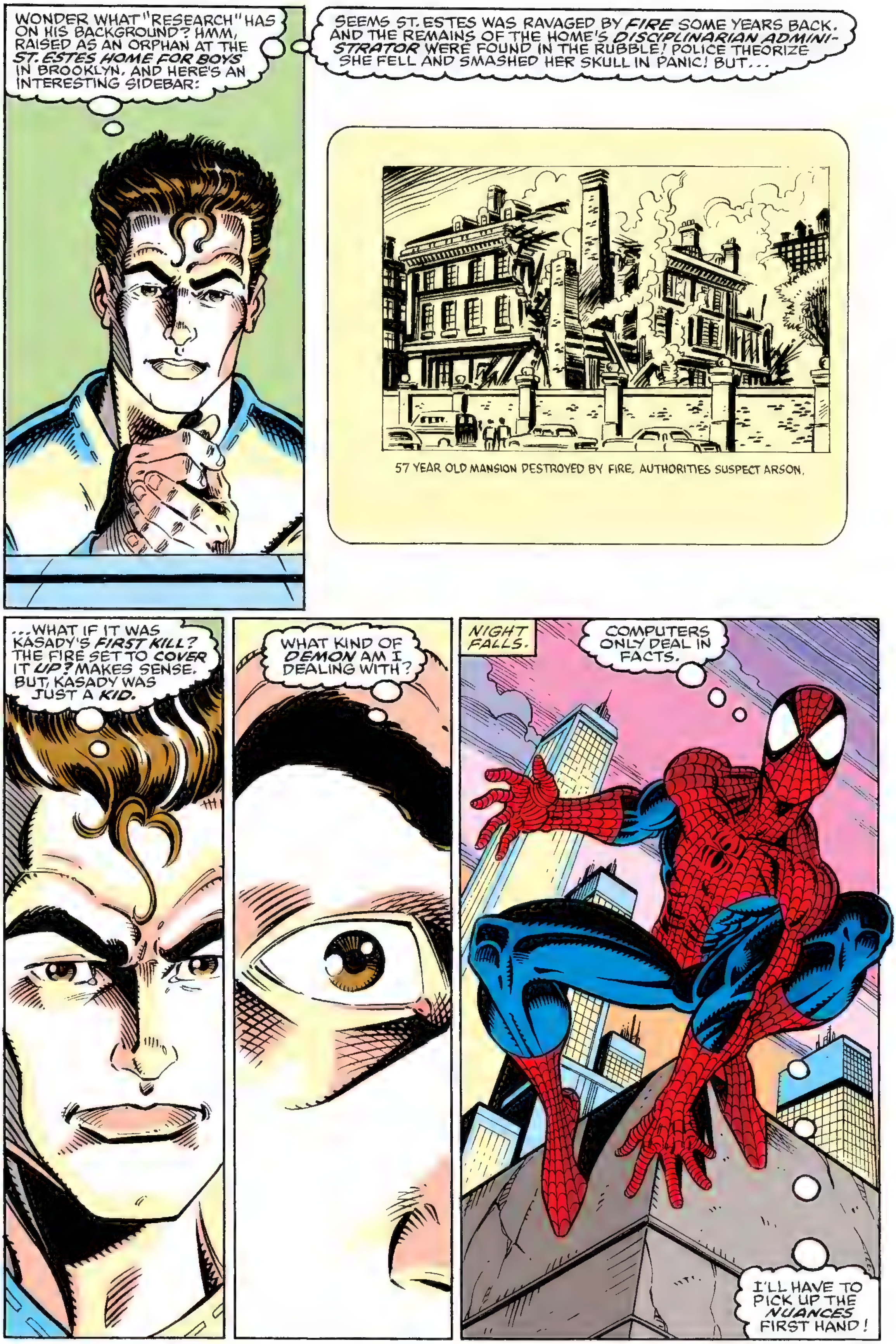

SPINES TORN FROM BODIES, HEADS SPUN 360°, LIMBS RE-ARRANGED!
AND AT THE SITE OF EACH ATROCITY, A MESSAGE WRITTEN IN BLOOD SIGNED BY SOMEONE CALLED--
--*CARNAGE!*
POLICE DON'T KNOW IF IT'S SOME SORT OF CULT, OR JUST A MAJOR LUNATIC--
--BUT THE FEW SURVIVING WITNESSES HAVE BABBLED ABOUT SOME KIND OF *MONSTER!*
AND THEIR DESCRIPTIONS, ALONG WITH THE TYPE OF CRIMES, MAKE ME THINK THE CULPRIT COULD BE SOMETHING FAR *WORSE* THAN A CULT OR A MADMAN!
IT COULD BE SOMEONE I *KNOW!*
EASY, PROFESSOR EVERT--
--JUST TRY TO DESCRIBE WHAT YOU SAW LEAVING THE LAB.
I ALREADY *TOLD* YOU IT WASN'T *HUMAN!* I-ITS SKIN MOVED! ITS ARMS GREW A ROPE, A-AND IT SWUNG AWAY!

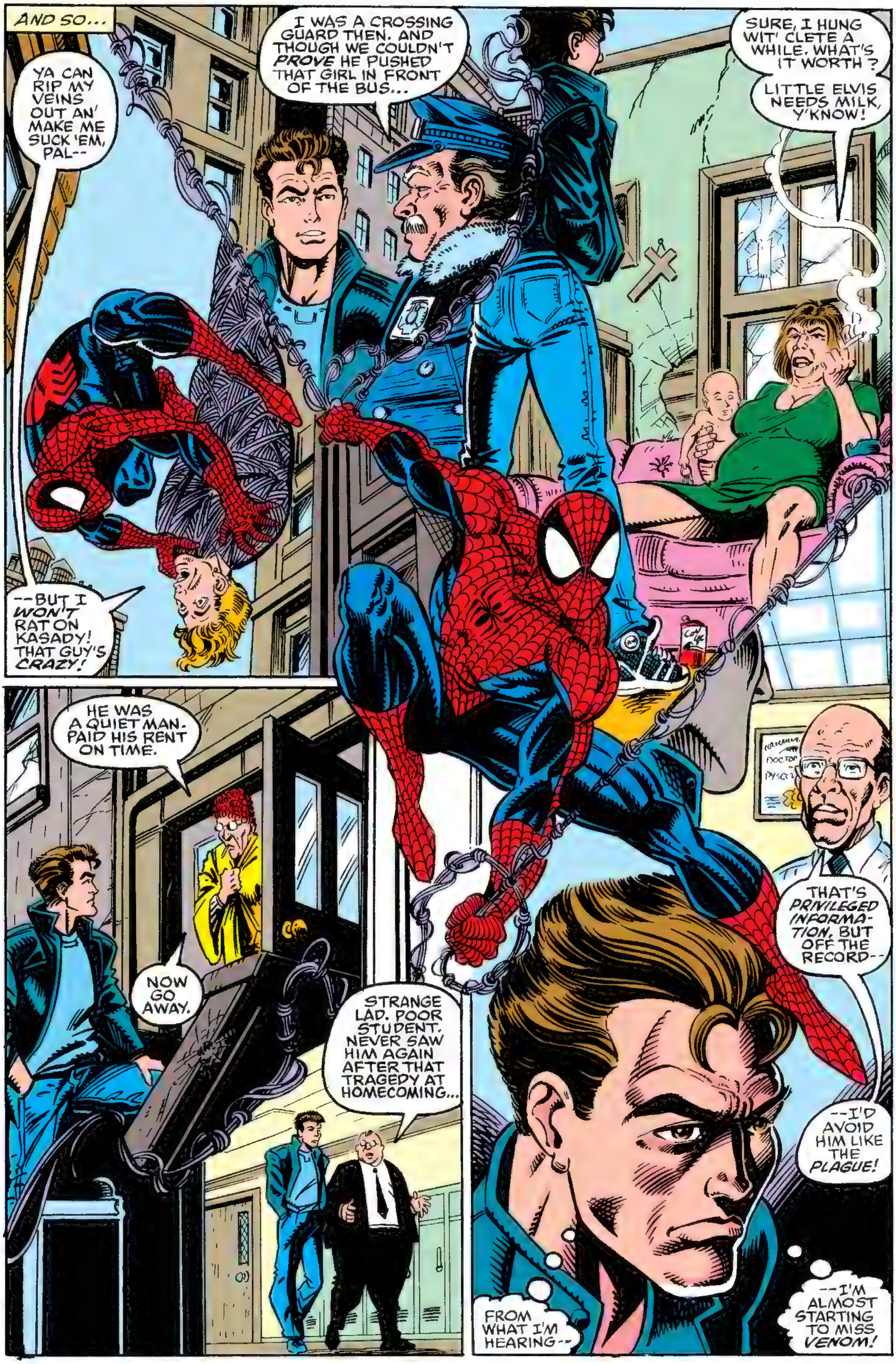

NO!
LIVING SKIN? SWUNG AWAY! LORD, PLEASE, IT COULDN'T BE! NOT...
...HIM!
CENTRAL PARK: IT'S A COOL DAY IN MANHATTAN. THE FRANKFURTERS MARY JANE WATSON-PARKER HOLDS GRADUALLY LOSE THEIR WARMTH.
HER EYES LOST THEIRS SOME MOMENTS AGO...
BLAST YOU, PETER!
I'VE ONLY GOT A HALF-HOUR LUNCH BREAK FROM MY ACTING GIG! THE LEAST YOU COULD DO IS SHOW UP ON TIME!
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK WE SAW MORE OF EACH OTHER BEFORE WE WERE MARRIED!
HI!
SORRY I'M LATE! HAD TO STOP IN A TREE TO CHANGE INTO MY CIVVIES!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD'VE STAYED THERE!

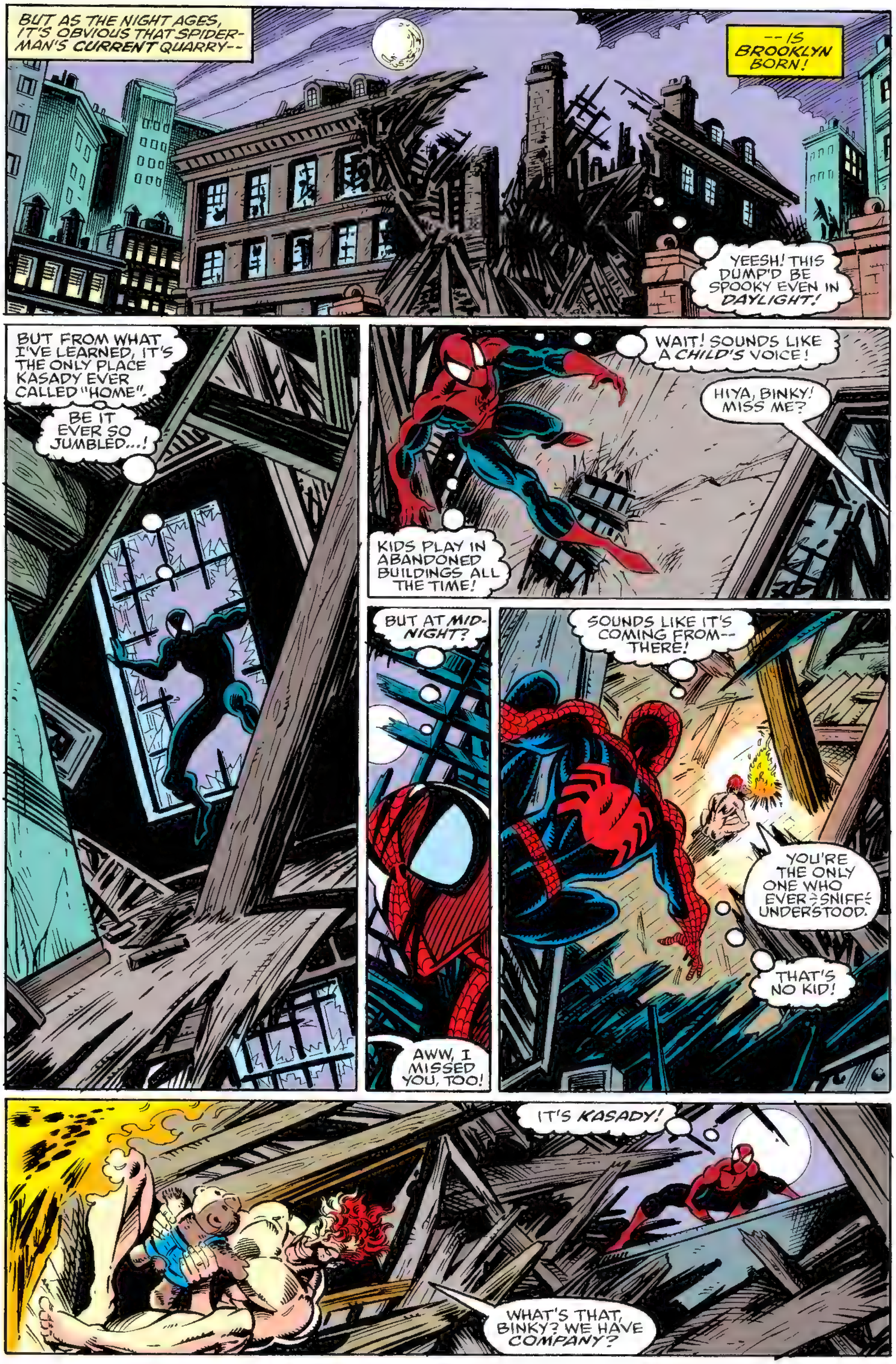

WE NEED TO TALK!
OH, OKAY, YOU FIRST.
HOT DOG
CHIP'S DEAD.
THAT'S NO EXCUSE FOR-- *WHAT?!*
AND I'M WORRIED THAT THESE SERIAL KILLINGS MAY BE PARTLY MY *FAULT!*
I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT I THINK THE MURDERS MAY HAVE BEEN COMMITTED BY--
--*VENOM!*
"LISTEN, THE *LIVING COSTUME* I BROUGHT BACK FROM BATTLEWORLD* HAD INCREDIBLE POWER. AS I FOUND OUT TOO WELL--
"--WHEN IT TRIED TO PERMANENTLY *BOND* WITH ME!
*SEE MARVEL SUPER HEROES SECRET WARS I.--DANNY
"I WAS ABLE TO STOP IT WITH THE DISRUPTING SONICS OF CATHEDRAL BELLS.
"BUT IT DIDN'T *DIE.*
"IT LIVED ON, SMOLDERING WITH THE *ANGER* IT FELT AT MY REJECTION...
"...UNTIL IT FOUND A HUMAN WHO SHARED ITS SEETHING HATRED FOR ME: *EDDIE BROCK.*
"EDDIE WELCOMED THE BONDING, AND THE POWER THAT CAME WITH IT. AND TOGETHER THEY BECAME--

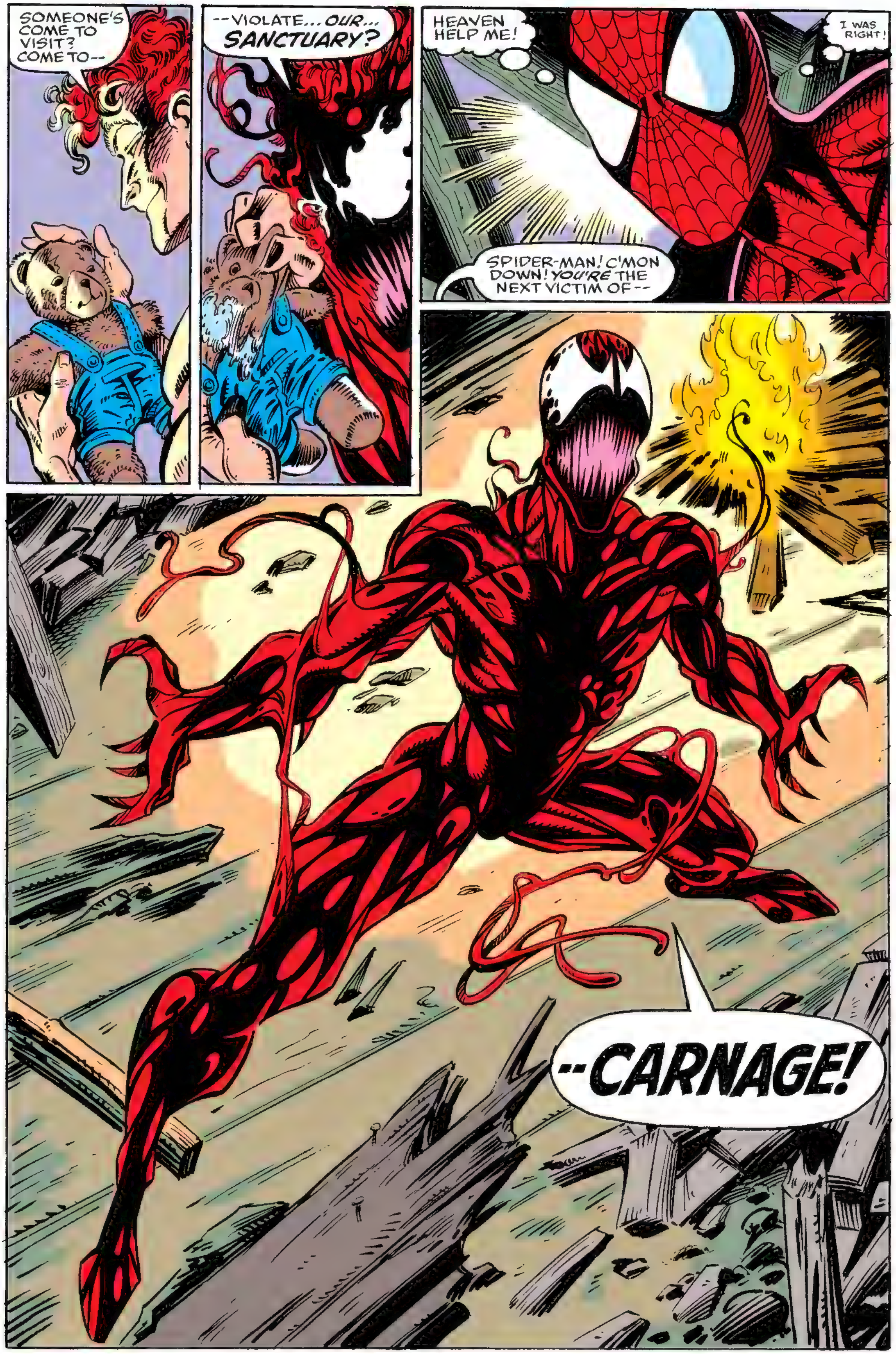

"--*VENOM*, THE DEADLIEST FOE SPIDER-MAN HAS EVER FACED! A FIEND WHOSE SOLE MOTIVATION, WHOSE ONLY GOAL IN *LIFE*--
"--IS MY *DEATH!*
"I THOUGHT OUR BATTLE ON THAT DESERTED CARIBBEAN ISLAND ENDED THINGS...
"...WHEN I TRICKED VENOM INTO THINKING--
"--HE'D ACTUALLY *SUCCEEDED* IN KILLING ME!
"FREED FROM THEIR DRIVING HATRED, EDDIE AND THE ALIEN WERE CONTENT TO REMAIN ON THE ISLAND, FINDING PEACE AT LAST.
IN ASM # 347.--D.
BUT THE BIZARRE NATURE OF THE MURDERS, THE DESCRIPTIONS OF THE *KILLER*, SOUND TOO MUCH LIKE--
LEAVE IT TO THE *POLICE*, PETER!

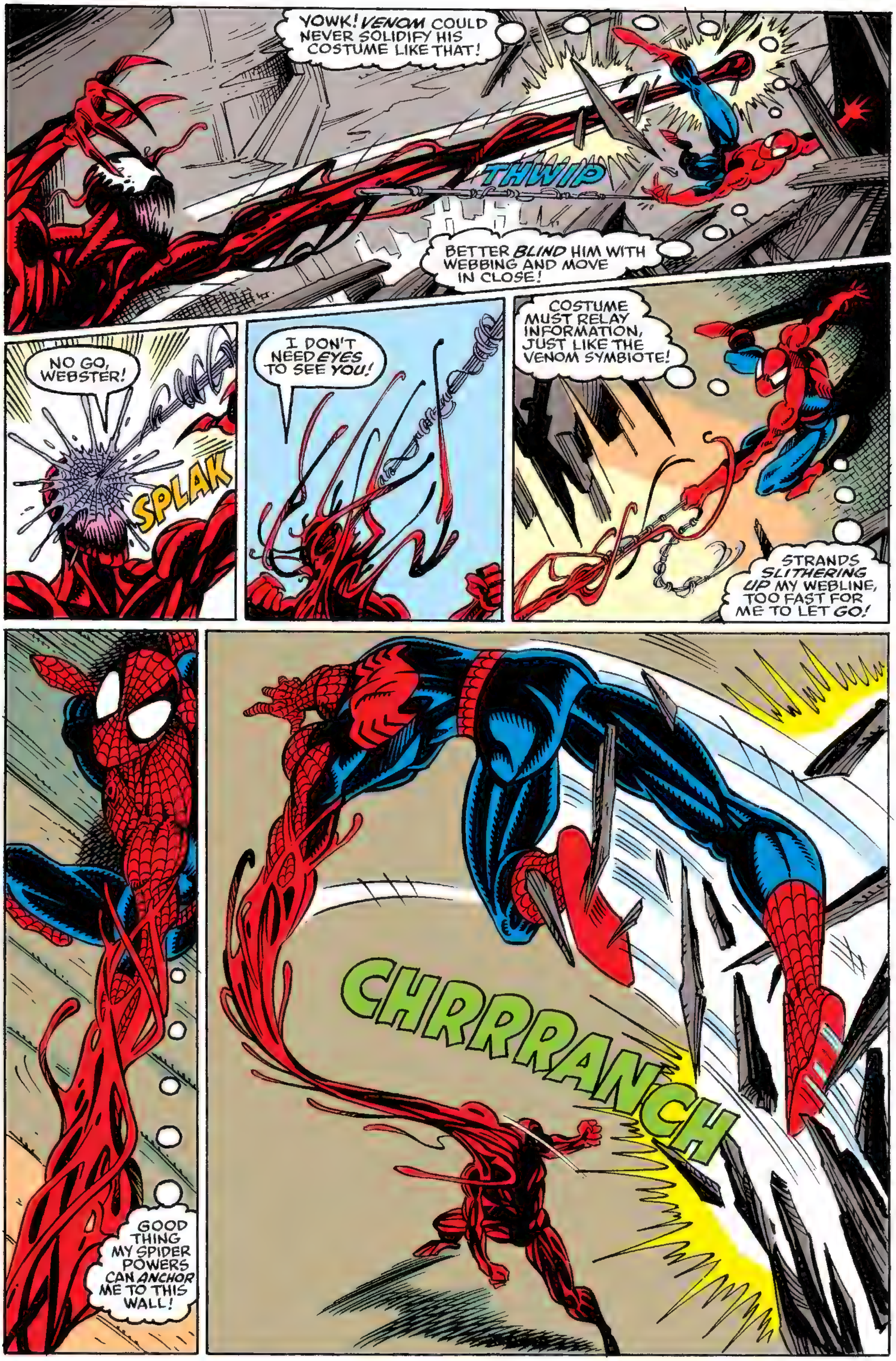

OR THE *AVENGERS!* OR THE *FANTASTIC FOUR!* DON'T LET THAT MANIAC KILL YOU FOR *REAL!*
BUT, MJ, IF IT *IS* VENOM, I'M PARTLY TO BLAME! I BROUGHT THE SYMBIOTE TO EARTH IN THE FIRST PLACE!
I LET HIM STAY ON THAT ISLAND.
C'MON, SWEETHEART, YOU *KNEW* WHAT YOU WERE BUYING INTO WHEN WE GOT *MARRIED!*
YEAH. FOR BETTER OR WORSE...
...TILL DEATH DO US PART.
COFFEE AND FRANKS ARE THROWN AWAY, UNTASTED; TWO LOVERS PART, UNSATISFIED.
DAILY BUGL
AND LATER, AT THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY BUGLE, WHERE PETER PARKER OFTEN WORKS AS FREELANCE PHOTOGRAPHER...
HOPE THESE "MORGUE" FILES CAN HELP!
MAYBE BY RETRACING VENOM'S ACTIVITIES SINCE BROCK BROKE OUT OF PRISON, I CAN FIND SOME CLUE ABOUT--
--WHOA! BACK UP! EDDIE'S CELLMATE WAS AN UNREPENTANT *MASS MURDERER?*
CLETUS KASADY
I BELIEVE THIS CALLS FOR A RESOUNDING, "BINGO!"
WHAT *ELSE* IS IN HERE?
HEY, I REMEMBER HEARING ABOUT THIS! WHEN KASADY ESCAPED A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO, A GUARD WAS SOMEHOW PULLED *THROUGH* THE CELL BARS!
NICE GUY. CONVICTED FOR *ELEVEN* MURDERS, HE BRAGGED ABOUT A DOZEN *MORE!* SAID HIS WAS THE *WAY* OF THE *FUTURE!*
PHOTO BY KATZENBERG
CLETUS KASADY
KASADY CONVICTED! KILLER GIVEN ELEVEN CONSECUTIVE LIFE TERMS!

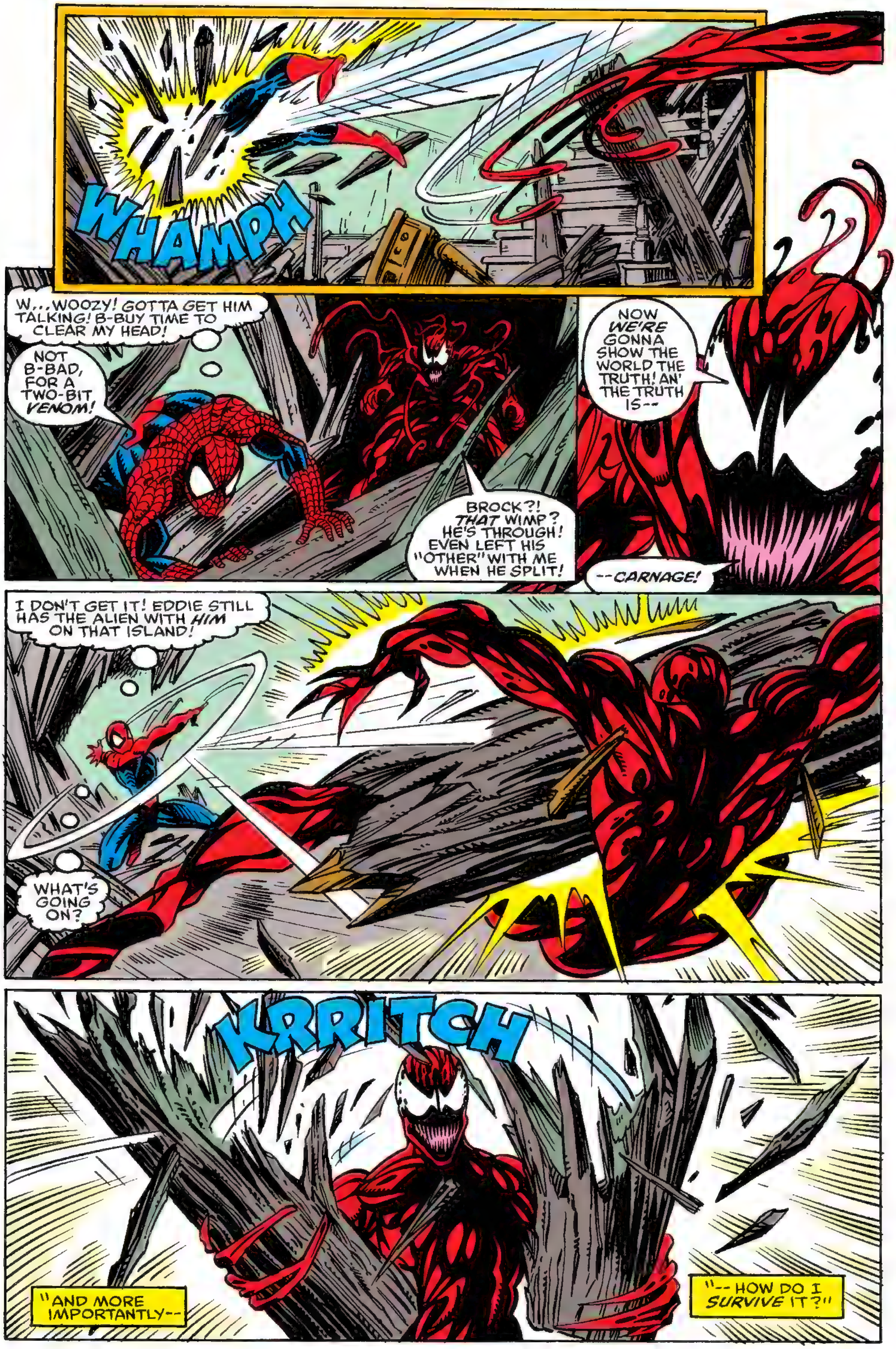

WONDER WHAT "RESEARCH" HAS ON HIS BACKGROUND? HMM, RAISED AS AN ORPHAN AT THE ST. ESTES HOME FOR BOYS IN BROOKLYN, AND HERE'S AN INTERESTING SIDEBAR:
SEEMS ST. ESTES WAS RAVAGED BY FIRE SOME YEARS BACK. AND THE REMAINS OF THE HOME'S DISCIPLINARIAN ADMINISTRATOR WERE FOUND IN THE RUBBLE! POLICE THEORIZE SHE FELL AND SMASHED HER SKULL IN PANIC! BUT...
57 YEAR OLD MANSION DESTROYED BY FIRE, AUTHORITIES SUSPECT ARSON.
...WHAT IF IT WAS KASADY'S FIRST KILL? THE FIRE SET TO COVER IT UP? MAKES SENSE. BUT, KASADY WAS JUST A KID.
WHAT KIND OF DEMON AM I DEALING WITH?
NIGHT FALLS.
COMPUTERS ONLY DEAL IN FACTS.
I'LL HAVE TO PICK UP THE NUANCES FIRST HAND!

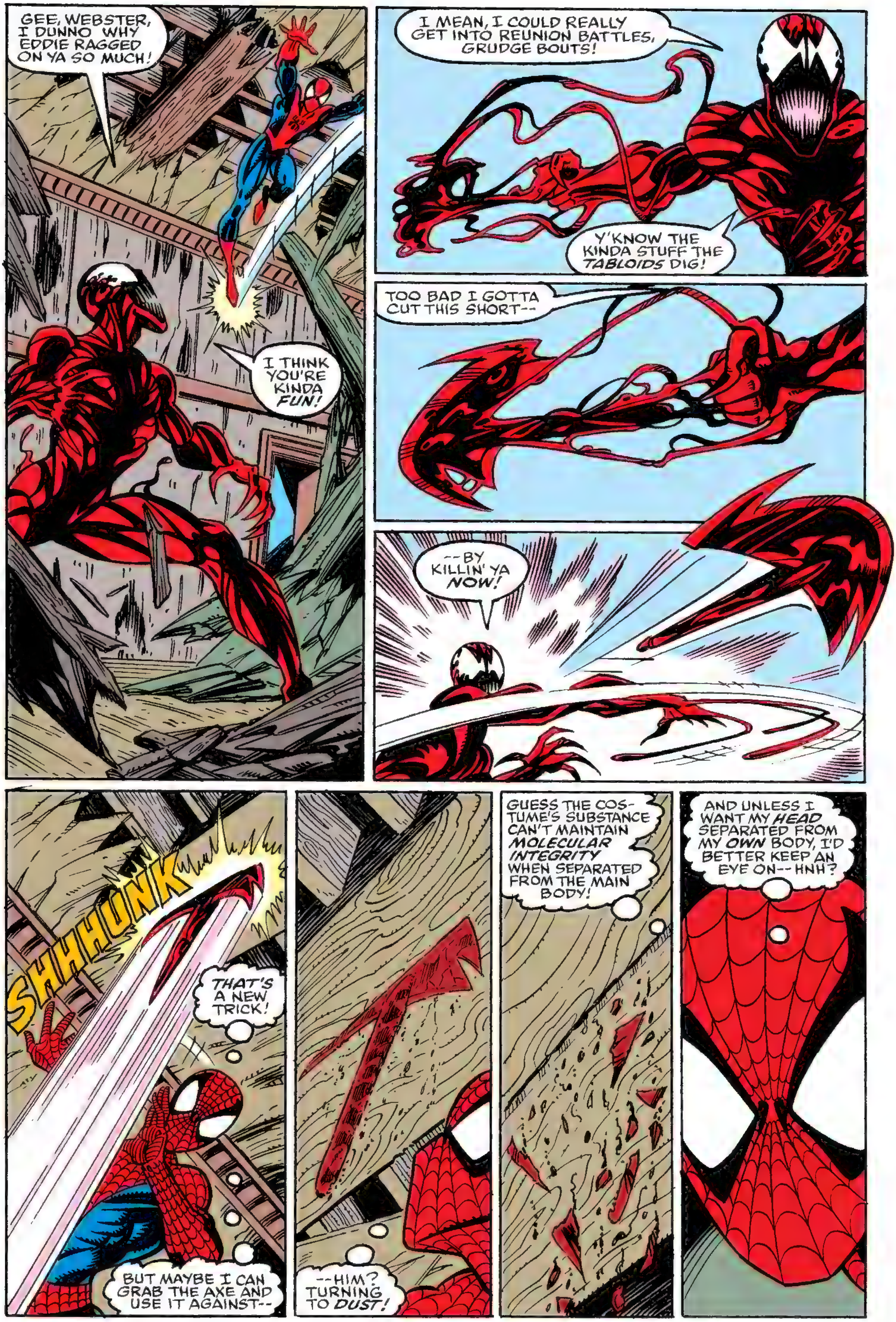

AND SO...
YA CAN RIP MY VEINS OUT AN' MAKE ME SUCK 'EM, PAL--
--BUT I *WON'T* RAT ON KASADY! THAT GUY'S *CRAZY!*
I WAS A CROSSING GUARD THEN. AND THOUGH WE COULDN'T *PROVE* HE PUSHED THAT GIRL IN FRONT OF THE BUS...
SURE, I HUNG WIT' CLETE A WHILE. WHAT'S IT WORTH?
LITTLE ELVIS NEEDS MILK, Y'KNOW!
HE WAS A QUIET MAN. PAID HIS RENT ON TIME.
NOW GO AWAY.
STRANGE LAD. POOR STUDENT. NEVER SAW HIM AGAIN AFTER THAT TRAGEDY AT HOMECOMING...
THAT'S *PRIVILEGED INFORMATION*, BUT OFF THE RECORD--
--I'D AVOID HIM LIKE THE *PLAGUE!*
FROM WHAT I'M HEARING--
--I'M ALMOST STARTING TO MISS *VENOM!*

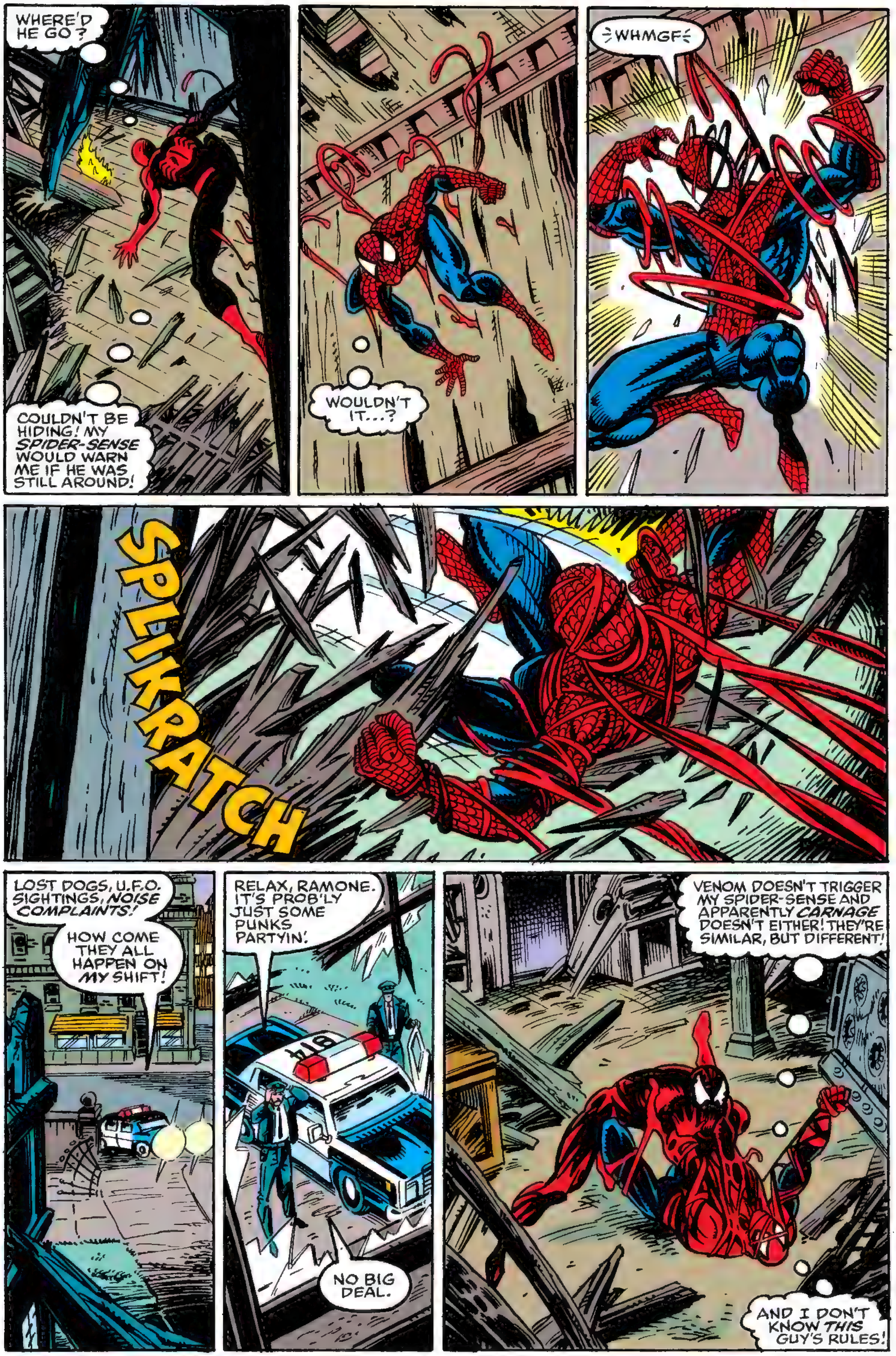

BUT AS THE NIGHT AGES, IT'S OBVIOUS THAT SPIDER-MAN'S *CURRENT* QUARRY--
--IS BROOKLYN BORN!
YEESH! THIS DUMP'D BE SPOOKY EVEN IN *DAYLIGHT!*
BUT FROM WHAT I'VE LEARNED, IT'S THE ONLY PLACE KASADY EVER CALLED "HOME".
BE IT EVER SO JUMBLED...!
WAIT! SOUNDS LIKE A *CHILD'S* VOICE!
HIYA, BINKY! MISS ME?
KIDS PLAY IN ABANDONED BUILDINGS ALL THE TIME!
BUT AT *MID-NIGHT?*
AWW, I MISSED YOU, TOO!
SOUNDS LIKE IT'S COMING FROM-- THERE!
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO EVER *SNIFF* UNDERSTOOD.
THAT'S NO KID!
IT'S *KASADY!*
WHAT'S THAT, BINKY? WE HAVE *COMPANY?*

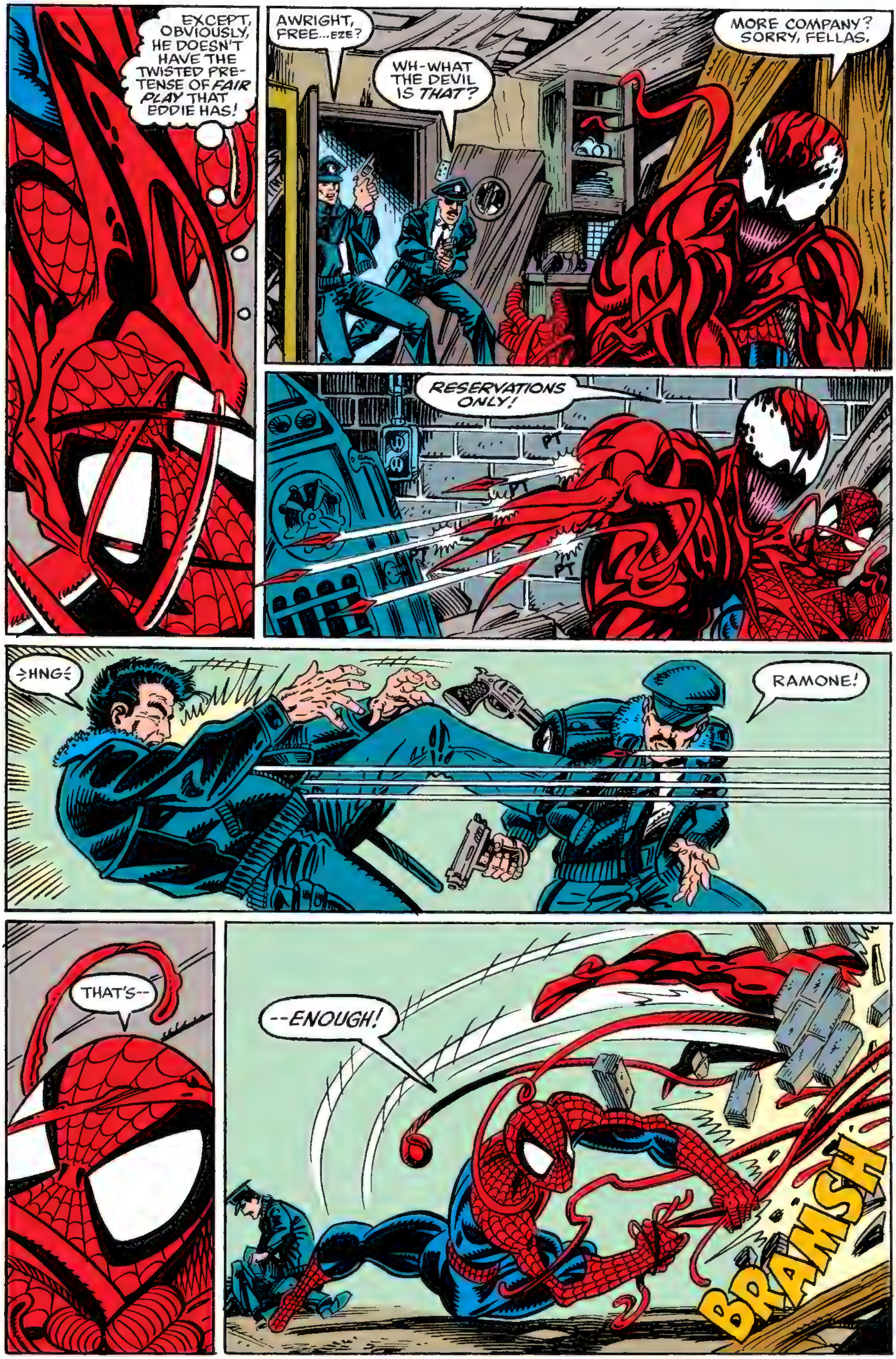

SOMEONE'S COME TO VISIT? COME TO--
--VIOLATE... *OUR*... *SANCTUARY?*
HEAVEN HELP ME!
I WAS RIGHT!
SPIDER-MAN! C'MON DOWN! *YOU'RE* THE NEXT VICTIM OF--
--CARNAGE!

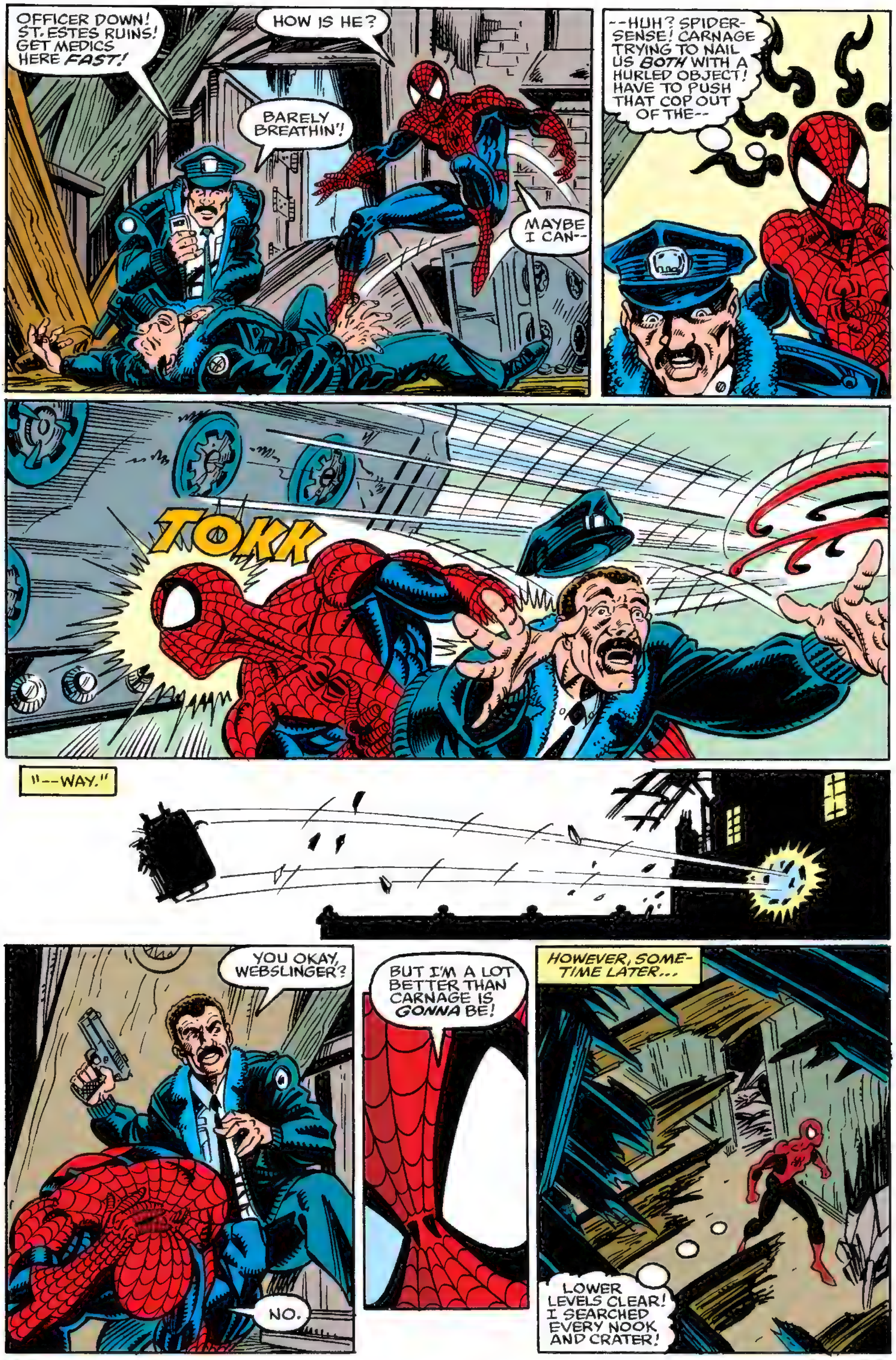

YOWK! *VENOM* COULD NEVER SOLIDIFY HIS COSTUME LIKE THAT!
THWIP
BETTER *BLIND* HIM WITH WEBBING AND MOVE IN CLOSE!
NO GO, WEBSTER!
SPLAK
I DON'T NEED *EYES* TO SEE *YOU!*
COSTUME MUST RELAY INFORMATION, JUST LIKE THE VENOM SYMBIOTE!
STRANDS *SLITHERING UP* MY WEBLINE, TOO FAST FOR ME TO LET *GO!*
GOOD THING MY SPIDER POWERS CAN *ANCHOR* ME TO THIS WALL!
CHRRRANCH

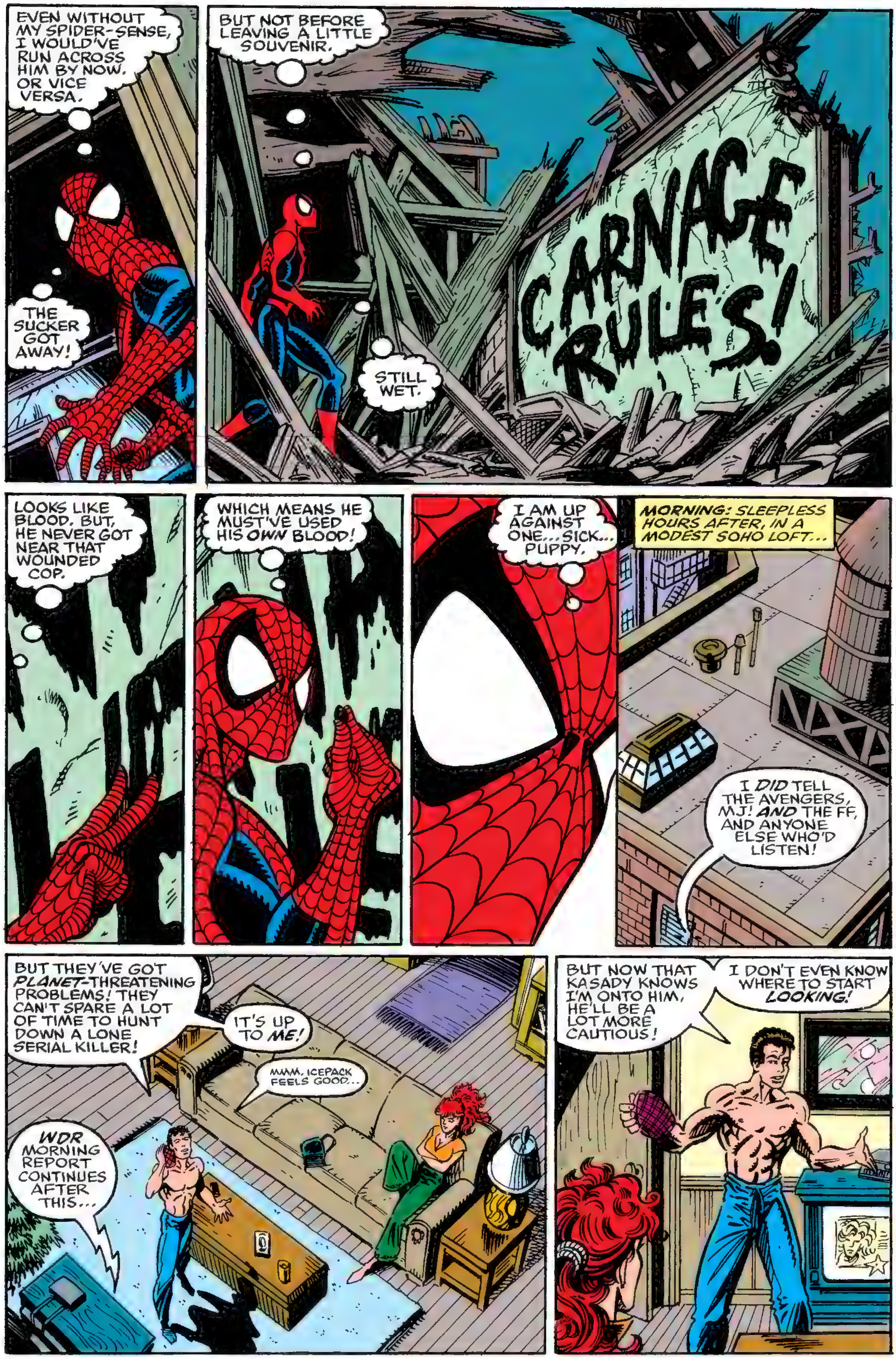

WHAMPH
W... WOOZY! GOTTA GET HIM TALKING! B-BUY TIME TO CLEAR MY HEAD!
NOT B-BAD, FOR A TWO-BIT *VENOM!*
BROCK?! *THAT* WIMP? HE'S THROUGH! EVEN LEFT HIS "OTHER" WITH ME WHEN HE SPLIT!
NOW *WE'RE* GONNA SHOW THE WORLD THE TRUTH! AN' THE TRUTH IS--
--*CARNAGE!*
I DON'T GET IT! EDDIE STILL HAS THE ALIEN WITH *HIM* ON THAT ISLAND!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
KRRITCH
"AND MORE IMPORTANTLY--
"-- HOW DO I *SURVIVE* IT?"

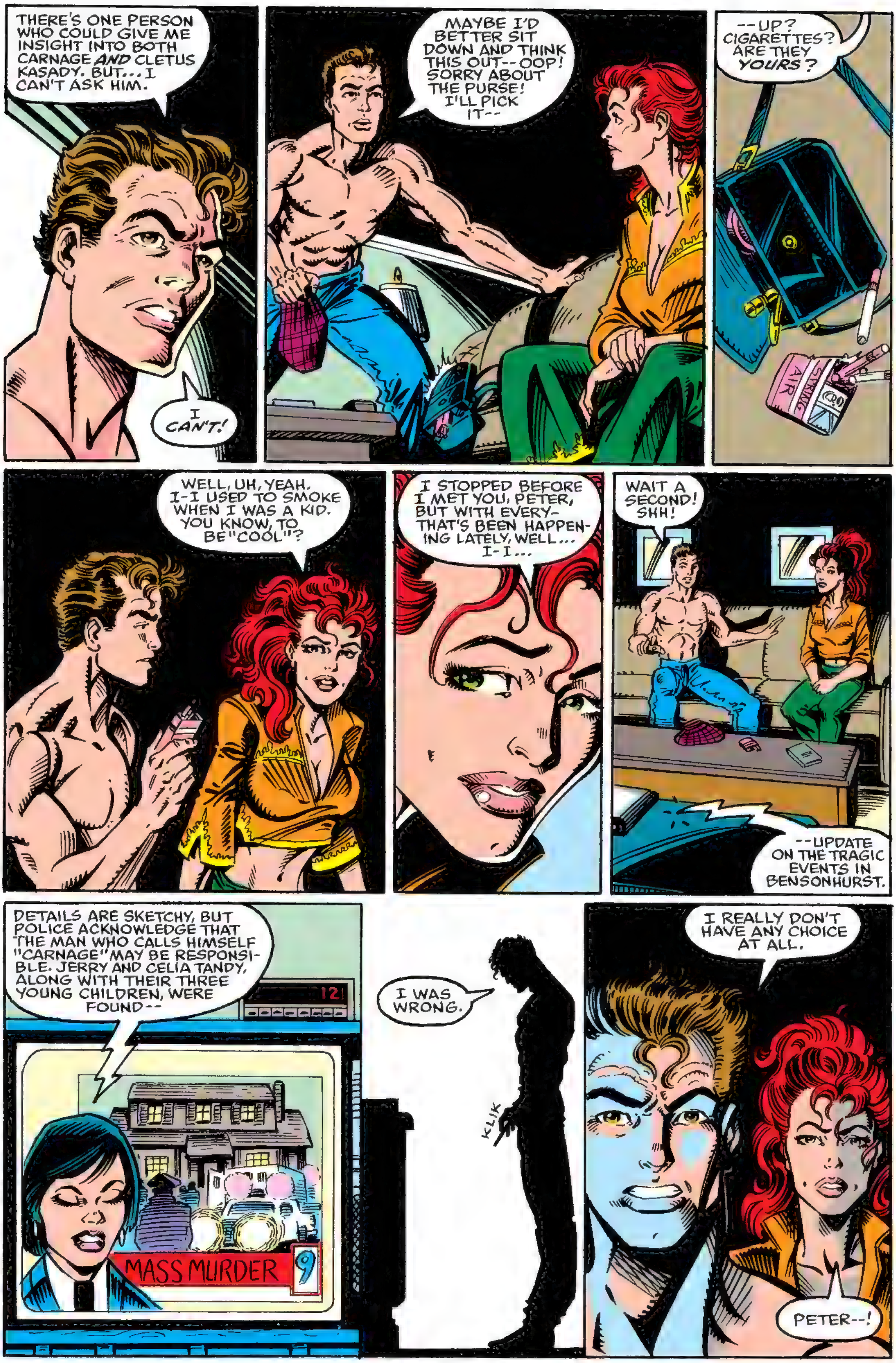

GEE, WEBSTER, I DUNNO WHY EDDIE RAGGED ON YA SO MUCH!
I THINK YOU'RE KINDA *FUN!*
I MEAN, I COULD REALLY GET INTO REUNION BATTLES, GRUDGE BOUTS!
Y'KNOW THE KINDA STUFF THE *TABLOIDS* DIG!
TOO BAD I GOTTA CUT THIS SHORT--
--BY KILLIN' YA *NOW!*
SHHHONK
THAT'S A NEW TRICK!
BUT MAYBE I CAN GRAB THE AXE AND USE IT AGAINST--
--HIM? TURNING TO *DUST!*
GUESS THE COSTUME'S SUBSTANCE CAN'T MAINTAIN *MOLECULAR INTEGRITY* WHEN SEPARATED FROM THE MAIN BODY!
AND UNLESS I WANT MY *HEAD* SEPARATED FROM MY *OWN* BODY, I'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON-- HNH?

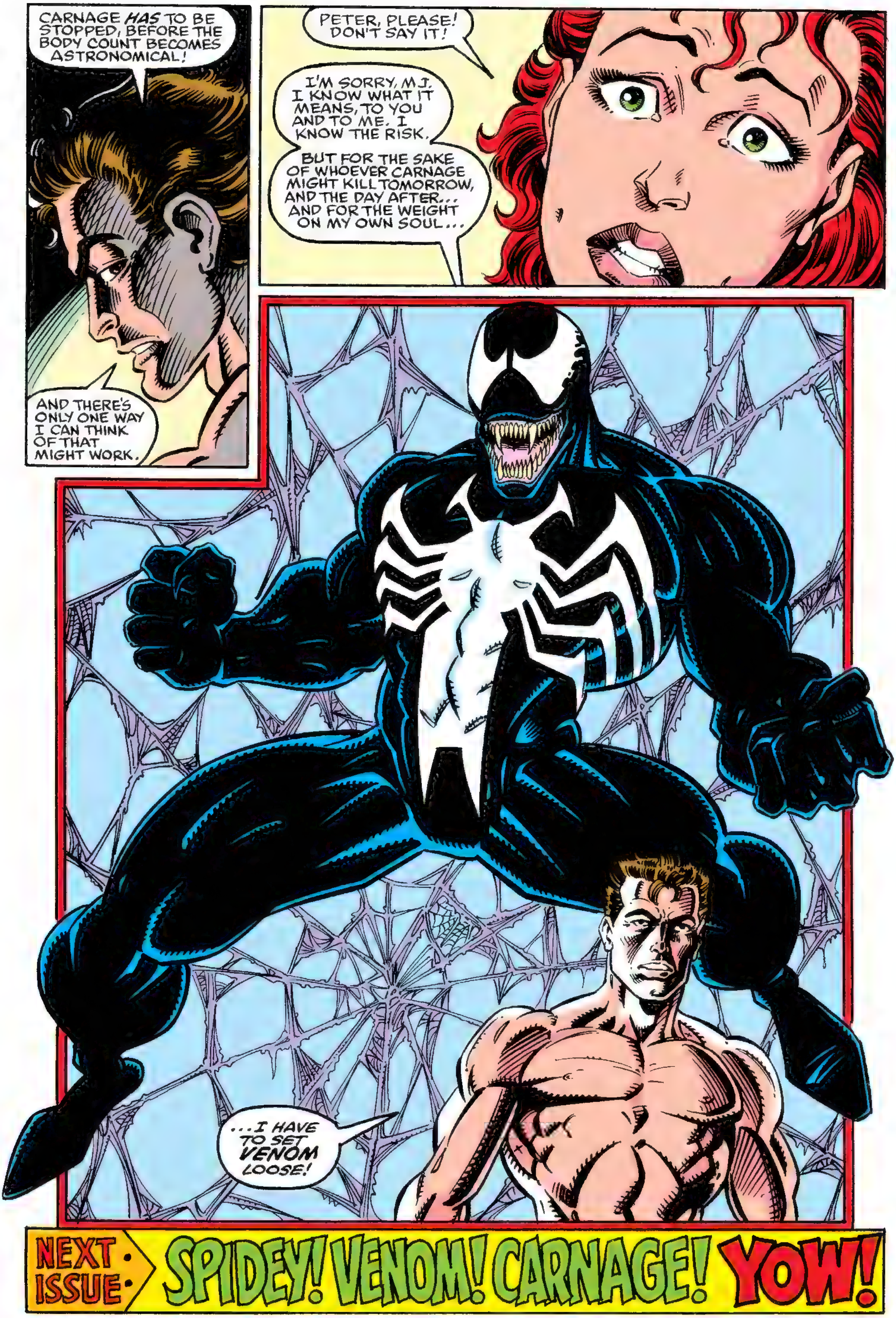

WHERE'D HE GO?
COULDN'T BE HIDING! MY *SPIDER-SENSE* WOULD WARN ME IF HE WAS STILL AROUND!
WOULDN'T IT...?
WHMGF
SPLIKRATCH
LOST DOGS, U.F.O. SIGHTINGS, *NOISE COMPLAINTS!*
HOW COME THEY ALL HAPPEN ON *MY* SHIFT!
RELAX, RAMONE. IT'S PROB'LY JUST SOME PUNKS PARTYIN'.
NO BIG DEAL.
VENOM DOESN'T TRIGGER MY SPIDER-SENSE AND APPARENTLY *CARNAGE* DOESN'T EITHER! THEY'RE SIMILAR, BUT DIFFERENT!
AND I DON'T KNOW *THIS* GUY'S RULES!

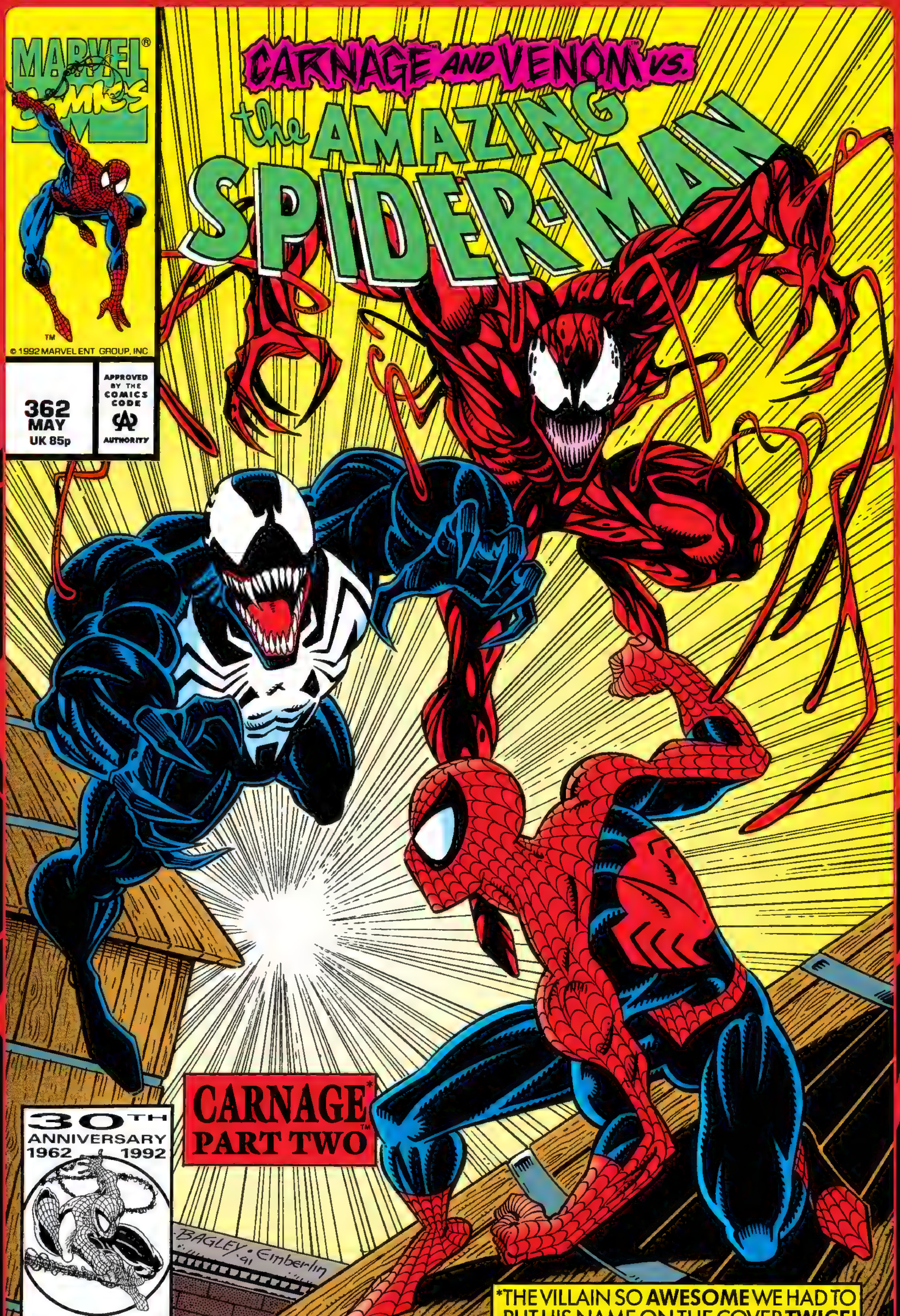

EXCEPT, OBVIOUSLY, HE DOESN'T HAVE THE TWISTED PRETENSE OF *FAIR PLAY* THAT EDDIE HAS!
AWRIGHT, FREE...EZE?
WH-WHAT THE DEVIL IS *THAT?*
MORE COMPANY? SORRY, FELLAS.
RESERVATIONS ONLY!
PT
PT
PT
PT
≑HNG≑
RAMONE!
THAT'S--
--*ENOUGH!*
BRAMSH


OFFICER DOWN! ST. ESTES RUINS! GET MEDICS HERE *FAST!*
HOW IS HE?
BARELY BREATHIN'!
MAYBE I CAN--
--HUH? SPIDER-SENSE! CARNAGE TRYING TO NAIL US *BOTH* WITH A HURLED OBJECT! HAVE TO PUSH THAT COP OUT OF THE--
TOKK
"--WAY."
YOU OKAY, WEBSLINGER?
NO.
BUT I'M A LOT BETTER THAN CARNAGE IS *GONNA* BE!
HOWEVER, SOME-TIME LATER...
LOWER LEVELS CLEAR! I SEARCHED EVERY NOOK AND CRATER!


EVEN WITHOUT MY SPIDER-SENSE, I WOULD'VE RUN ACROSS HIM BY NOW. OR VICE VERSA.
THE SUCKER GOT AWAY!
BUT NOT BEFORE LEAVING A LITTLE SOUVENIR.
CARNAGE RULES!
STILL WET.
LOOKS LIKE BLOOD. BUT, HE NEVER GOT NEAR THAT WOUNDED COP.
WHICH MEANS HE MUST'VE USED HIS *OWN* BLOOD!
I AM UP AGAINST ONE... SICK... PUPPY.
MORNING: SLEEPLESS HOURS AFTER, IN A MODEST SOHO LOFT...
I *DID* TELL THE AVENGERS, MJ! *AND* THE FF, AND ANYONE ELSE WHO'D LISTEN!
BUT THEY'VE GOT *PLANET*-THREATENING PROBLEMS! THEY CAN'T SPARE A LOT OF TIME TO HUNT DOWN A LONE SERIAL KILLER!
IT'S UP TO *ME!*
MMM, ICEPACK FEELS GOOD...
WDR MORNING REPORT CONTINUES AFTER THIS...
BUT NOW THAT KASADY KNOWS I'M ONTO HIM, HE'LL BE A LOT MORE CAUTIOUS!
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO START *LOOKING!*


THERE'S ONE PERSON WHO COULD GIVE ME INSIGHT INTO BOTH CARNAGE *AND* CLETUS KASADY. BUT... I CAN'T ASK HIM.
I *CAN'T!*
MAYBE I'D BETTER SIT DOWN AND THINK THIS OUT--OOP! SORRY ABOUT THE PURSE! I'LL PICK IT--
--UP? CIGARETTES? ARE THEY *YOURS*?
AIR
SPRING
WELL, UH, YEAH. I-I USED TO SMOKE WHEN I WAS A KID. YOU KNOW, TO BE "COOL"?
I STOPPED BEFORE I MET YOU, PETER, BUT WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN HAPPENING LATELY, WELL... I-I...
WAIT A SECOND! SHH!
--UPDATE ON THE TRAGIC EVENTS IN BENSONHURST.
DETAILS ARE SKETCHY, BUT POLICE ACKNOWLEDGE THAT THE MAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF "CARNAGE" MAY BE RESPONSIBLE. JERRY AND CELIA TANDY, ALONG WITH THEIR THREE YOUNG CHILDREN, WERE FOUND--
12
MASS MURDER
9
I WAS WRONG.
KLIK
I REALLY DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE AT ALL.
PETER--!


CARNAGE *HAS* TO BE STOPPED, BEFORE THE BODY COUNT BECOMES ASTRONOMICAL!
AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY I CAN THINK OF THAT MIGHT WORK.
PETER, PLEASE! DON'T SAY IT!
I'M SORRY, M.J. I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS, TO YOU AND TO ME. I KNOW THE RISK.
BUT FOR THE SAKE OF WHOEVER CARNAGE MIGHT KILL TOMORROW, AND THE DAY AFTER... AND FOR THE WEIGHT ON MY OWN SOUL...
...I HAVE TO SET *VENOM* LOOSE!
NEXT ISSUE: SPIDEY! VENOM! CARNAGE! YOW!


MARVEL COMICS
CARNAGE AND VENOM vs.
the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
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CARNAGE* PART TWO
30TH ANNIVERSARY 1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
BAGLEY • Emberlin '91
*THE VILLAIN SO AWESOME WE HAD TO PUT HIS NAME ON THE COVER TWICE!

BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT PETER PARKER GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

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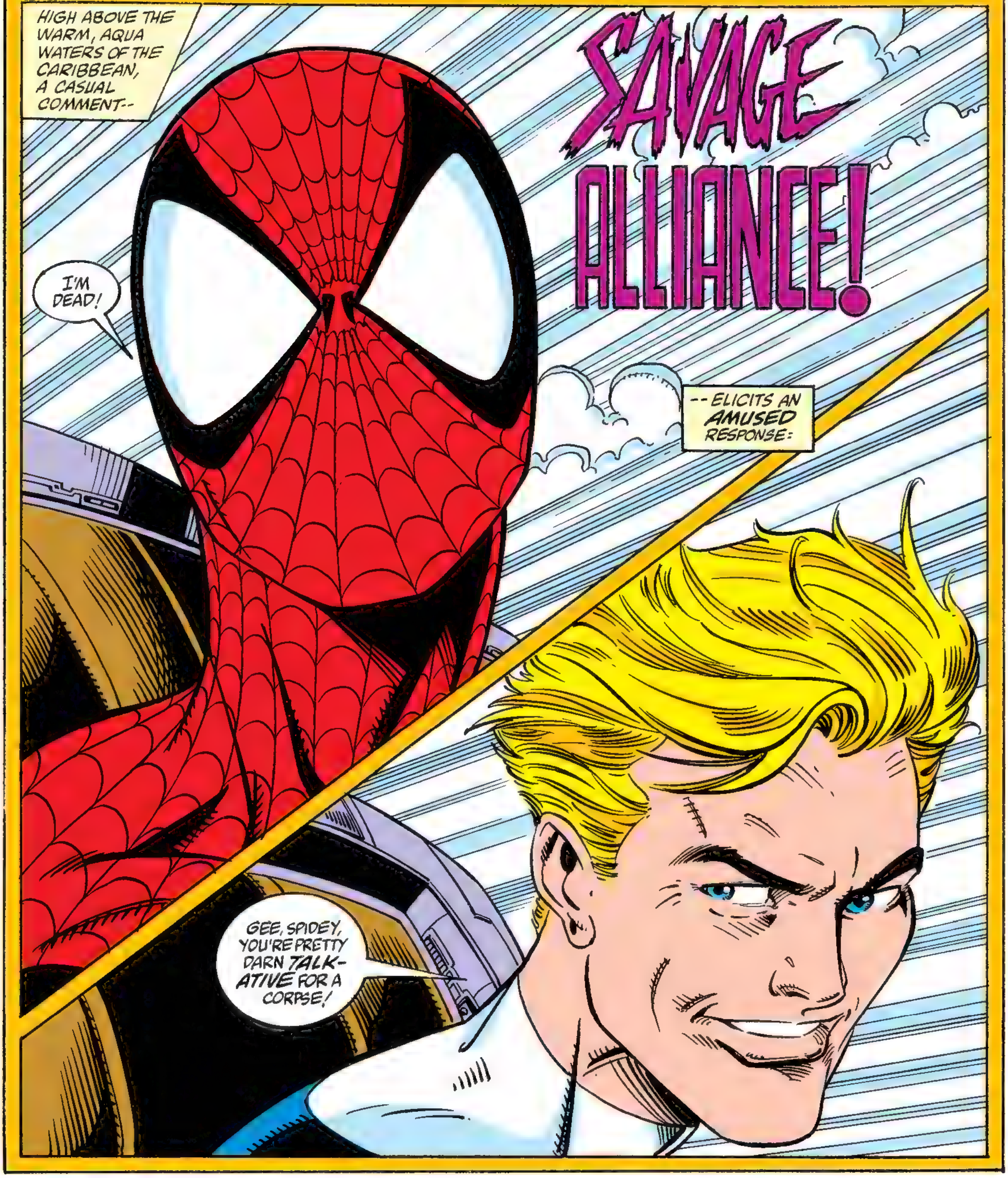
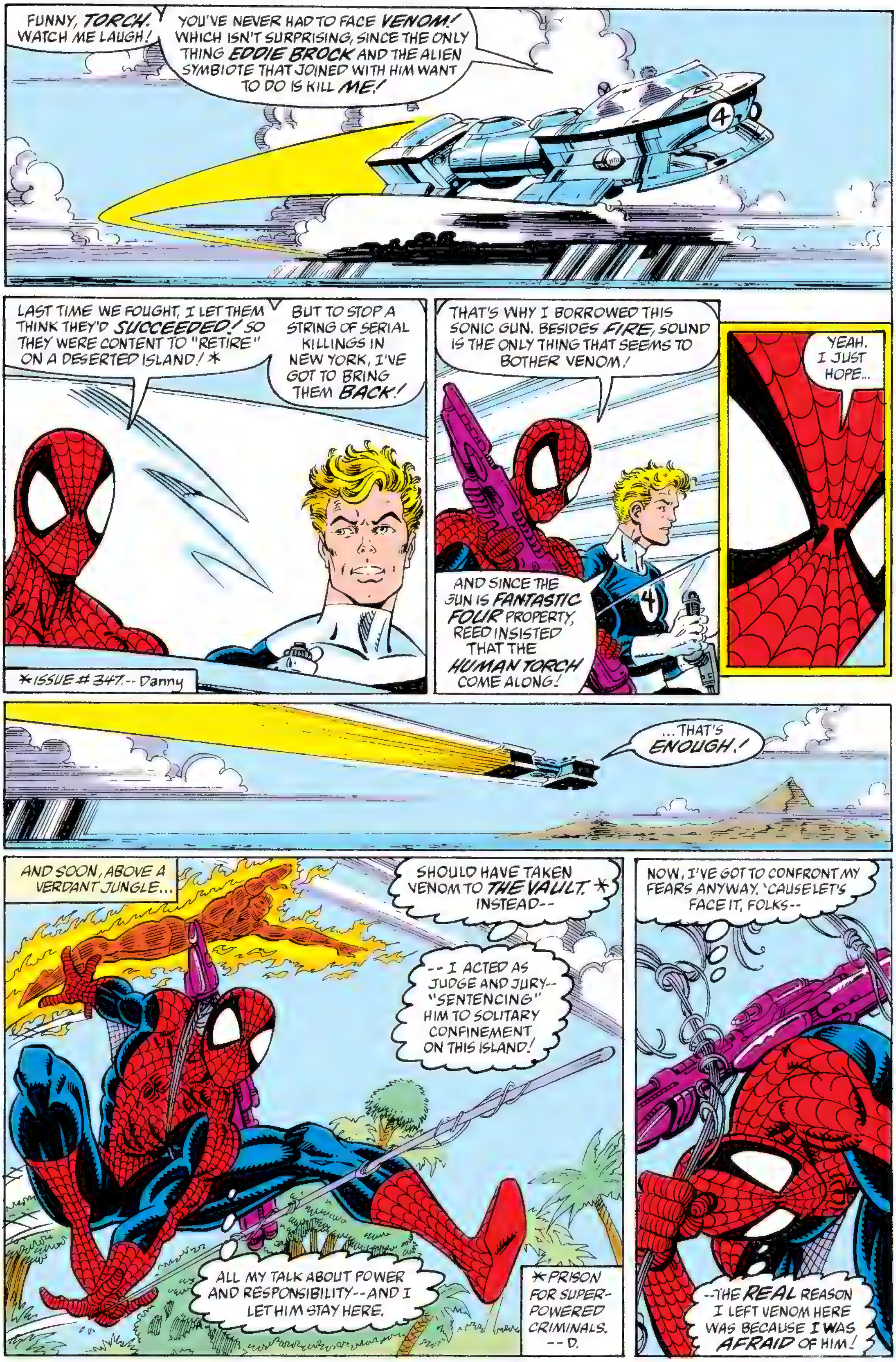
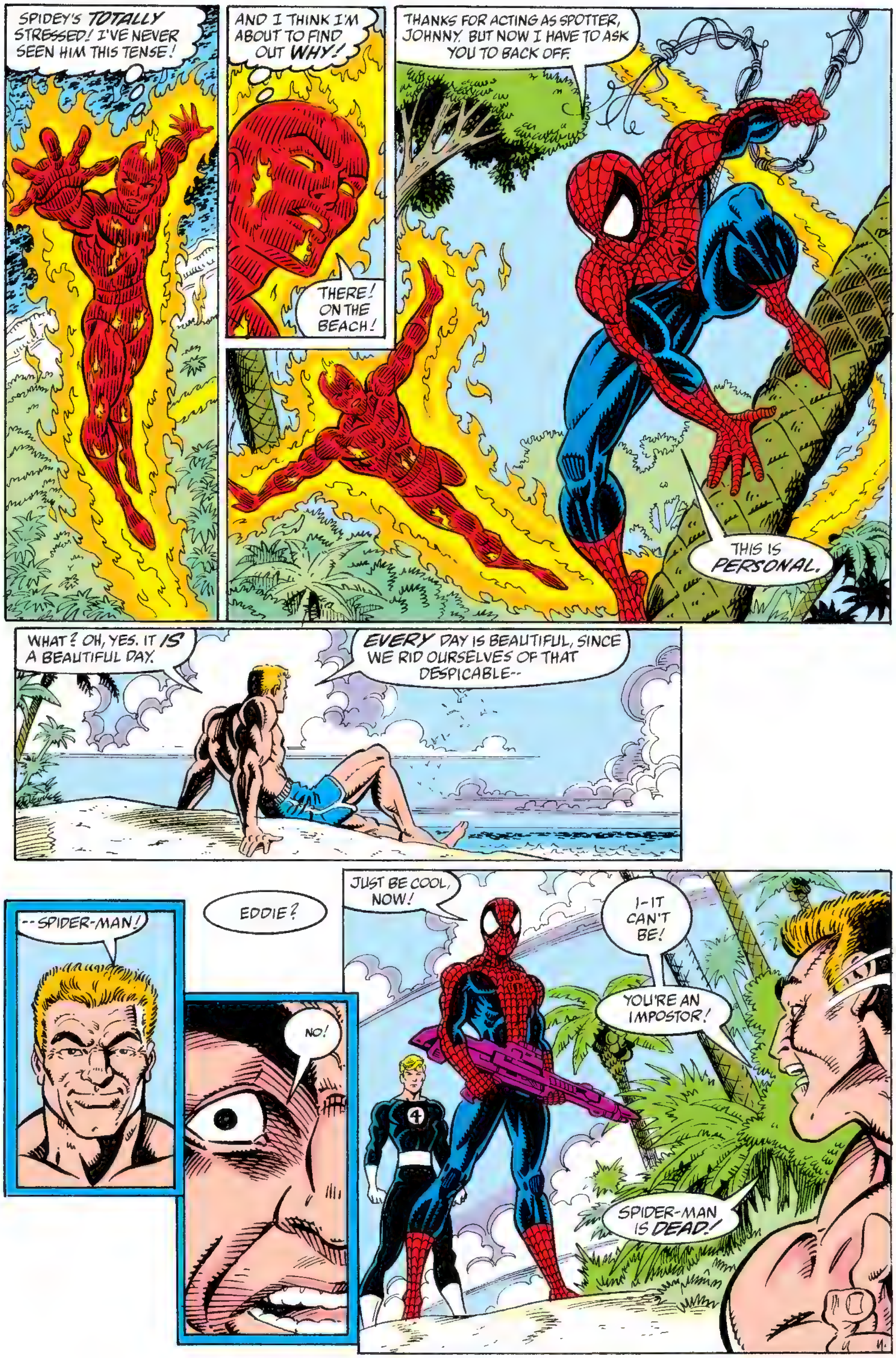
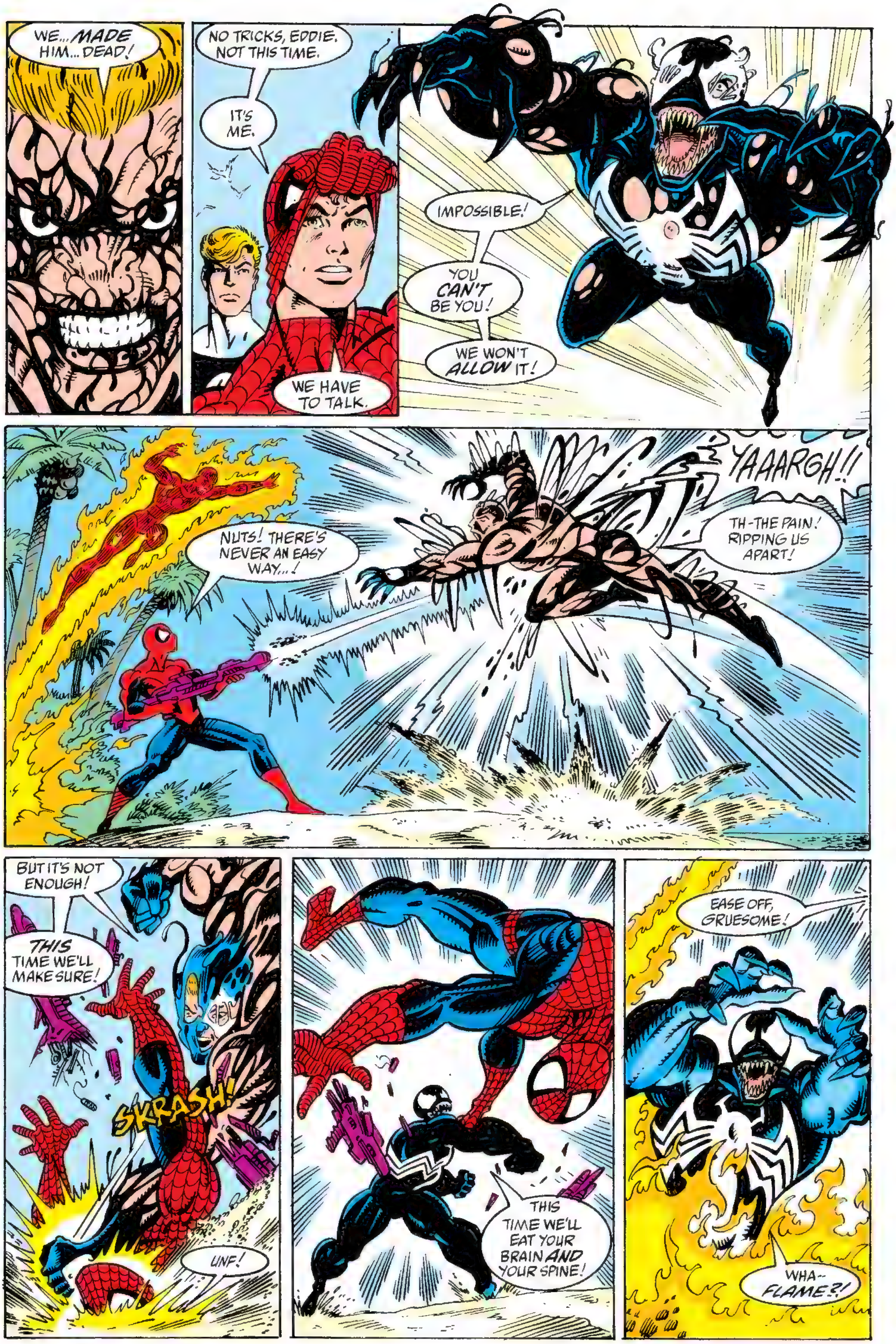
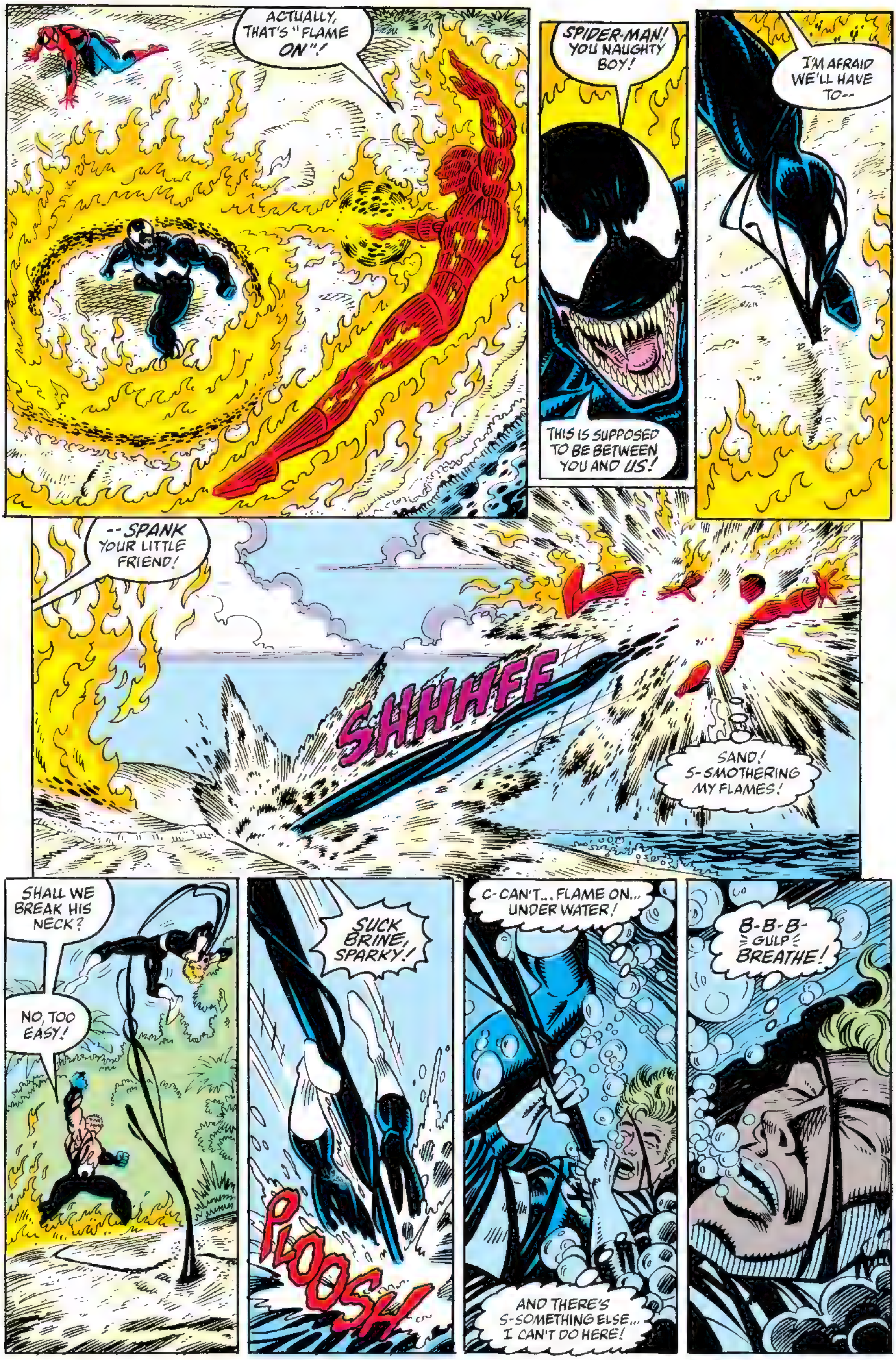
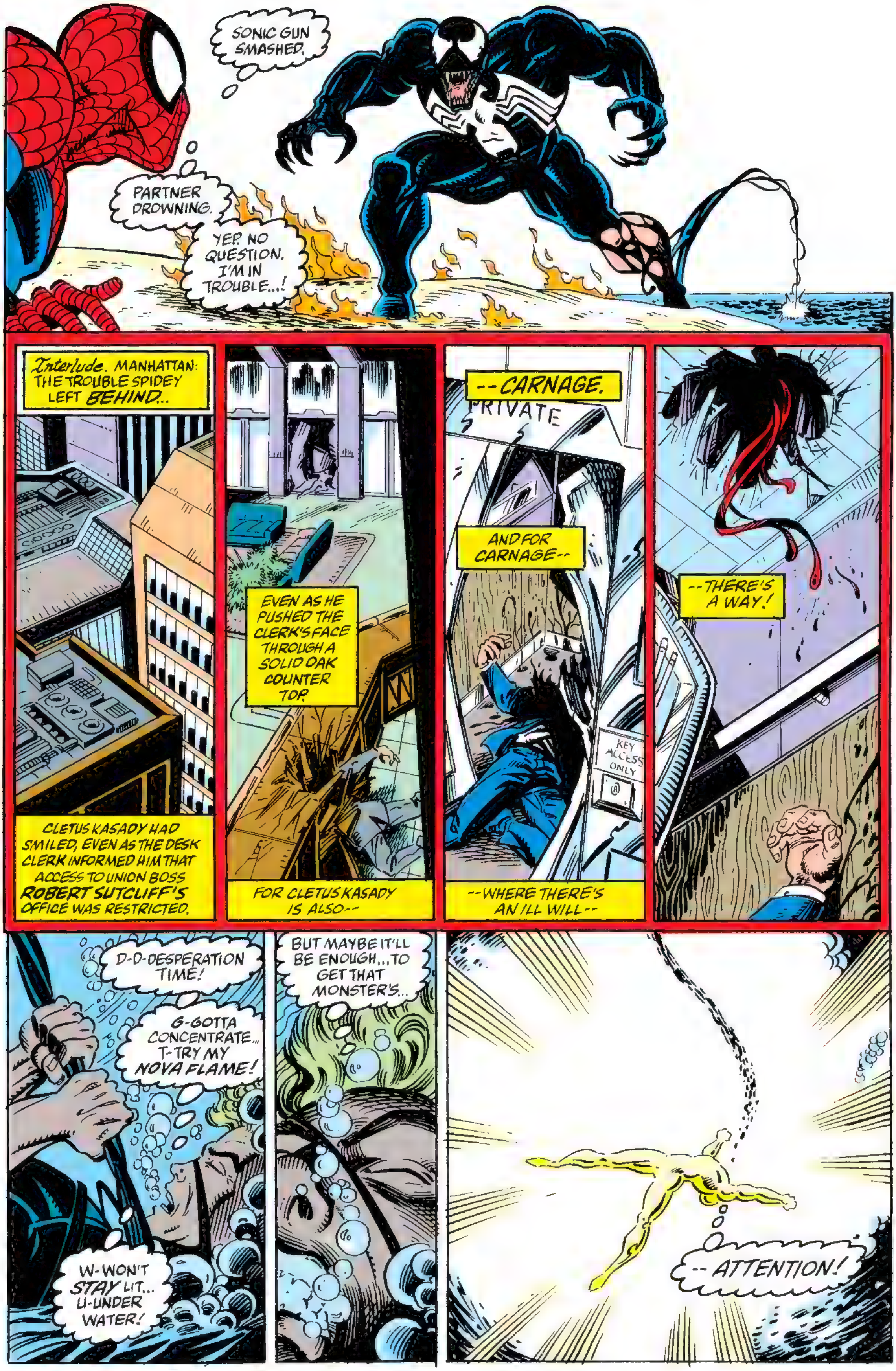

HIGH ABOVE THE WARM, AQUA WATERS OF THE CARIBBEAN, A CASUAL COMMENT--
SAVAGE ALLIANCE!
I'M DEAD!
--ELICITS AN AMUSED RESPONSE:
GEE, SPIDEY, YOU'RE PRETTY DARN TALK-ATIVE FOR A CORPSE!

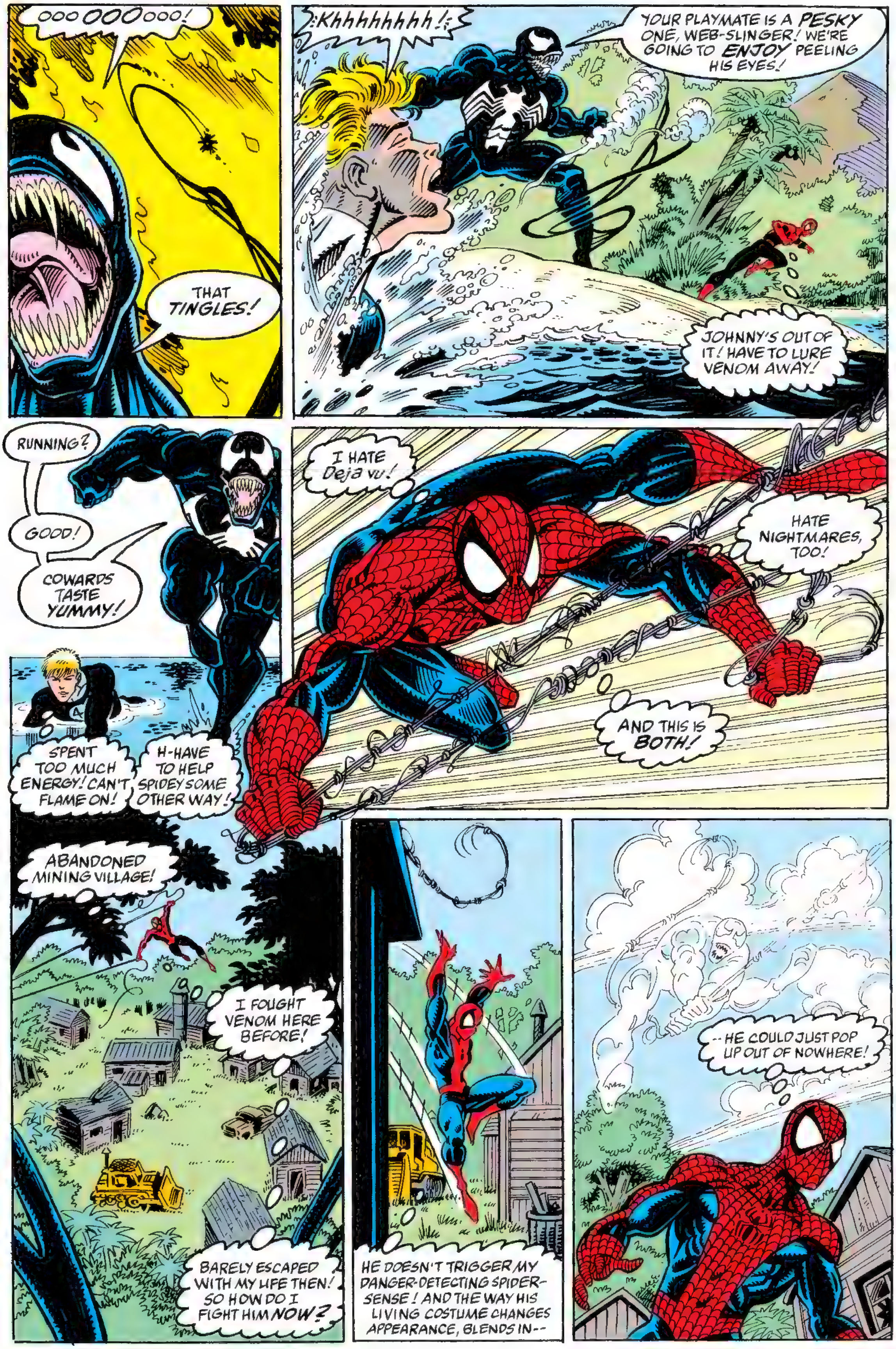

FUNNY, TORCH. WATCH ME LAUGH!
YOU'VE NEVER HAD TO FACE VENOM! WHICH ISN'T SURPRISING, SINCE THE ONLY THING EDDIE BROCK AND THE ALIEN SYMBIOTE THAT JOINED WITH HIM WANT TO DO IS KILL ME!
4
LAST TIME WE FOUGHT, I LET THEM THINK THEY'D SUCCEEDED! SO THEY WERE CONTENT TO "RETIRE" ON A DESERTED ISLAND! *
BUT TO STOP A STRING OF SERIAL KILLINGS IN NEW YORK, I'VE GOT TO BRING THEM BACK!
*ISSUE #347.-- Danny
THAT'S WHY I BORROWED THIS SONIC GUN. BESIDES FIRE, SOUND IS THE ONLY THING THAT SEEMS TO BOTHER VENOM!
AND SINCE THE GUN IS FANTASTIC FOUR PROPERTY, REED INSISTED THAT THE HUMAN TORCH COME ALONG!
4
YEAH. I JUST HOPE...
...THAT'S ENOUGH!
AND SOON, ABOVE A VERDANT JUNGLE...
SHOULD HAVE TAKEN VENOM TO THE VAULT. * INSTEAD--
--I ACTED AS JUDGE AND JURY--"SENTENCING" HIM TO SOLITARY CONFINEMENT ON THIS ISLAND!
ALL MY TALK ABOUT POWER AND RESPONSIBILITY--AND I LET HIM STAY HERE.
*PRISON FOR SUPER-POWERED CRIMINALS. --D.
NOW, I'VE GOT TO CONFRONT MY FEARS ANYWAY. 'CAUSE LET'S FACE IT, FOLKS--
--THE REAL REASON I LEFT VENOM HERE WAS BECAUSE I WAS AFRAID OF HIM!

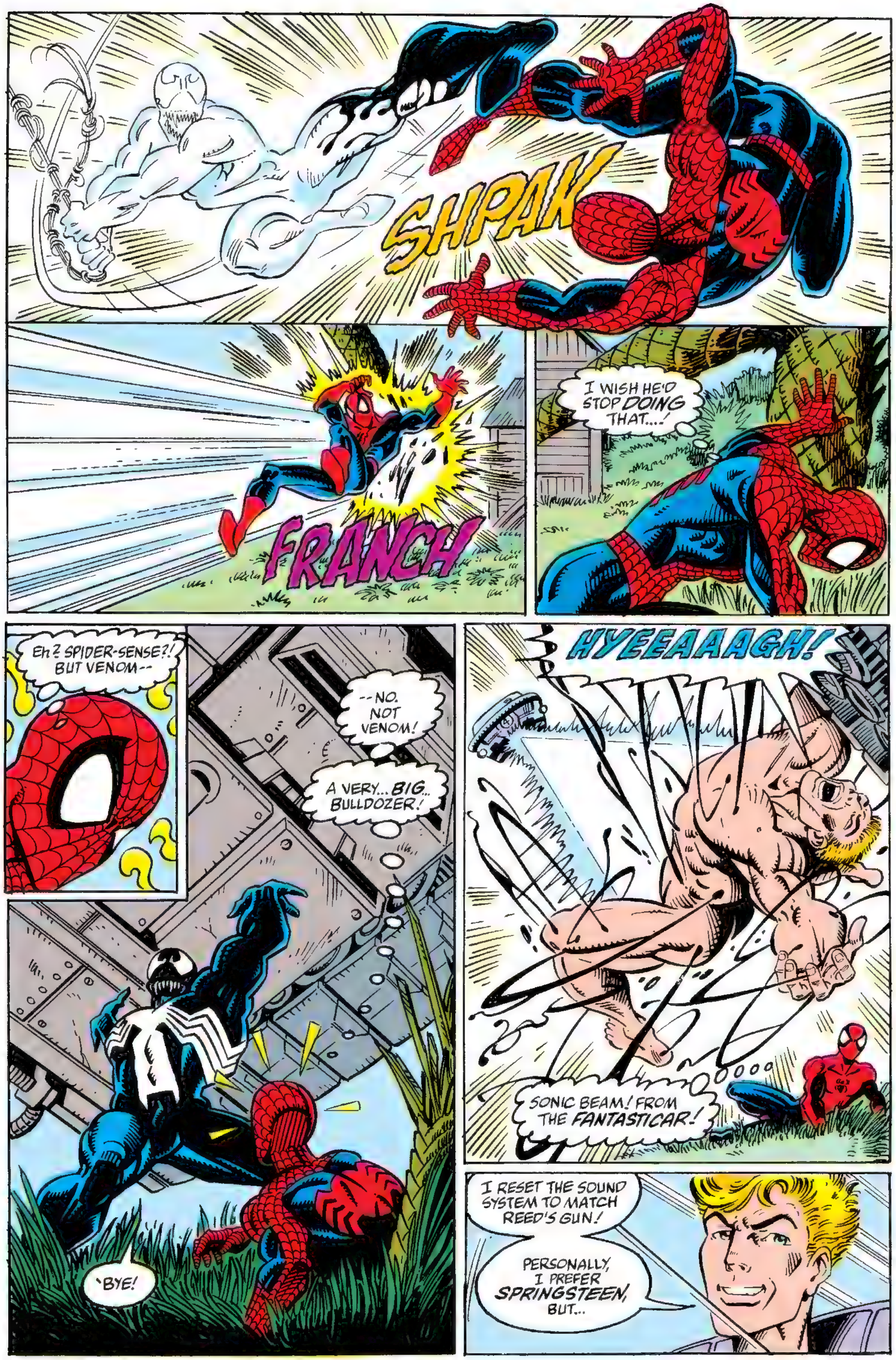

SPIDEY'S *TOTALLY* STRESSED! I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM THIS TENSE!
AND I THINK I'M ABOUT TO FIND OUT *WHY!*
THERE! ON THE BEACH!
THANKS FOR ACTING AS SPOTTER, JOHNNY. BUT NOW I HAVE TO ASK YOU TO BACK OFF.
THIS IS *PERSONAL.*
WHAT? OH, YES. IT *IS* A BEAUTIFUL DAY.
EVERY DAY IS BEAUTIFUL, SINCE WE RID OURSELVES OF THAT DESPICABLE--
--SPIDER-MAN!
EDDIE?
NO!
JUST BE COOL, NOW!
I-IT CAN'T BE!
YOU'RE AN IMPOSTOR!
SPIDER-MAN IS *DEAD!*

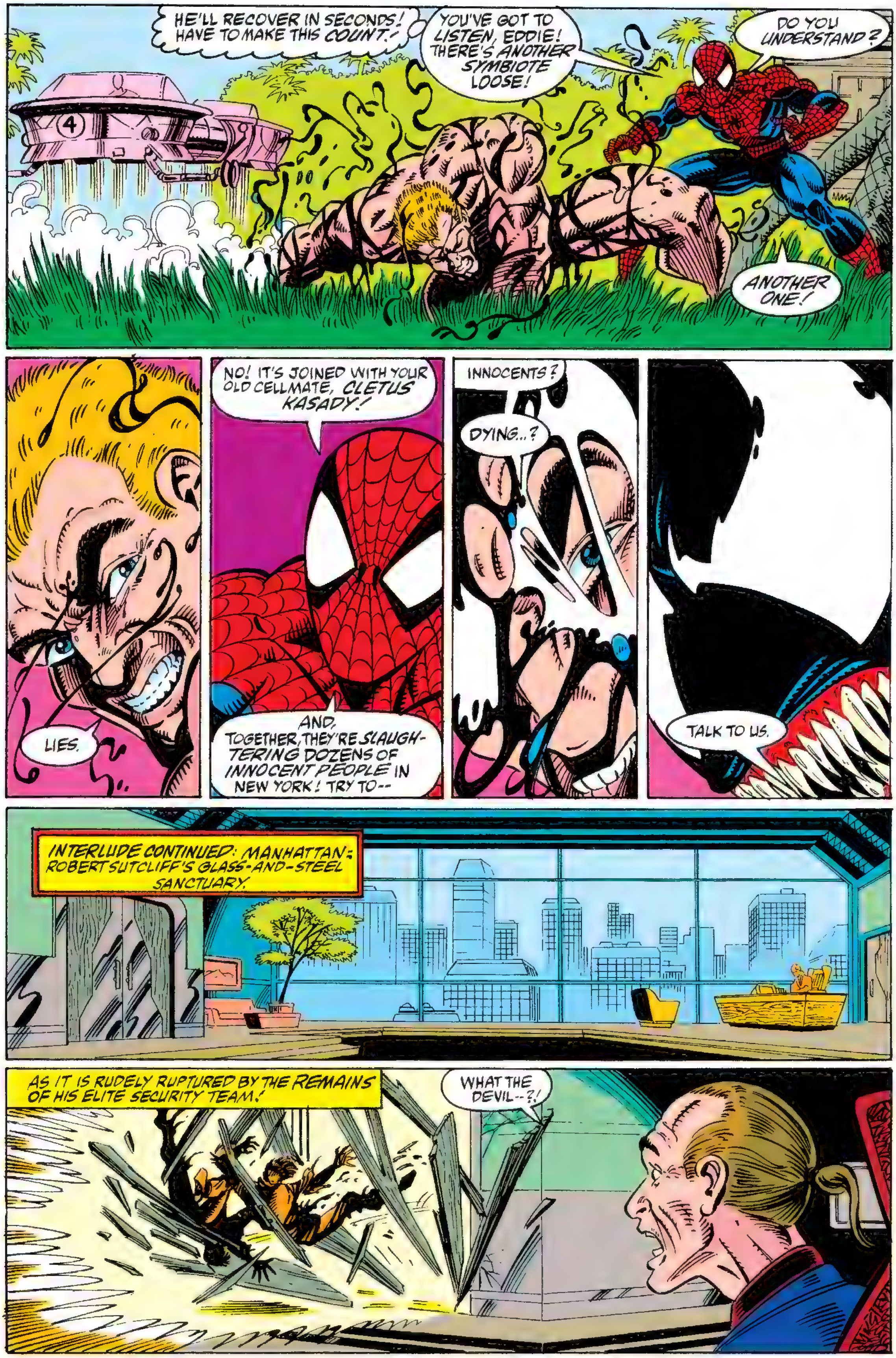

WE... MADE HIM... DEAD!
NO TRICKS, EDDIE. NOT THIS TIME.
IT'S ME.
WE HAVE TO TALK.
IMPOSSIBLE!
YOU CAN'T BE YOU!
WE WON'T ALLOW IT!
NUTS! THERE'S NEVER AN EASY WAY...!
YAAARGH!!
TH-THE PAIN! RIPPING US APART!
BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH!
THIS TIME WE'LL MAKE SURE!
SKRASH!
UNF!
THIS TIME WE'LL EAT YOUR BRAIN AND YOUR SPINE!
EASE OFF, GRUESOME!
WHA-- FLAME?!

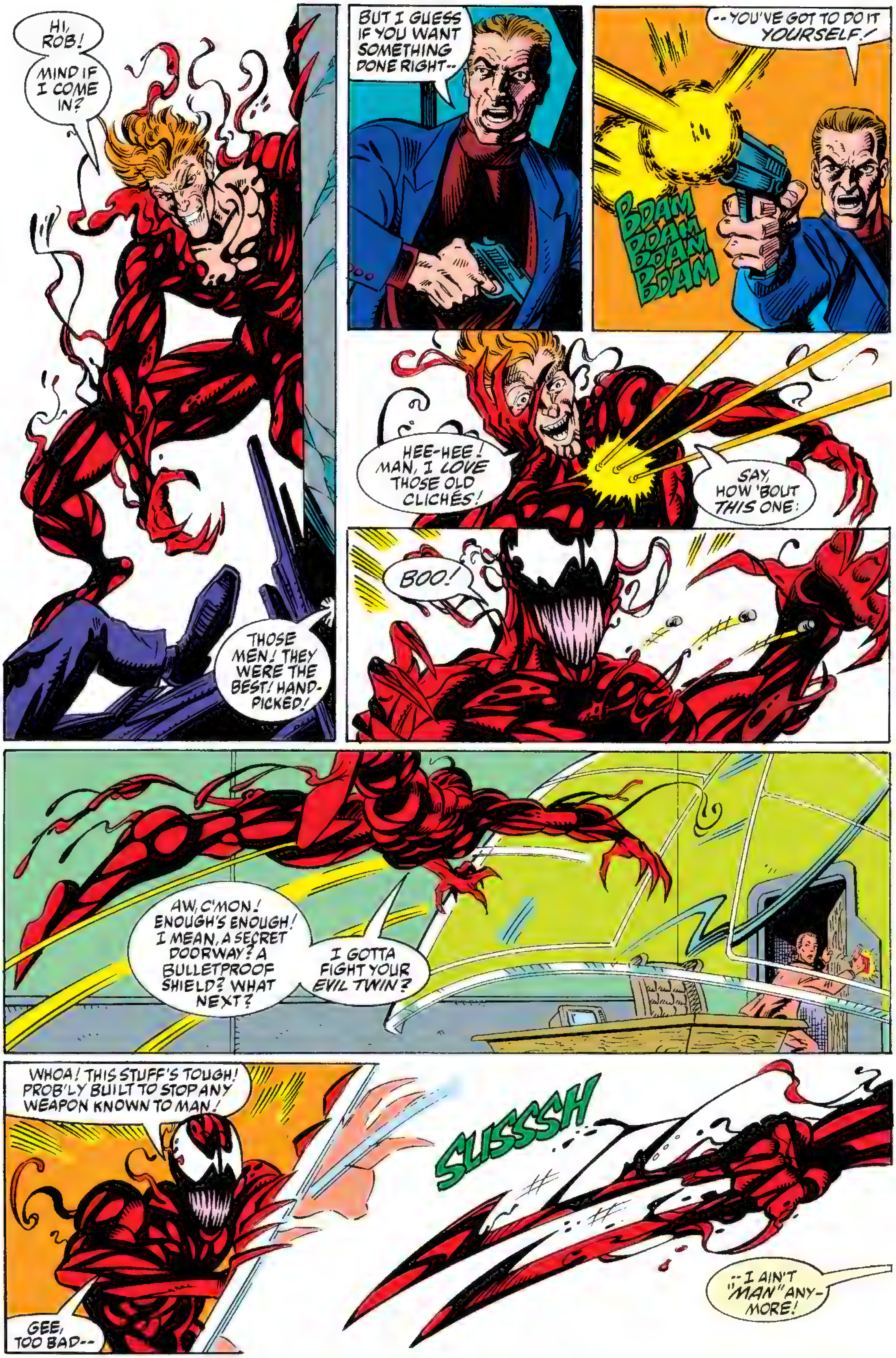

ACTUALLY, THAT'S "FLAME *ON*"!
SPIDER-MAN! YOU NAUGHTY BOY!
THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE BETWEEN YOU AND *US*!
I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO--
--SPANK YOUR LITTLE FRIEND!
SHHHFF
SAND! S-SMOTHERING MY FLAMES!
SHALL WE BREAK HIS NECK?
NO, TOO EASY!
SUCK BRINE, SPARKY!
PLOOSH
C-CAN'T... FLAME ON... UNDER WATER!
AND THERE'S S-SOMETHING ELSE... I CAN'T DO HERE!
B-B-B- GULP BREATHE!

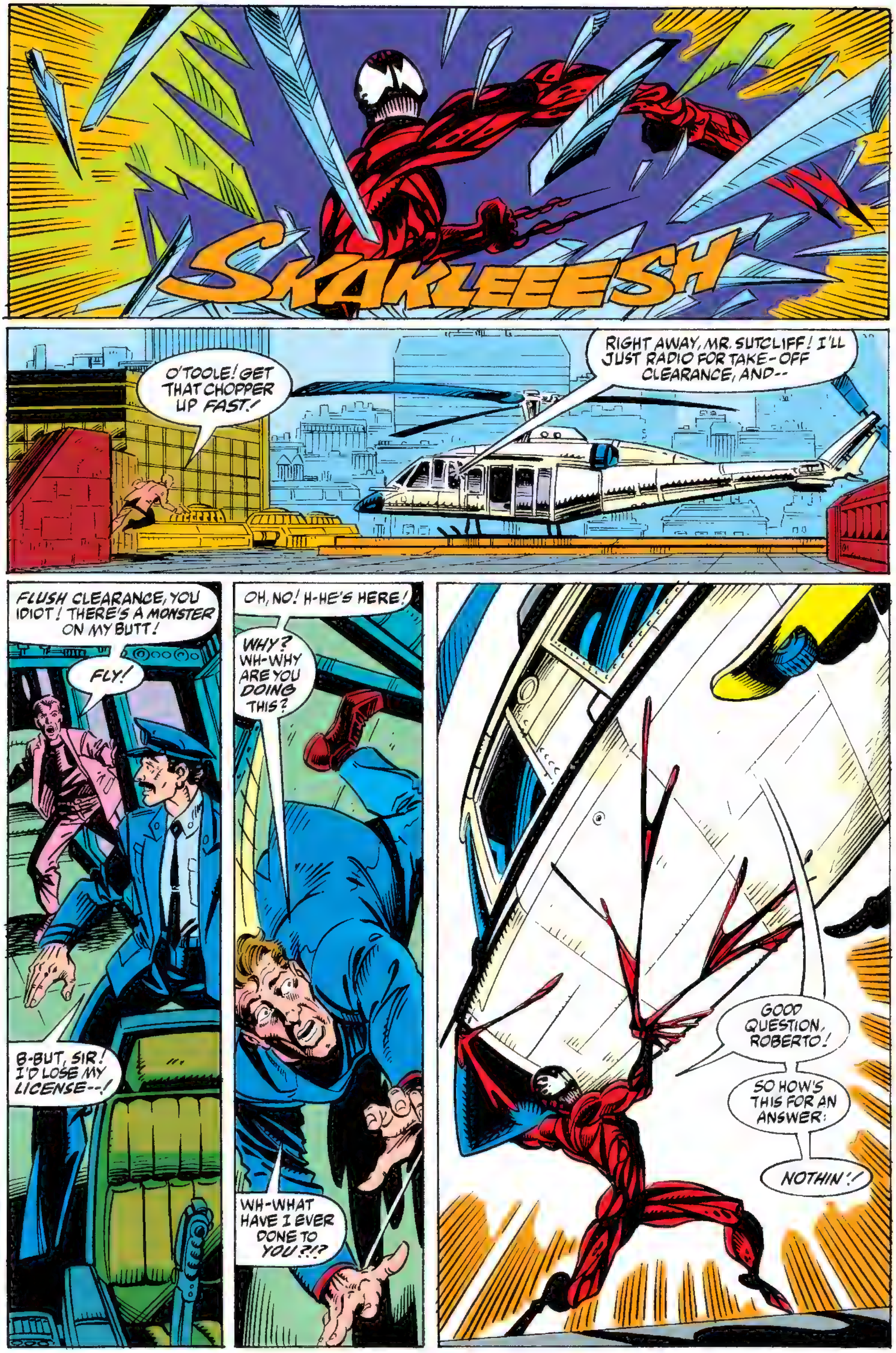

SONIC GUN SMASHED.
PARTNER DROWNING.
YEP. NO QUESTION. I'M IN TROUBLE...!
Interlude. MANHATTAN: THE TROUBLE SPIDEY LEFT BEHIND...
CLETUS KASADY HAD SMILED, EVEN AS THE DESK CLERK INFORMED HIM THAT ACCESS TO UNION BOSS ROBERT SUTCLIFF'S OFFICE WAS RESTRICTED.
EVEN AS HE PUSHED THE CLERK'S FACE THROUGH A SOLID OAK COUNTER TOP.
FOR CLETUS KASADY IS ALSO--
--CARNAGE.
PRIVATE
AND FOR CARNAGE--
KEY ACCESS ONLY
--WHERE THERE'S AN ILL WILL--
--THERE'S A WAY!
D-D-DESPERATION TIME!
G-GOTTA CONCENTRATE... T-TRY MY NOVA FLAME!
W-WON'T STAY LIT... U-UNDER WATER!
BUT MAYBE IT'LL BE ENOUGH... TO GET THAT MONSTER'S...
--ATTENTION!

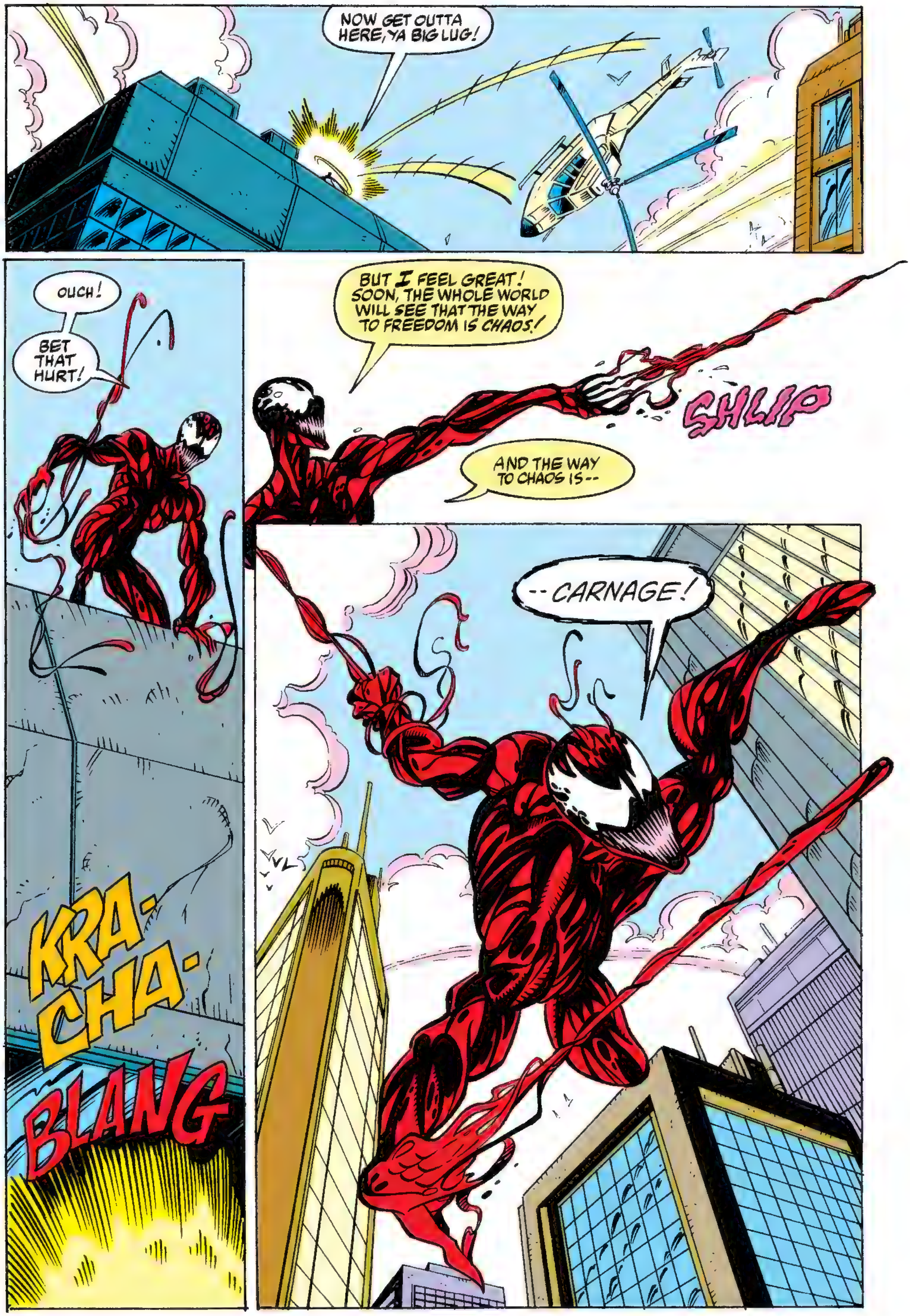

OOO OOO OOO!
THAT TINGLES!
:Khhhhhhhh!:
YOUR PLAYMATE IS A PESKY ONE, WEB-SLINGER! WE'RE GOING TO ENJOY PEELING HIS EYES!
JOHNNY'S OUT OF IT! HAVE TO LURE VENOM AWAY!
RUNNING?
GOOD!
COWARDS TASTE YUMMY!
SPENT TOO MUCH ENERGY! CAN'T FLAME ON!
H-HAVE TO HELP SPIDEY SOME OTHER WAY!
I HATE Deja vu!
HATE NIGHTMARES, TOO!
AND THIS IS BOTH!
ABANDONED MINING VILLAGE!
I FOUGHT VENOM HERE BEFORE!
BARELY ESCAPED WITH MY LIFE THEN! SO HOW DO I FIGHT HIM NOW?
HE DOESN'T TRIGGER MY DANGER-DETECTING SPIDER-SENSE! AND THE WAY HIS LIVING COSTUME CHANGES APPEARANCE, BLENDS IN--
--HE COULD JUST POP UP OUT OF NOWHERE!

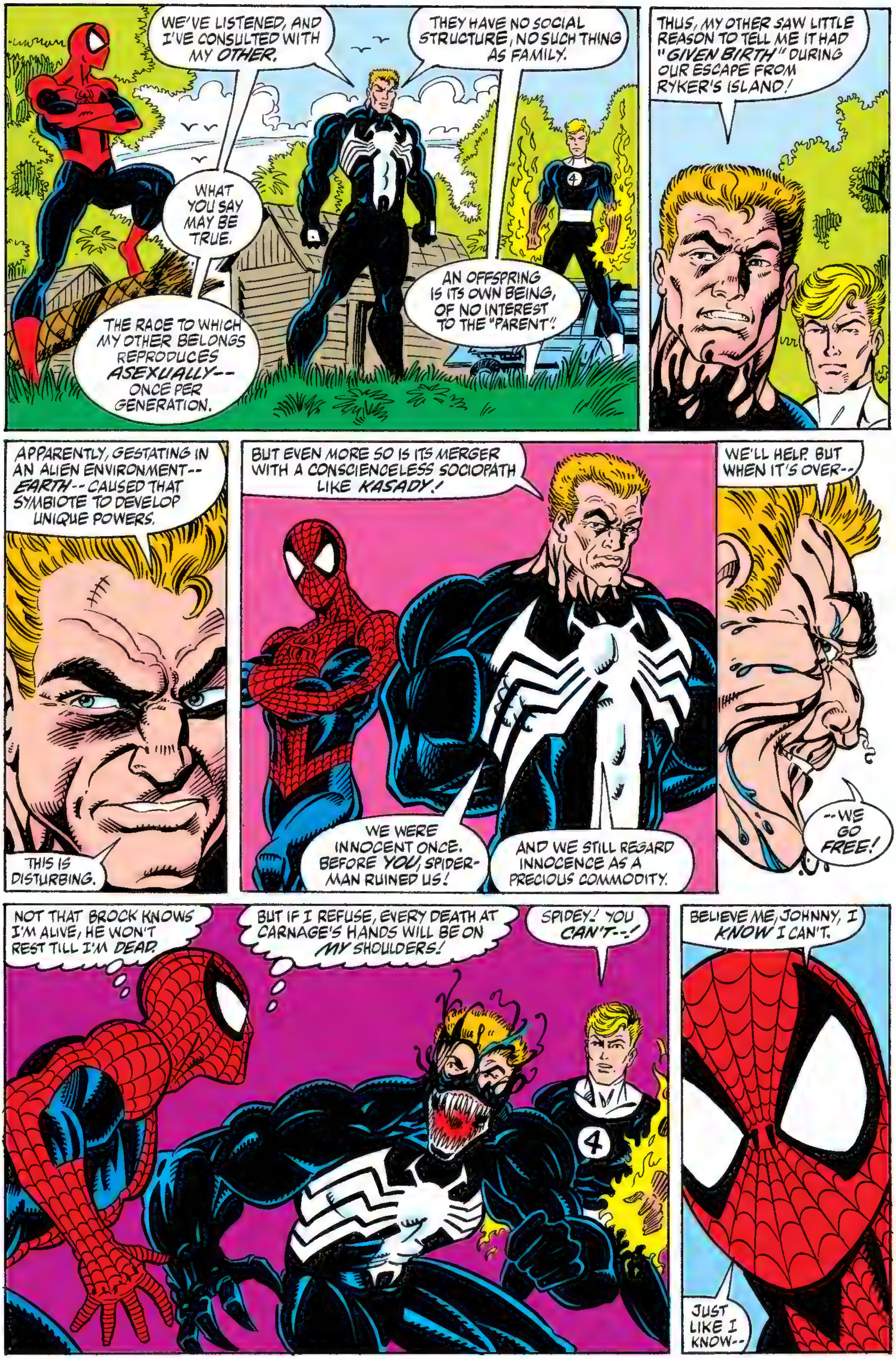

SHPAK
FRANCH
I WISH HE'D STOP DOING THAT...!
Eh? SPIDER-SENSE?! BUT VENOM--
--NO. NOT VENOM!
A VERY... BIG.. BULLDOZER!
'BYE!
HYEEAAAAGH!
SONIC BEAM! FROM THE FANTASTICAR!
I RESET THE SOUND SYSTEM TO MATCH REED'S GUN!
PERSONALLY, I PREFER SPRINGSTEEN, BUT...

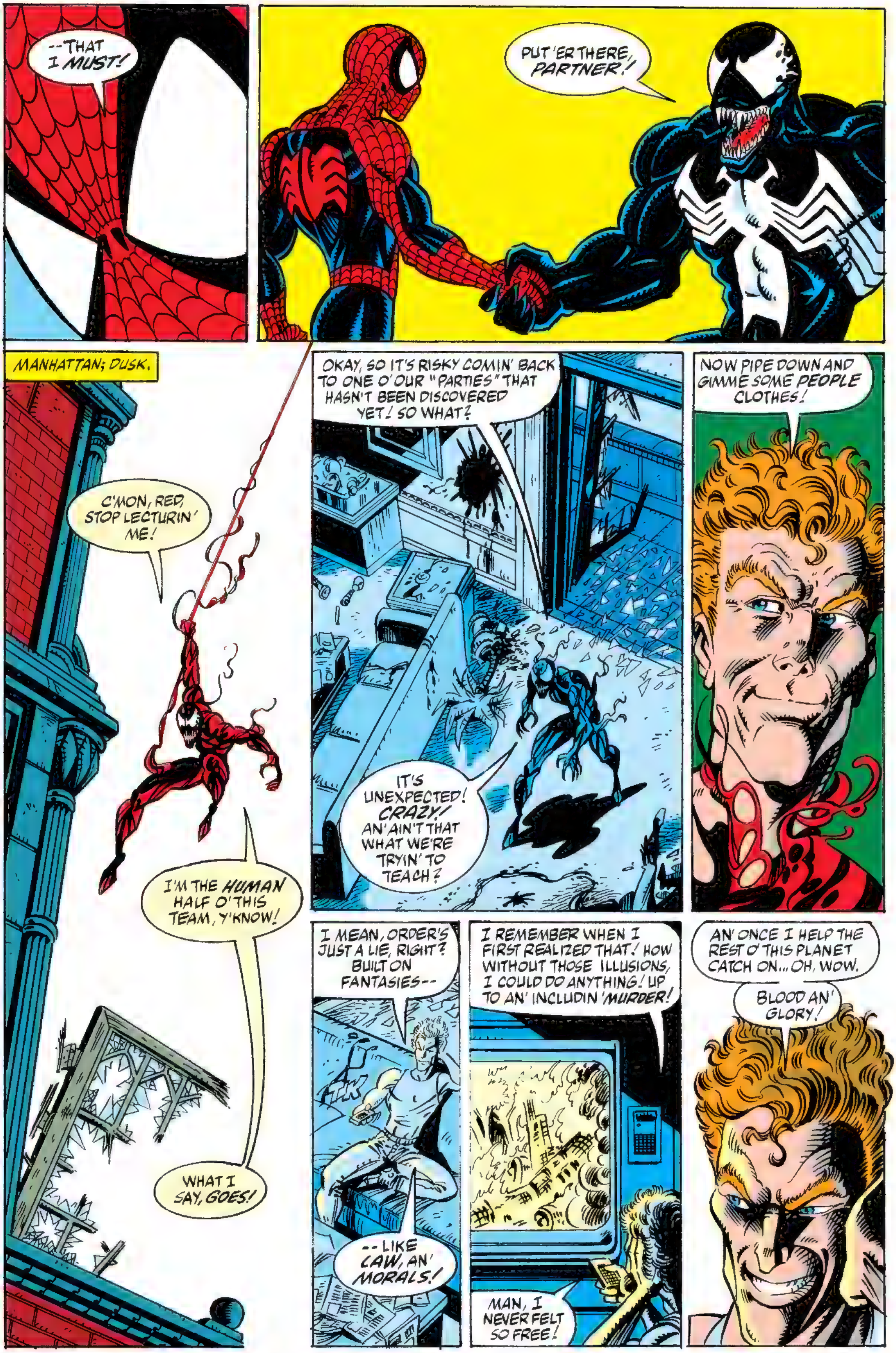

HE'LL RECOVER IN SECONDS! HAVE TO MAKE THIS *COUNT*!
YOU'VE GOT TO *LISTEN*, EDDIE! THERE'S *ANOTHER SYMBIOTE* LOOSE!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
ANOTHER ONE!
LIES.
NO! IT'S JOINED WITH YOUR OLD CELLMATE, *CLETUS KASADY*!
AND, TOGETHER, THEY'RE *SLAUGHTERING* DOZENS OF *INNOCENT PEOPLE* IN NEW YORK! TRY TO--
INNOCENTS?
DYING...?
TALK TO US.
INTERLUDE CONTINUED: MANHATTAN: ROBERT SUTCLIFF'S GLASS-AND-STEEL SANCTUARY.
AS IT IS RUDELY RUPTURED BY THE *REMAINS* OF HIS ELITE SECURITY TEAM!
WHAT THE DEVIL--?!

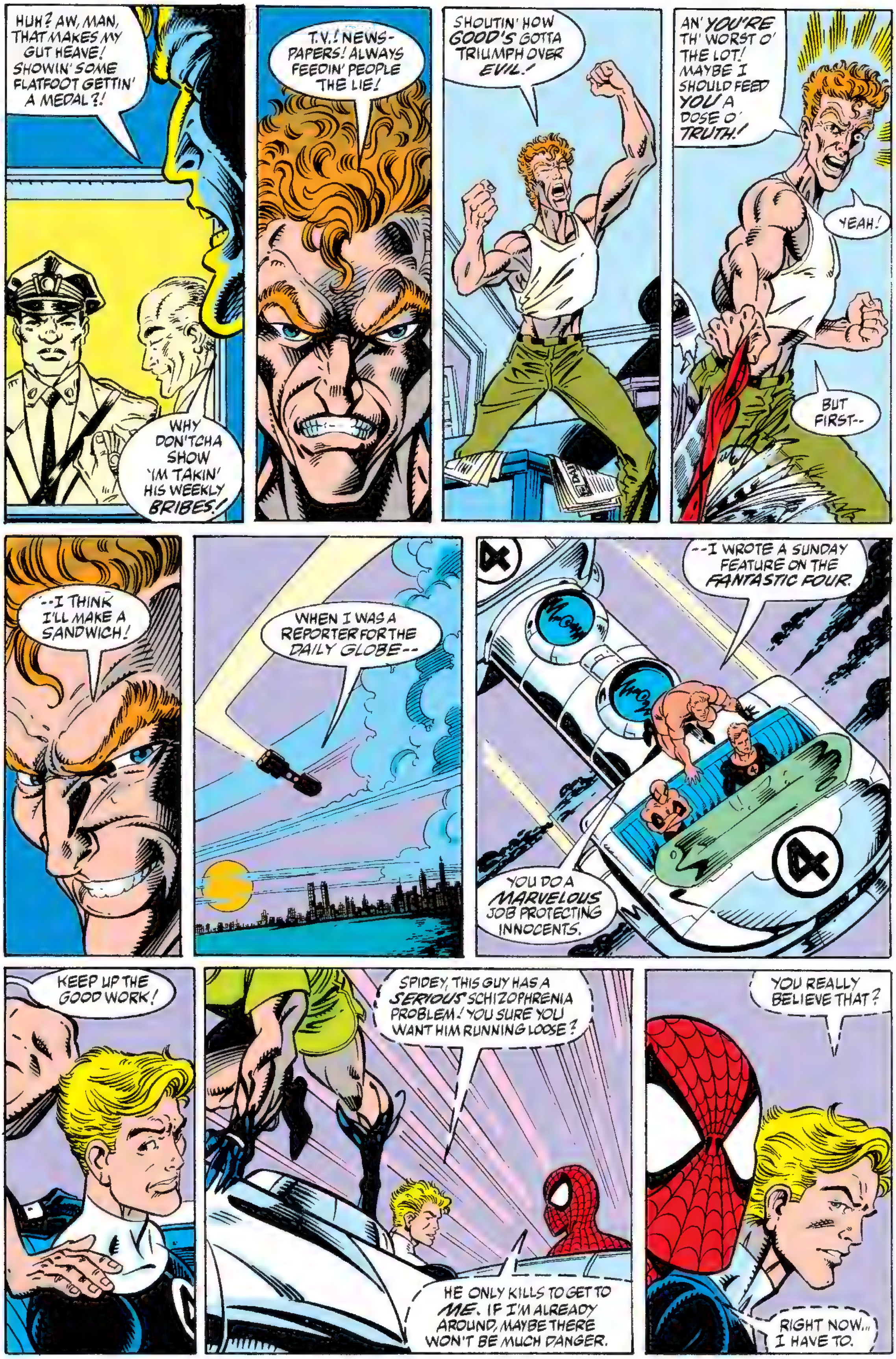

HI, ROB!
MIND IF I COME IN?
THOSE MEN! THEY WERE THE BEST! HAND-PICKED!
BUT I GUESS IF YOU WANT SOMETHING DONE RIGHT--
--YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT *YOURSELF!*
BDAM BDAM BDAM BDAM
HEE-HEE! MAN, I *LOVE* THOSE OLD CLICHÉS!
SAY, HOW 'BOUT *THIS* ONE:
BOO!
AW, C'MON! ENOUGH'S ENOUGH! I MEAN, A SECRET DOORWAY? A BULLETPROOF SHIELD? WHAT NEXT?
I GOTTA FIGHT YOUR *EVIL TWIN?*
WHOA! THIS STUFF'S TOUGH! PROB'LY BUILT TO STOP ANY WEAPON KNOWN TO MAN!
GEE, TOO BAD--
SLISSSH
--I AIN'T "*MAN*" ANYMORE!

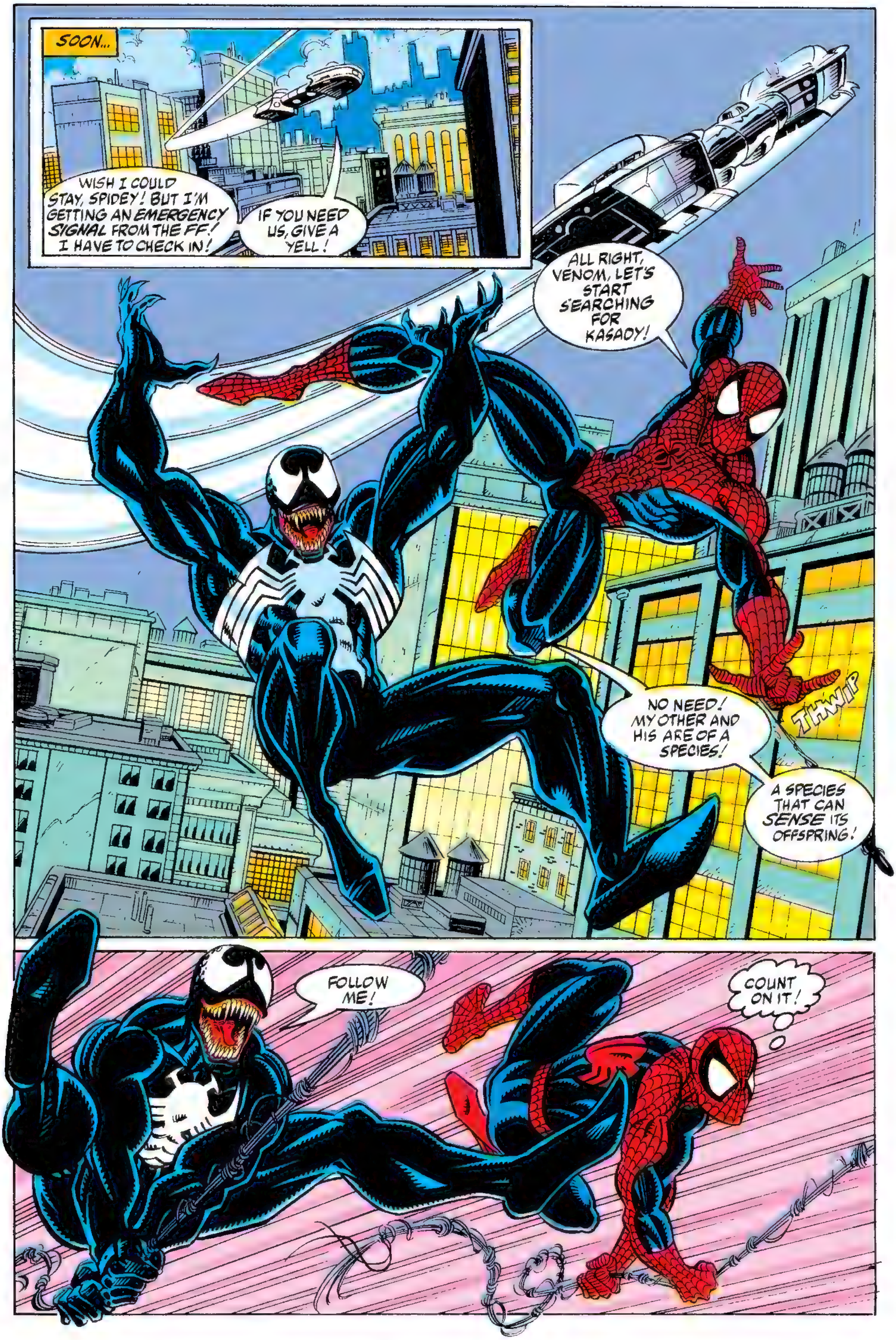

SKAKLEEESH
O'TOOLE! GET THAT CHOPPER UP FAST!
RIGHT AWAY, MR. SUTCLIFF! I'LL JUST RADIO FOR TAKE-OFF CLEARANCE, AND--
FLUSH CLEARANCE, YOU IDIOT! THERE'S A MONSTER ON MY BUTT!
FLY!
B-BUT, SIR! I'D LOSE MY LICENSE--!
OH, NO! H-HE'S HERE!
WHY? WH-WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?
WH-WHAT HAVE I EVER DONE TO YOU?!?
GOOD QUESTION, ROBERTO!
SO HOW'S THIS FOR AN ANSWER:
NOTHIN'!

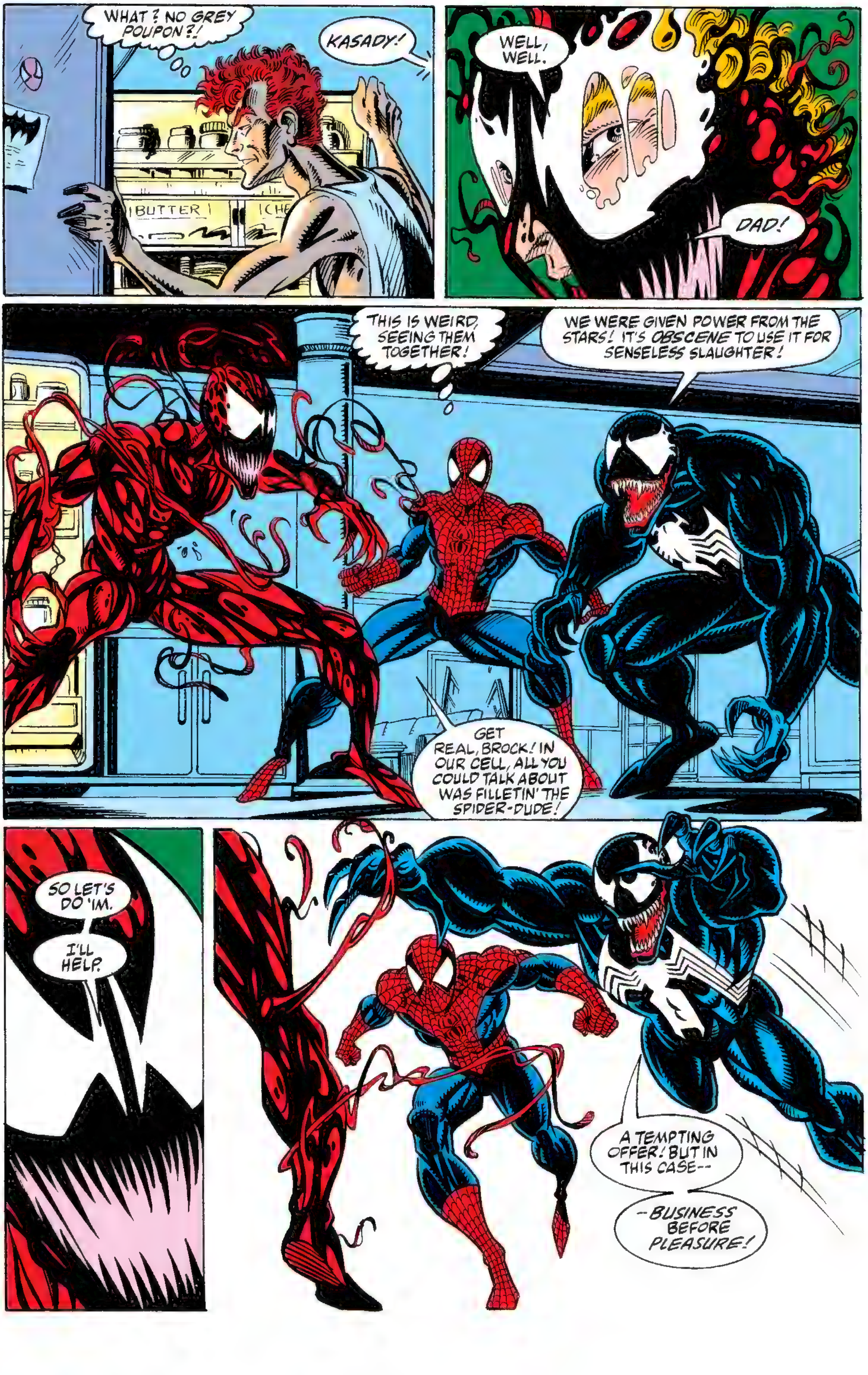

NOW GET OUTTA HERE, YA BIG LUG!
OUCH!
BET THAT HURT!
KRA-CHA-BLANG
BUT I FEEL GREAT! SOON, THE WHOLE WORLD WILL SEE THAT THE WAY TO FREEDOM IS CHAOS!
SHLIP
AND THE WAY TO CHAOS IS--
--CARNAGE!

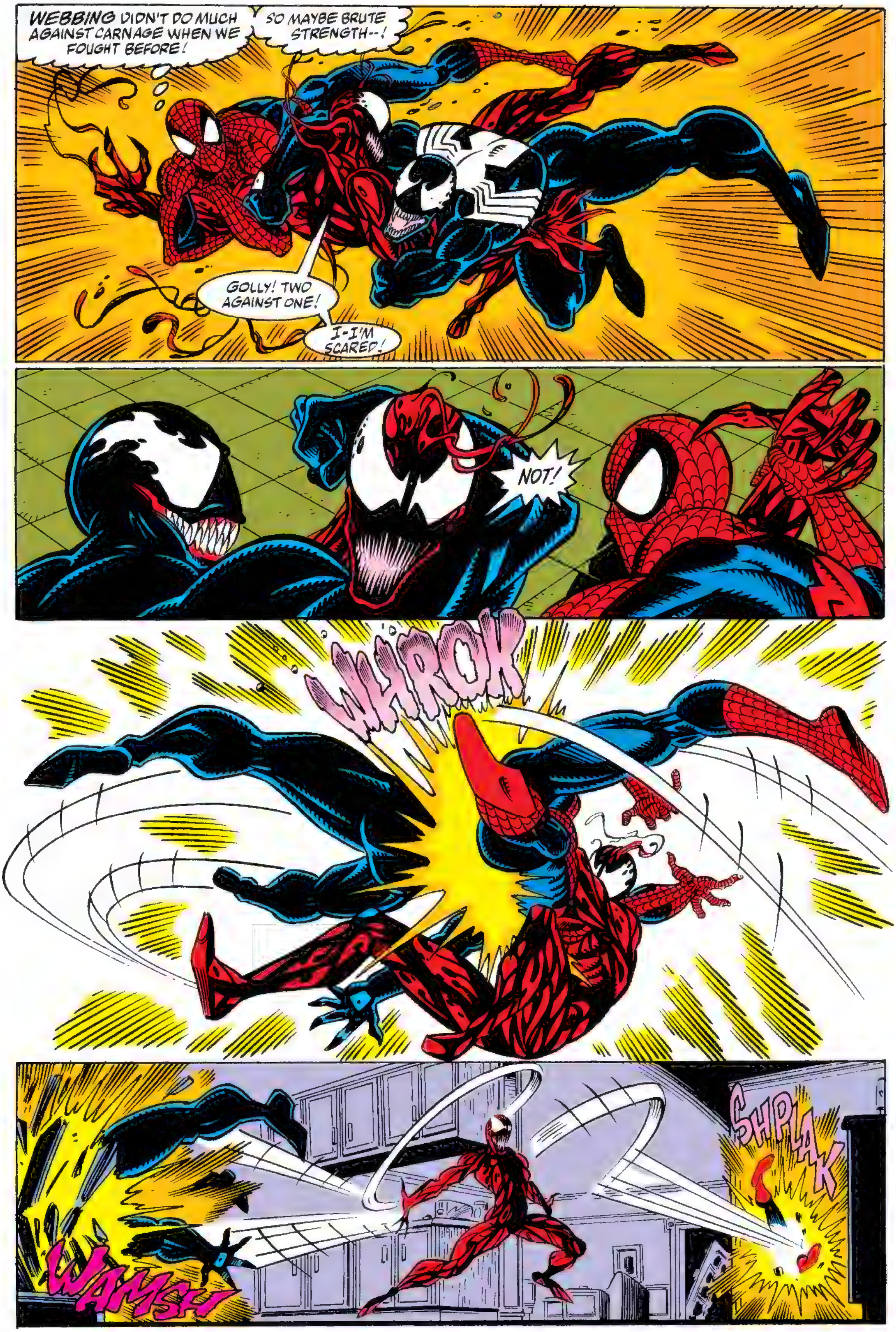

WE'VE LISTENED, AND I'VE CONSULTED WITH MY *OTHER.*
WHAT YOU SAY MAY BE TRUE.
THE RACE TO WHICH MY OTHER BELONGS REPRODUCES *ASEXUALLY*-- ONCE PER GENERATION.
THEY HAVE NO SOCIAL STRUCTURE, NO SUCH THING AS FAMILY.
AN OFFSPRING IS ITS OWN BEING, OF NO INTEREST TO THE "PARENT".
THUS, MY OTHER SAW LITTLE REASON TO TELL ME IT HAD "*GIVEN BIRTH*" DURING OUR ESCAPE FROM RYKER'S ISLAND!
APPARENTLY, GESTATING IN AN ALIEN ENVIRONMENT-- *EARTH*-- CAUSED THAT SYMBIOTE TO DEVELOP UNIQUE POWERS.
THIS IS DISTURBING.
BUT EVEN MORE SO IS ITS MERGER WITH A CONSCIENCELESS SOCIOPATH LIKE *KASADY!*
WE WERE INNOCENT ONCE. BEFORE *YOU*, SPIDER-MAN RUINED US!
AND WE STILL REGARD INNOCENCE AS A PRECIOUS COMMODITY.
WE'LL HELP. BUT WHEN IT'S OVER--
--WE GO *FREE!*
NOT THAT BROCK KNOWS I'M ALIVE, HE WON'T REST TILL I'M *DEAD.*
BUT IF I REFUSE, EVERY DEATH AT CARNAGE'S HANDS WILL BE ON *MY* SHOULDERS!
SPIDEY! YOU *CAN'T*--!
BELIEVE ME, JOHNNY, I *KNOW* I CAN'T.
JUST LIKE I KNOW--

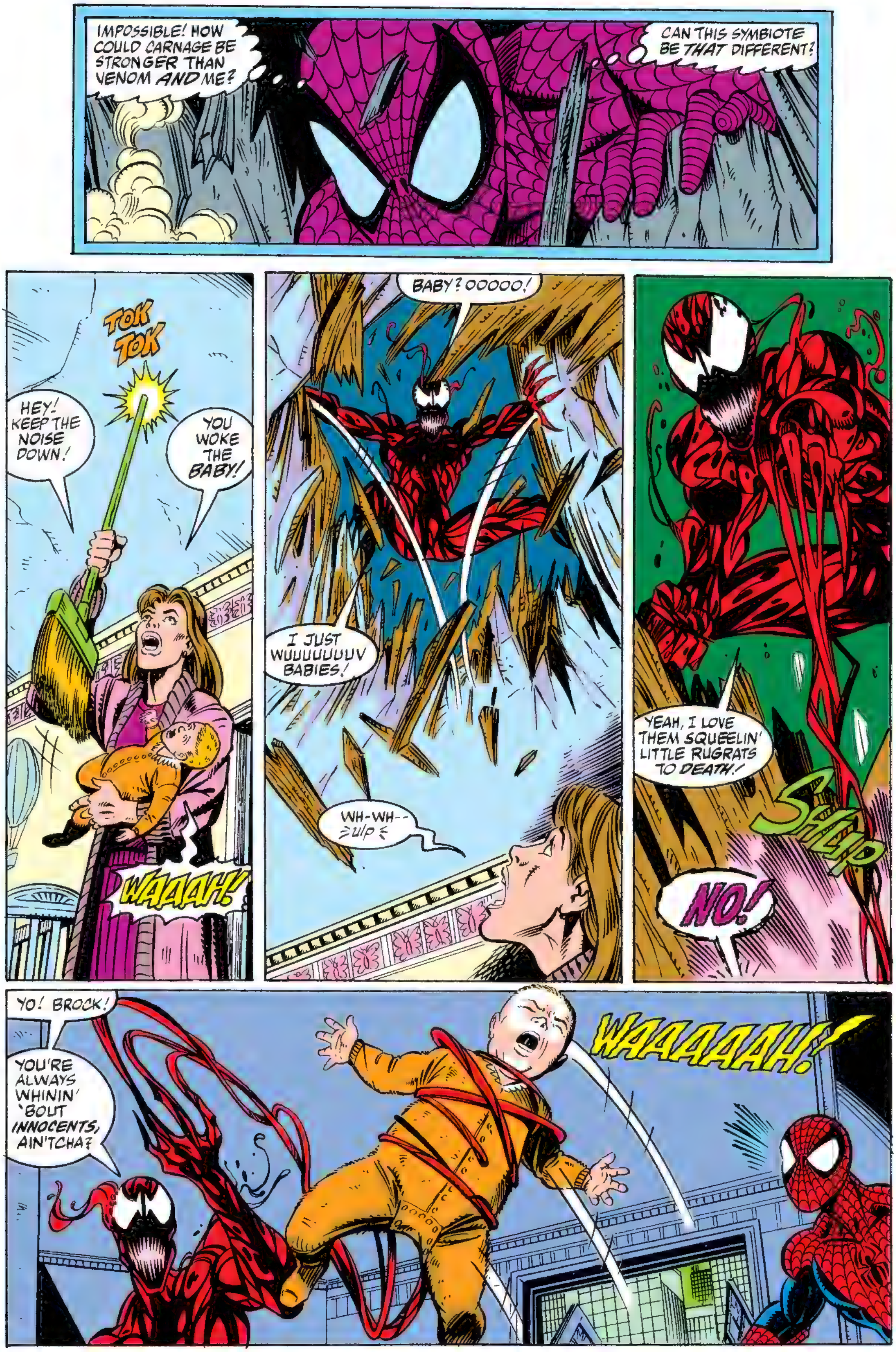

--THAT I *MUST!*
PUT 'ER THERE, *PARTNER!*
MANHATTAN; DUSK.
C'MON, RED, STOP LECTURIN' ME!
I'M THE *HUMAN* HALF O' THIS TEAM, Y'KNOW!
WHAT I SAY, *GOES!*
OKAY, SO IT'S RISKY COMIN' BACK TO ONE O' OUR "PARTIES" THAT HASN'T BEEN DISCOVERED YET! SO WHAT?
IT'S UNEXPECTED! *CRAZY!* AN' AIN'T THAT WHAT WE'RE TRYIN' TO TEACH?
NOW PIPE DOWN AND GIMME SOME *PEOPLE* CLOTHES!
I MEAN, ORDER'S JUST A LIE, RIGHT? BUILT ON FANTASIES--
--LIKE *LAW,* AN' *MORALS!*
I REMEMBER WHEN I FIRST REALIZED THAT! HOW WITHOUT THOSE ILLUSIONS, I COULD DO ANYTHING! UP TO AN' INCLUDIN' *'MURDER!*
MAN, I NEVER FELT SO FREE!
AN' ONCE I HELP THE REST O' THIS PLANET CATCH ON... OH, WOW.
BLOOD AN' GLORY!

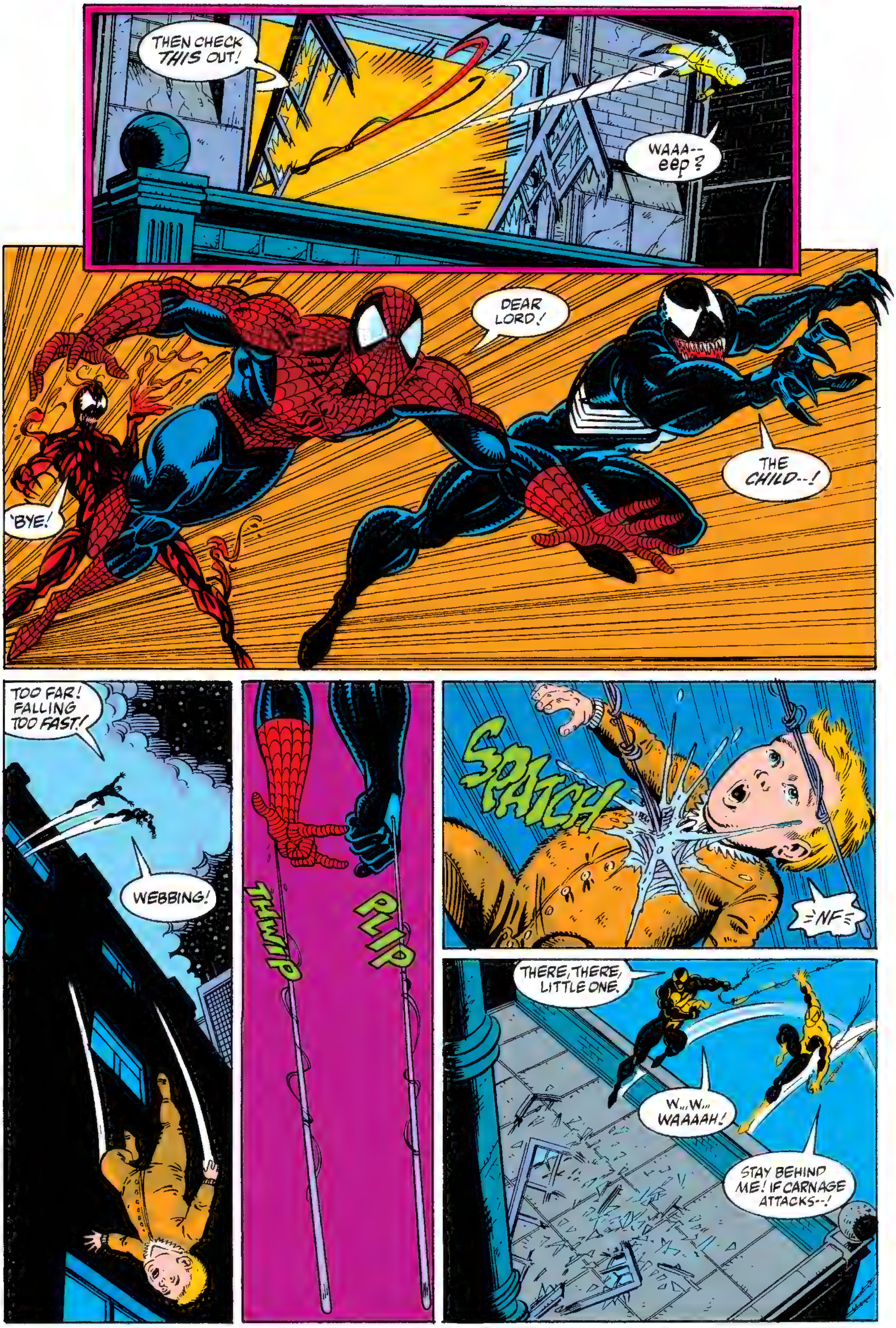

HUH? AW, MAN, THAT MAKES MY GUT HEAVE! SHOWIN' SOME FLATFOOT GETTIN' A MEDAL?!
WHY DON'TCHA SHOW 'IM TAKIN' HIS WEEKLY *BRIBES*!
T.V.! NEWSPAPERS! ALWAYS FEEDIN' PEOPLE THE LIE!
SHOUTIN' HOW *GOOD'S* GOTTA TRIUMPH OVER *EVIL*!
AN' *YOU'RE* TH' WORST O' THE LOT! MAYBE I SHOULD FEED *YOU* A DOSE O' *TRUTH*!
YEAH!
BUT FIRST--
--I THINK I'LL MAKE A SANDWICH!
WHEN I WAS A REPORTER FOR THE *DAILY GLOBE*--
--I WROTE A SUNDAY FEATURE ON THE *FANTASTIC FOUR*.
YOU DO A *MARVELOUS* JOB PROTECTING INNOCENTS.
KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK!
SPIDEY, THIS GUY HAS A *SERIOUS* SCHIZOPHRENIA PROBLEM! YOU SURE YOU WANT HIM RUNNING LOOSE?
HE ONLY KILLS TO GET TO *ME*. IF I'M ALREADY AROUND, MAYBE THERE WON'T BE MUCH DANGER.
YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT?
RIGHT NOW... I HAVE TO.

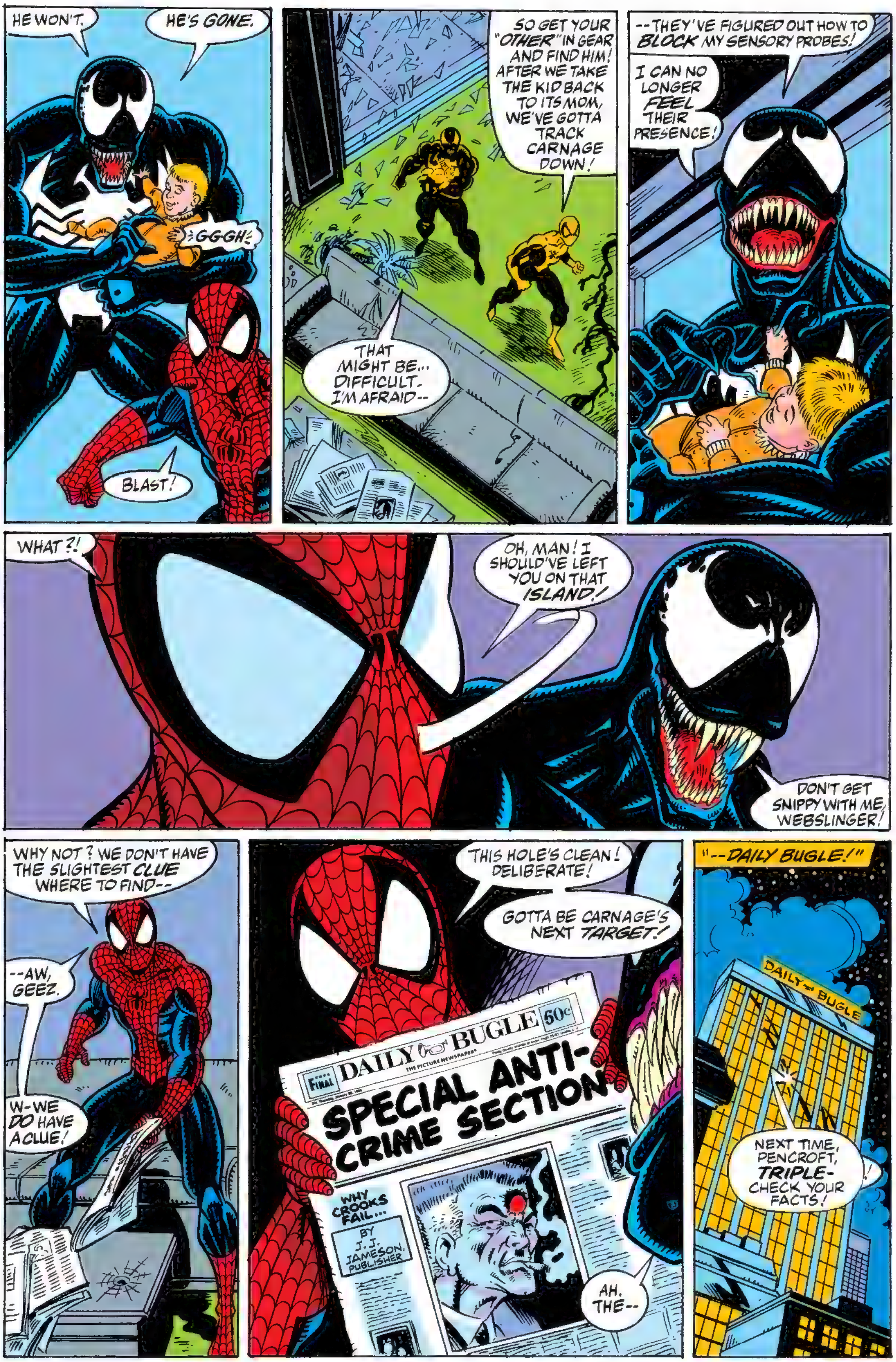

SOON...
WISH I COULD STAY, SPIDEY! BUT I'M GETTING AN EMERGENCY SIGNAL FROM THE FF! I HAVE TO CHECK IN!
IF YOU NEED US, GIVE A YELL!
ALL RIGHT, VENOM, LET'S START SEARCHING FOR KASADY!
THWIP
NO NEED! MY OTHER AND HIS ARE OF A SPECIES!
A SPECIES THAT CAN SENSE ITS OFFSPRING!
FOLLOW ME!
COUNT ON IT!

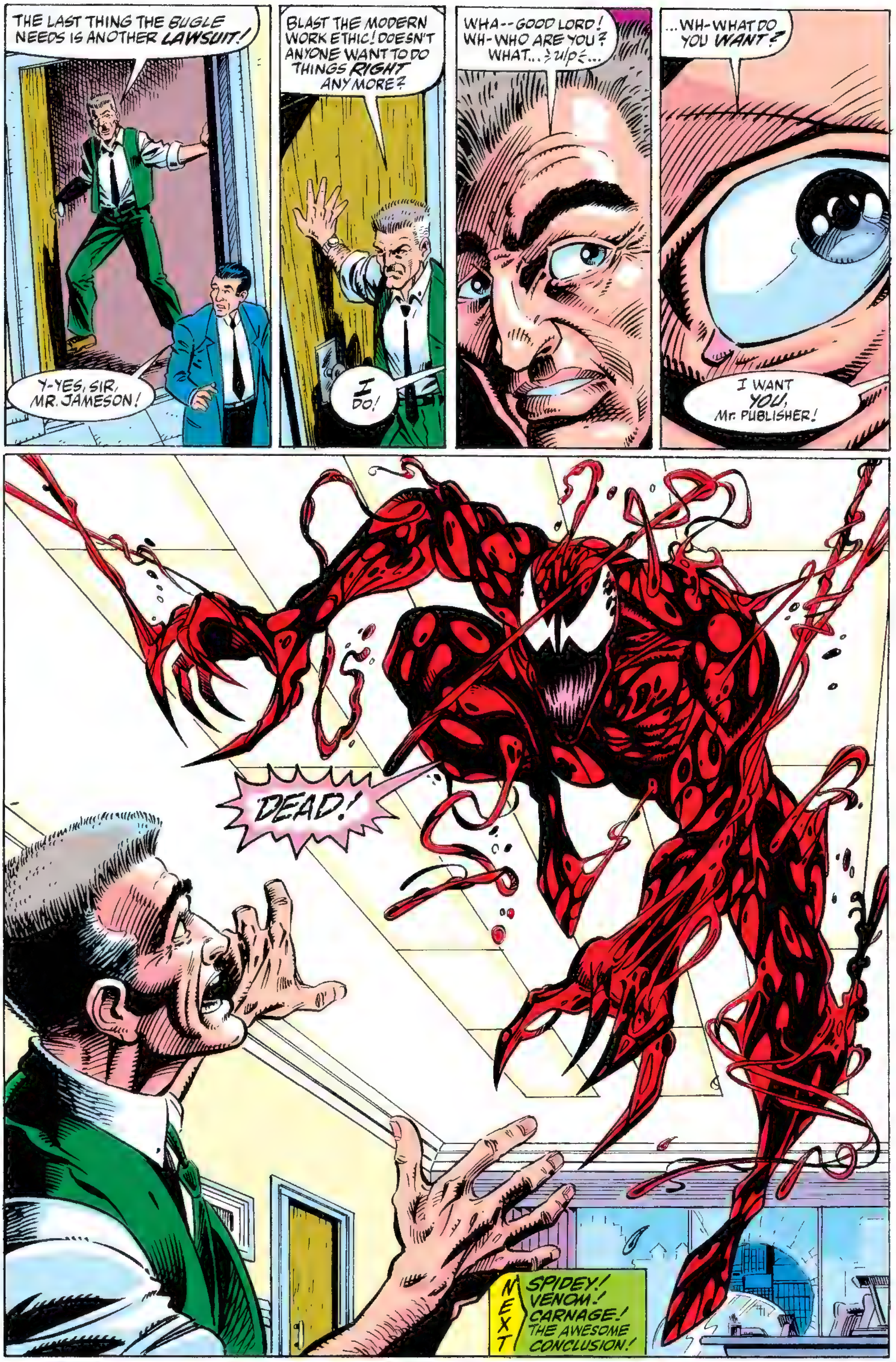

WHAT? NO GREY POUPON?!
KASADY!
BUTTER
CHE
WELL, WELL.
DAD!
THIS IS WEIRD, SEEING THEM TOGETHER!
WE WERE GIVEN POWER FROM THE STARS! IT'S OBSCENE TO USE IT FOR SENSELESS SLAUGHTER!
GET REAL, BROCK! IN OUR CELL, ALL YOU COULD TALK ABOUT WAS FILLETIN' THE SPIDER-DUDE!
SO LET'S DO 'IM.
I'LL HELP.
A TEMPTING OFFER! BUT IN THIS CASE--
--BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE!

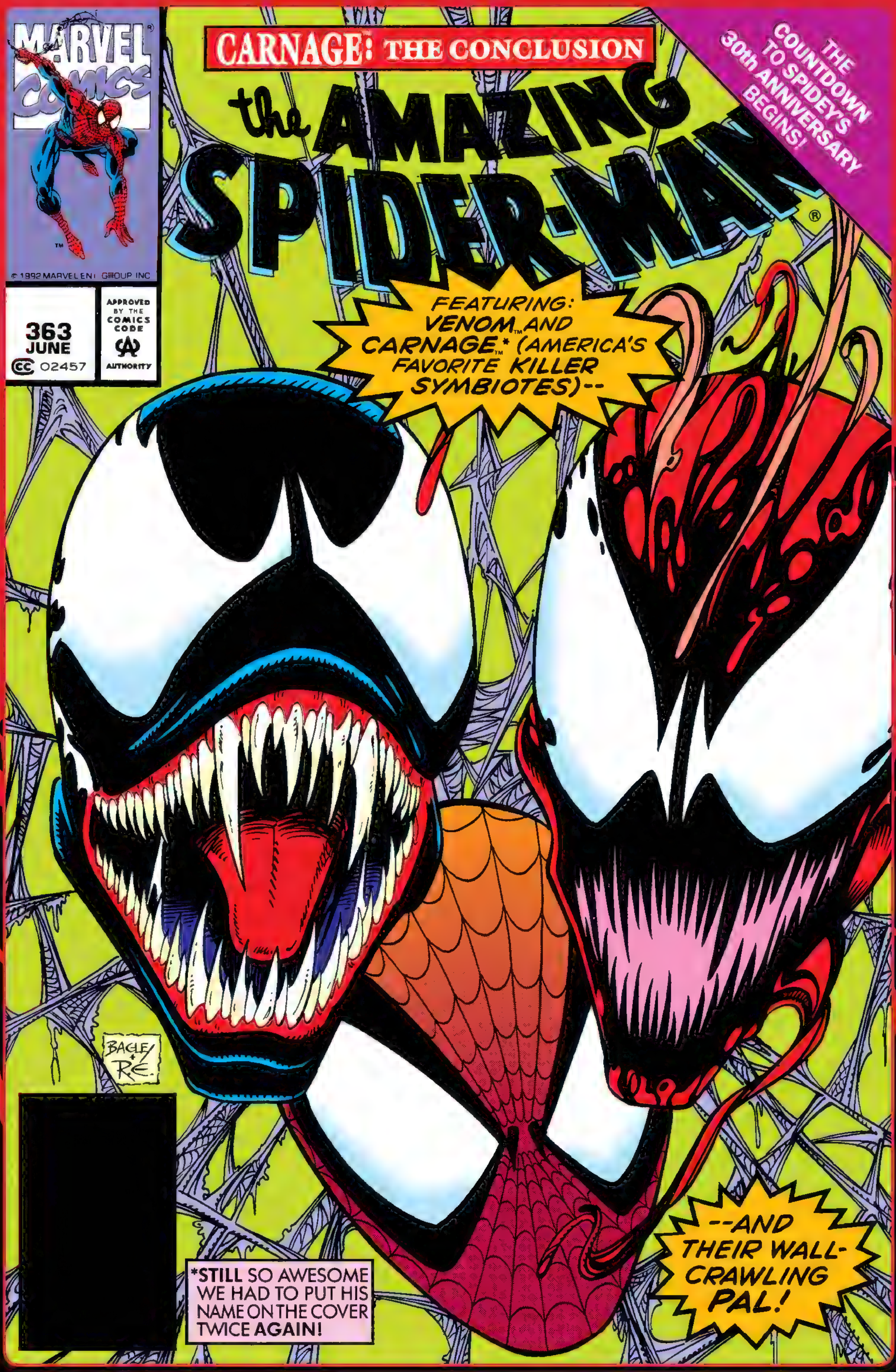

WEBBING DIDN'T DO MUCH AGAINST CARNAGE WHEN WE FOUGHT BEFORE!
SO MAYBE BRUTE STRENGTH--!
GOLLY! TWO AGAINST ONE!
I-I'M SCARED!
NOT!
WHROK
SHPLAK
WAMSH


IMPOSSIBLE! HOW COULD CARNAGE BE STRONGER THAN VENOM *AND* ME?
CAN THIS SYMBIOTE BE *THAT* DIFFERENT?
TOK TOK
HEY! KEEP THE NOISE DOWN!
YOU WOKE THE *BABY!*
WAAAH!
BABY? OOOOO!
I JUST WUUUUUUUV BABIES!
WH-WH-- gulp
YEAH, I LOVE THEM SQUEELIN' LITTLE RUGRATS TO *DEATH!*
SHLURP
NO!
YO! BROCK!
YOU'RE ALWAYS WHININ' 'BOUT *INNOCENTS,* AIN'TCHA?
WAAAAAAH!


THEN CHECK THIS OUT!
WAAA-- eep?
DEAR LORD!
THE CHILD--!
'BYE!
TOO FAR! FALLING TOO FAST!
WEBBING!
THWIP
PLIP
SPATCH
NF
THERE, THERE, LITTLE ONE.
W...W... WAAAAH!
STAY BEHIND ME! IF CARNAGE ATTACKS--!


HE WON'T.
HE'S GONE.
GGGH!
BLAST!
SO GET YOUR "OTHER" IN GEAR AND FIND HIM! AFTER WE TAKE THE KID BACK TO ITS MOM, WE'VE GOTTA TRACK CARNAGE DOWN!
THAT MIGHT BE... DIFFICULT. I'M AFRAID--
--THEY'VE FIGURED OUT HOW TO BLOCK MY SENSORY PROBES!
I CAN NO LONGER FEEL THEIR PRESENCE!
WHAT?!
OH, MAN! I SHOULD'VE LEFT YOU ON THAT ISLAND!
DON'T GET SNIPPY WITH ME, WEBSLINGER!
WHY NOT? WE DON'T HAVE THE SLIGHTEST CLUE WHERE TO FIND--
--AW, GEEZ.
W-WE DO HAVE A CLUE!
THIS HOLE'S CLEAN! DELIBERATE!
GOTTA BE CARNAGE'S NEXT TARGET!
DAILY BUGLE
THE PICTURE NEWSPAPER
50¢
FINAL
SPECIAL ANTI-CRIME SECTION
WHY CROOKS FAIL...
BY J.J. JAMESON, PUBLISHER
AH. THE--
"--DAILY BUGLE!"
DAILY BUGLE
NEXT TIME, PENCROFT, TRIPLE-CHECK YOUR FACTS!


THE LAST THING THE *BUGLE* NEEDS IS ANOTHER ***LAWSUIT!***
Y-YES, SIR, MR. JAMESON!
BLAST THE MODERN WORK ETHIC! DOESN'T ANYONE WANT TO DO THINGS ***RIGHT*** ANY MORE?
I DO!
WHA--GOOD LORD! WH-WHO ARE YOU? WHAT... >ulp<...
...WH-WHAT DO YOU ***WANT?***
I WANT ***YOU,*** Mr. PUBLISHER!
DEAD!
NEXT
SPIDEY! VENOM! CARNAGE! THE AWESOME CONCLUSION!


MARVEL COMICS
CARNAGE: THE CONCLUSION
the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®
THE COUNTDOWN TO SPIDEY'S 30th ANNIVERSARY BEGINS!
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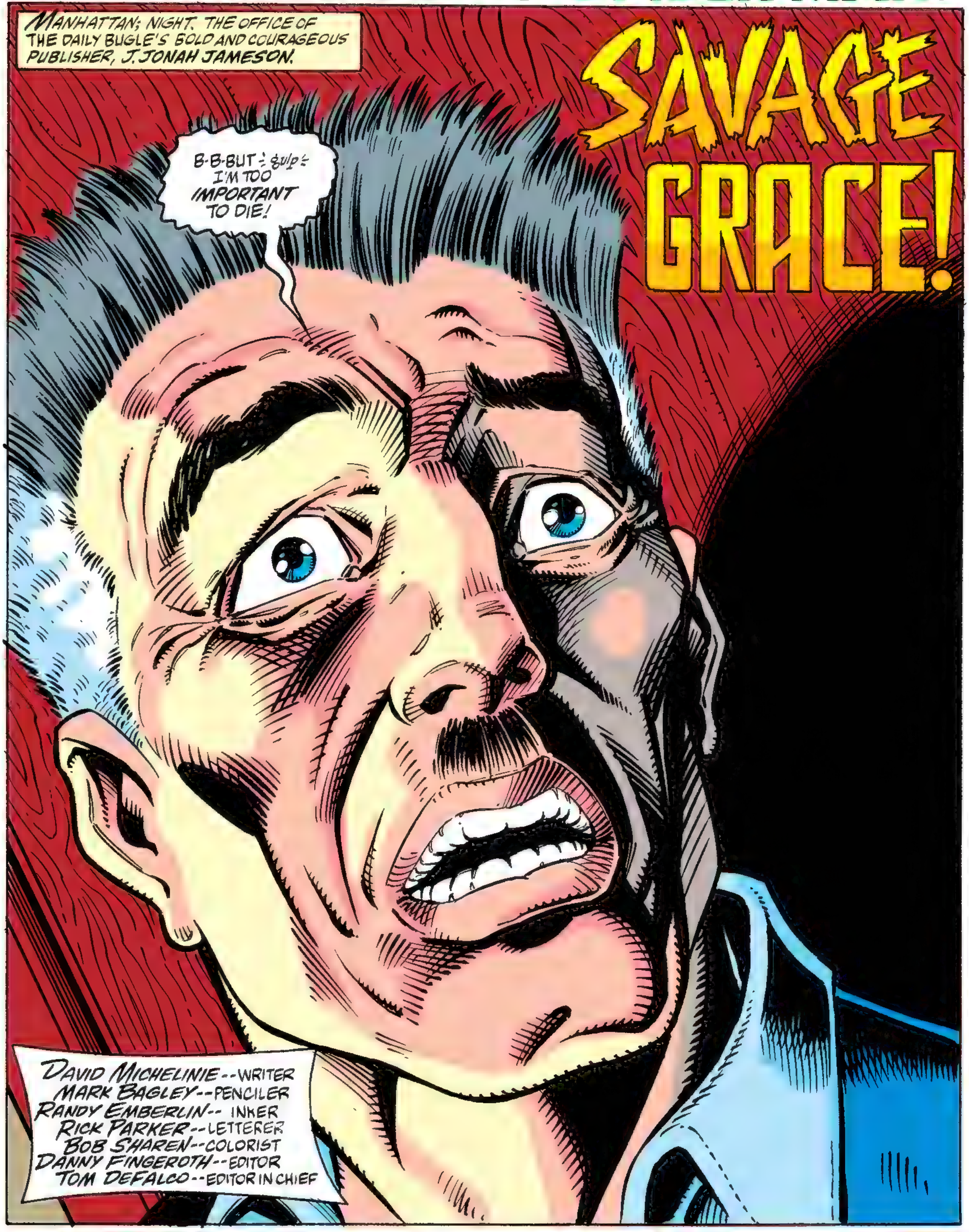
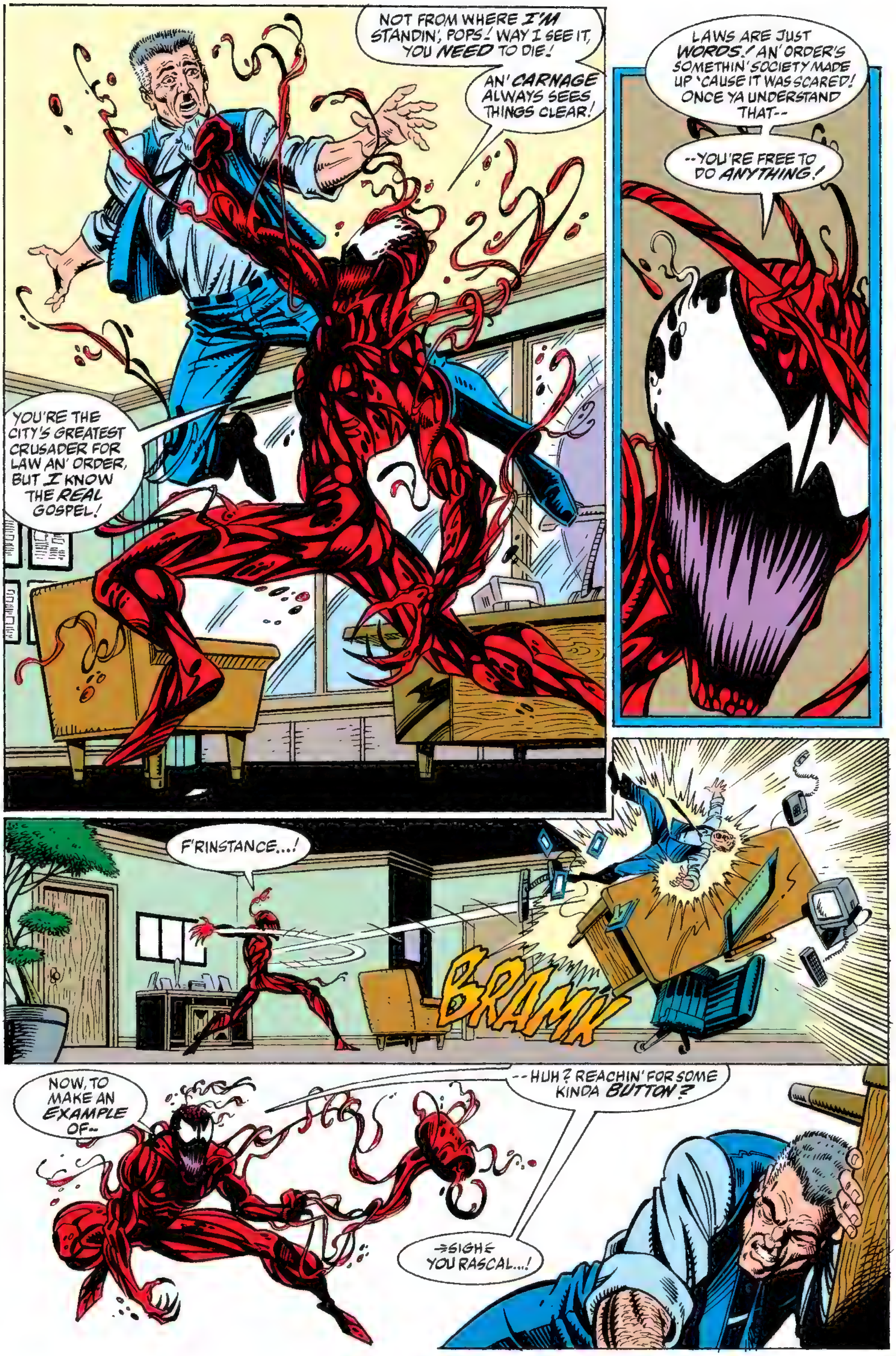
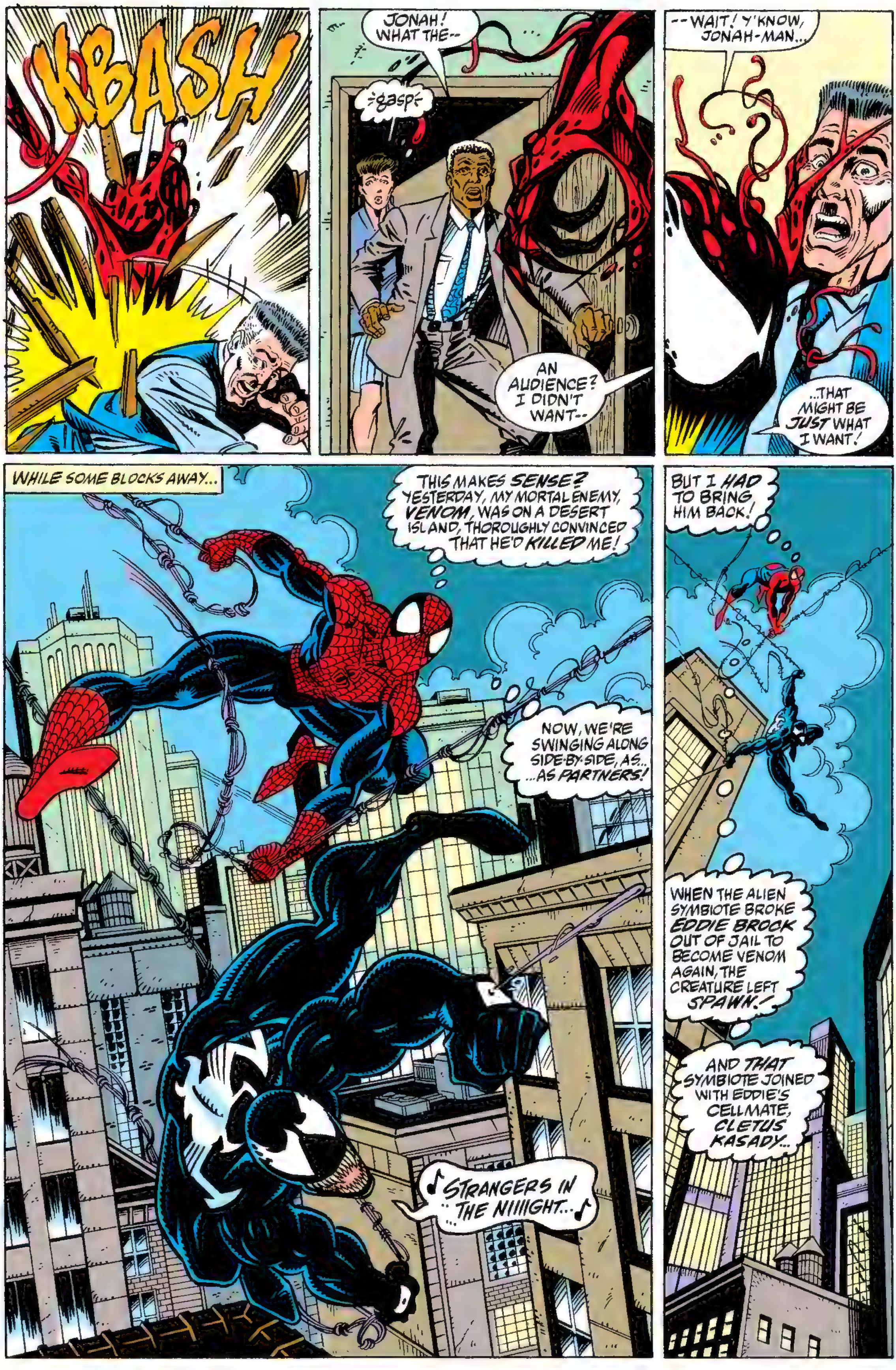
363
JUNE
CC 02457
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
FEATURING: VENOM™ AND CARNAGE™* (AMERICA'S FAVORITE KILLER SYMBIOTES)--
BAGLEY + RE.
*STILL SO AWESOME WE HAD TO PUT HIS NAME ON THE COVER TWICE AGAIN!
--AND THEIR WALL-CRAWLING PAL!

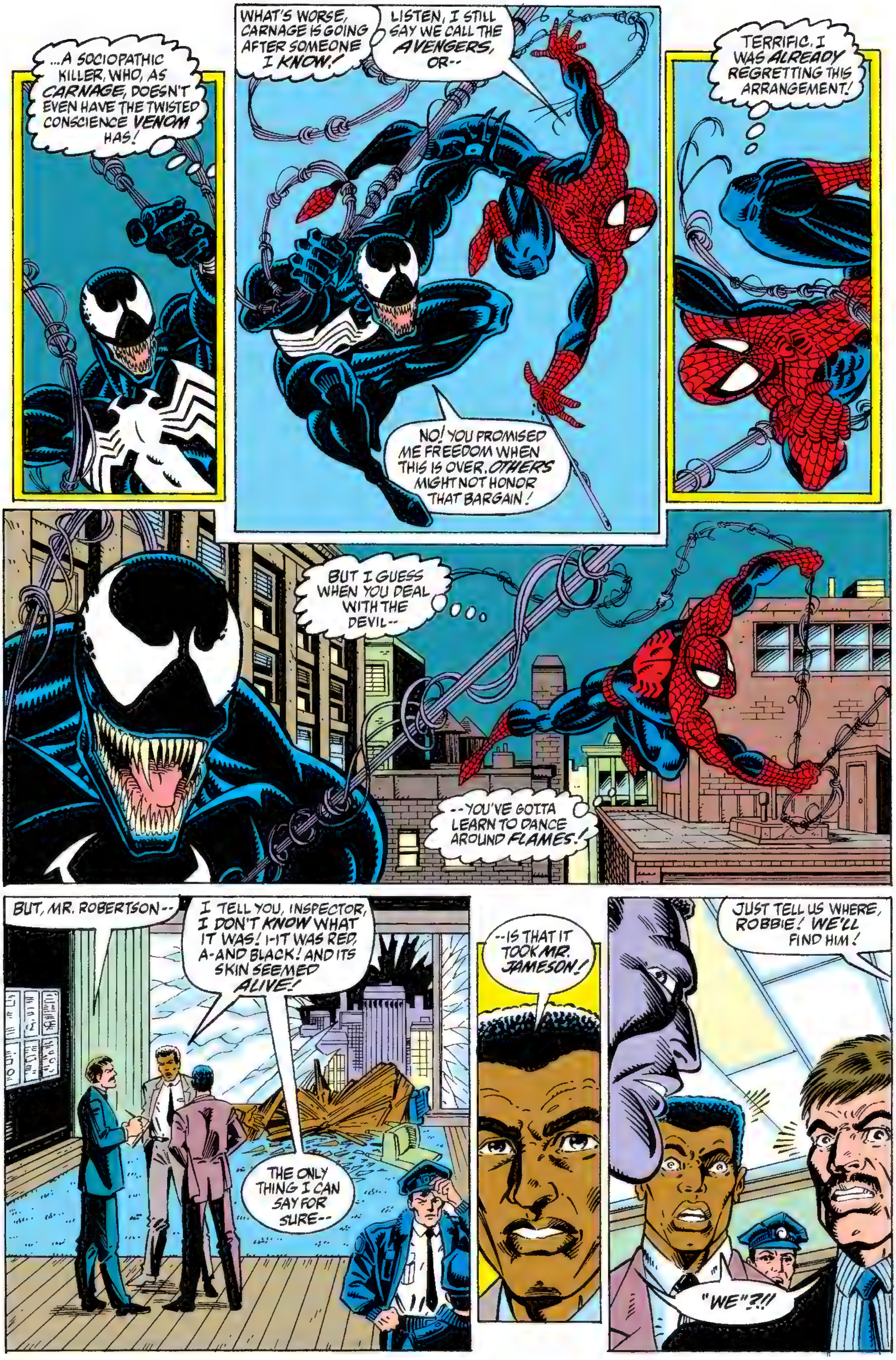
BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT ***PETER PARKER*** *GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!*

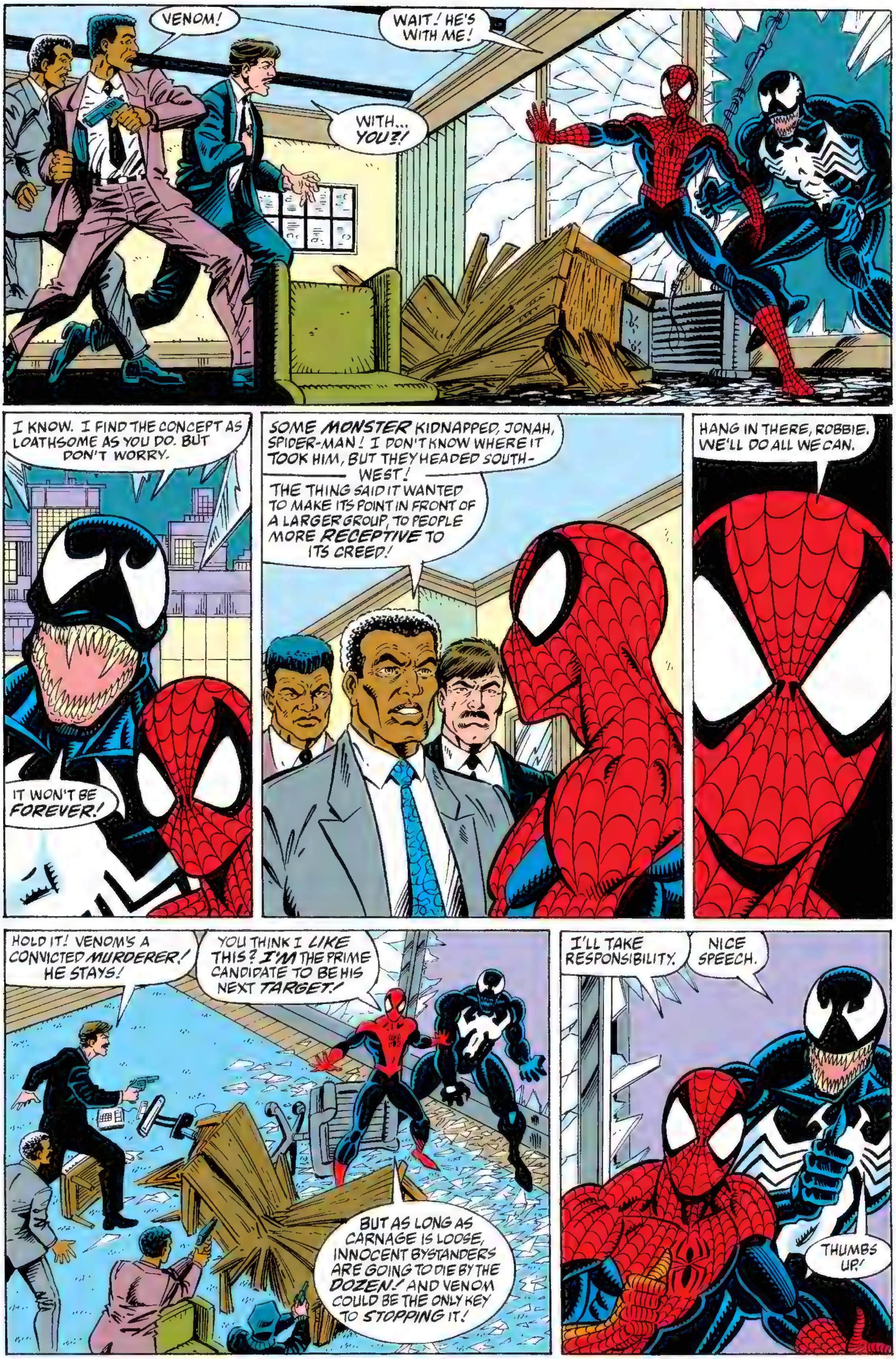
Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

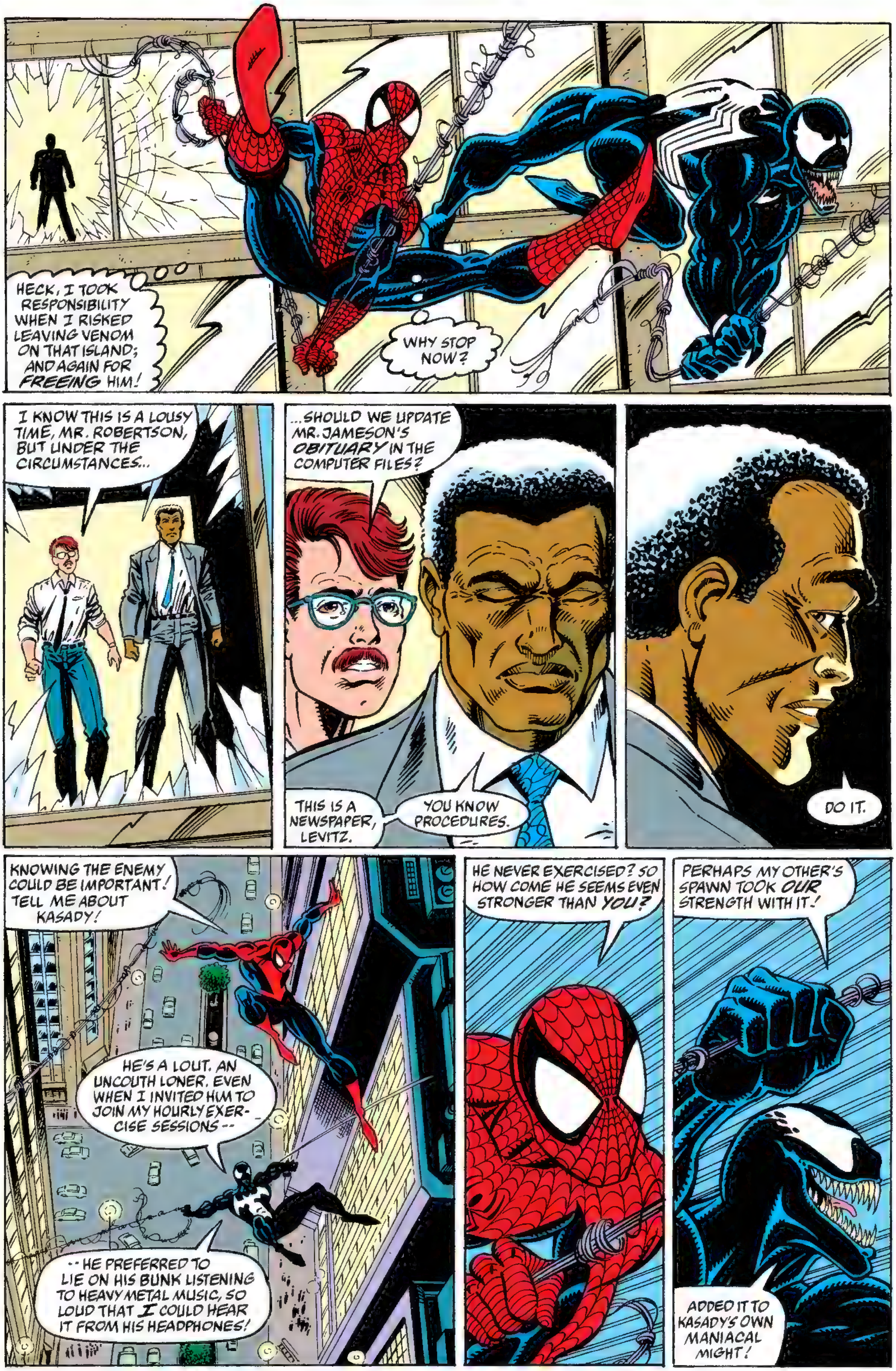

MANHATTAN; NIGHT. THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY BUGLE'S BOLD AND COURAGEOUS PUBLISHER, J. JONAH JAMESON.
SAVAGE GRACE!
B-B-BUT -gulp- I'M TOO IMPORTANT TO DIE!
DAVID MICHELINIE--WRITER
MARK BAGLEY--PENCILER
RANDY EMBERLIN-- INKER
RICK PARKER--LETTERER
BOB SHAREN--COLORIST
DANNY FINGEROTH--EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO--EDITOR IN CHIEF

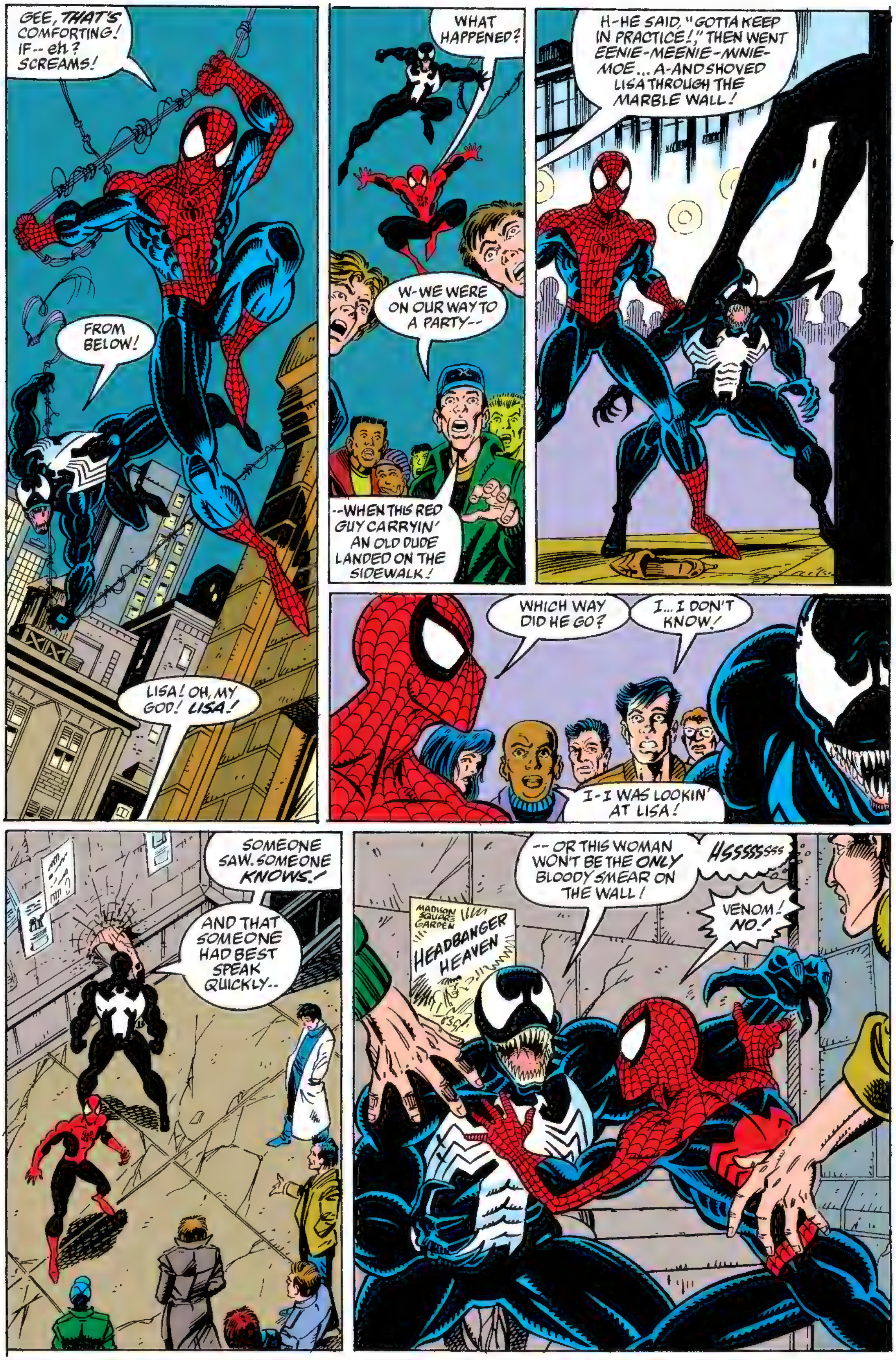

NOT FROM WHERE I'M STANDIN', POPS! WAY I SEE IT, YOU NEED TO DIE!
AN' CARNAGE ALWAYS SEES THINGS CLEAR!
YOU'RE THE CITY'S GREATEST CRUSADER FOR LAW AN' ORDER, BUT I KNOW THE REAL GOSPEL!
LAWS ARE JUST WORDS! AN' ORDER'S SOMETHIN' SOCIETY MADE UP 'CAUSE IT WAS SCARED! ONCE YA UNDERSTAND THAT--
--YOU'RE FREE TO DO ANYTHING!
F'RINSTANCE...!
BRAMK
NOW, TO MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF--
--HUH? REACHIN' FOR SOME KINDA BUTTON?
=SIGH= YOU RASCAL...!

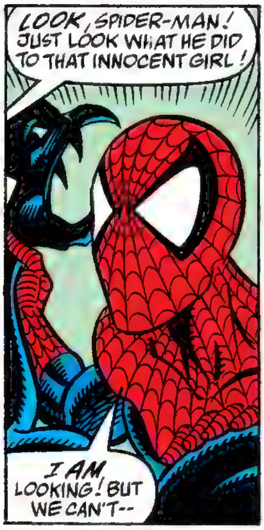

KBASH
JONAH! WHAT THE--
-gasp-
...
AN AUDIENCE? I DIDN'T WANT--
--WAIT! Y'KNOW, JONAH-MAN...
...THAT MIGHT BE JUST WHAT I WANT!
WHILE SOME BLOCKS AWAY...
THIS MAKES SENSE? YESTERDAY, MY MORTAL ENEMY, VENOM, WAS ON A DESERT ISLAND, THOROUGHLY CONVINCED THAT HE'D KILLED ME!
NOW, WE'RE SWINGING ALONG SIDE-BY-SIDE, AS... ...AS PARTNERS!
♪STRANGERS IN THE NIIIIGHT...♪
BUT I HAD TO BRING HIM BACK!
WHEN THE ALIEN SYMBIOTE BROKE EDDIE BROCK OUT OF JAIL TO BECOME VENOM AGAIN, THE CREATURE LEFT SPAWN!
AND THAT SYMBIOTE JOINED WITH EDDIE'S CELLMATE, CLETUS KASADY...

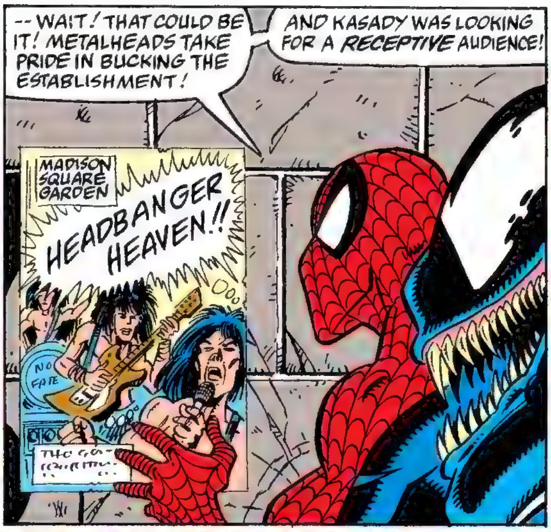

...A SOCIOPATHIC KILLER, WHO, AS CARNAGE, DOESN'T EVEN HAVE THE TWISTED CONSCIENCE VENOM HAS!
WHAT'S WORSE, CARNAGE IS GOING AFTER SOMEONE I KNOW!
LISTEN, I STILL SAY WE CALL THE AVENGERS, OR--
NO! YOU PROMISED ME FREEDOM WHEN THIS IS OVER. OTHERS MIGHT NOT HONOR THAT BARGAIN!
TERRIFIC. I WAS ALREADY REGRETTING THIS ARRANGEMENT!
BUT I GUESS WHEN YOU DEAL WITH THE DEVIL--
--YOU'VE GOTTA LEARN TO DANCE AROUND FLAMES!
BUT, MR. ROBERTSON--
I TELL YOU, INSPECTOR, I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS! I-IT WAS RED, A-AND BLACK! AND ITS SKIN SEEMED ALIVE!
THE ONLY THING I CAN SAY FOR SURE--
--IS THAT IT TOOK MR. JAMESON!
JUST TELL US WHERE, ROBBIE! WE'LL FIND HIM!
"WE"?!!

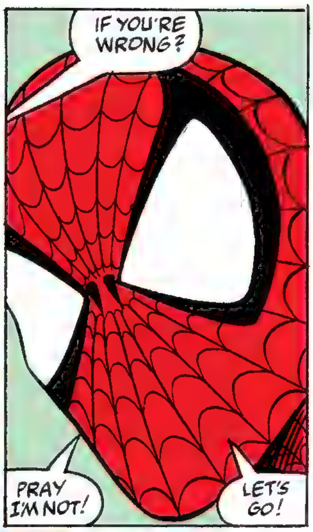

VENOM!
WAIT! HE'S WITH ME!
WITH... *YOU?!*
I KNOW. I FIND THE CONCEPT AS LOATHSOME AS YOU DO. BUT DON'T WORRY.
IT WON'T BE *FOREVER!*
SOME *MONSTER* KIDNAPPED JONAH, SPIDER-MAN! I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT TOOK HIM, BUT THEY HEADED SOUTH-WEST!
THE THING SAID IT WANTED TO MAKE ITS POINT IN FRONT OF A LARGER GROUP, TO PEOPLE MORE *RECEPTIVE* TO ITS CREED!
HANG IN THERE, ROBBIE. WE'LL DO ALL WE CAN.
HOLD IT! VENOM'S A CONVICTED *MURDERER!* HE STAYS!
YOU THINK I *LIKE* THIS? *I'M* THE PRIME CANDIDATE TO BE HIS NEXT *TARGET!*
BUT AS LONG AS CARNAGE IS LOOSE, INNOCENT BYSTANDERS ARE GOING TO DIE BY THE *DOZEN!* AND VENOM COULD BE THE ONLY KEY TO *STOPPING* IT!
I'LL TAKE RESPONSIBILITY.
NICE SPEECH.
THUMBS UP!


HECK, I TOOK RESPONSIBILITY WHEN I RISKED LEAVING VENOM ON THAT ISLAND; AND AGAIN FOR *FREEING* HIM!
WHY STOP NOW?
I KNOW THIS IS A LOUSY TIME, MR. ROBERTSON, BUT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES...
...SHOULD WE UPDATE MR. JAMESON'S *OBITUARY* IN THE COMPUTER FILES?
THIS IS A NEWSPAPER, LEVITZ.
YOU KNOW PROCEDURES.
DO IT.
KNOWING THE ENEMY COULD BE IMPORTANT! TELL ME ABOUT KASADY!
HE'S A LOUT. AN UNCOUTH LONER. EVEN WHEN I INVITED HIM TO JOIN MY HOURLY EXERCISE SESSIONS --
-- HE PREFERRED TO LIE ON HIS BUNK LISTENING TO HEAVY METAL MUSIC, SO LOUD THAT *I* COULD HEAR IT FROM HIS HEADPHONES!
HE NEVER EXERCISED? SO HOW COME HE SEEMS EVEN STRONGER THAN *YOU?*
PERHAPS MY OTHER'S SPAWN TOOK *OUR* STRENGTH WITH IT!
ADDED IT TO KASADY'S OWN MANIACAL MIGHT!

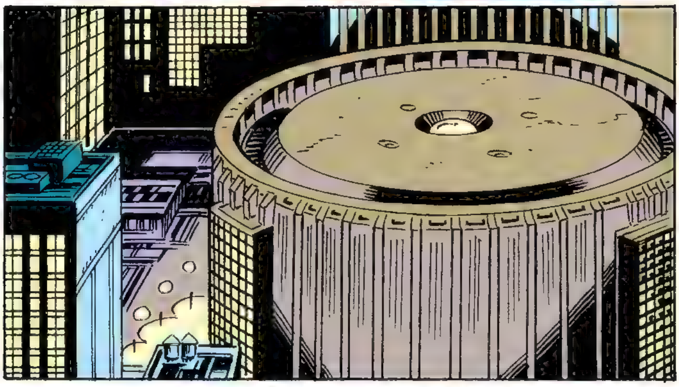

GEE, THAT'S COMFORTING! IF -- eh? SCREAMS!
FROM BELOW!
LISA! OH, MY GOD! LISA!
WHAT HAPPENED?
W-WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO A PARTY--
--WHEN THIS RED GUY CARRYIN' AN OLD DUDE LANDED ON THE SIDEWALK!
H-HE SAID, "GOTTA KEEP IN PRACTICE!," THEN WENT EENIE-MEENIE-MINIE-MOE... A-AND SHOVED LISA THROUGH THE MARBLE WALL!
WHICH WAY DID HE GO?
I... I DON'T KNOW!
I-I WAS LOOKIN' AT LISA!
SOMEONE SAW. SOMEONE KNOWS!
AND THAT SOMEONE HAD BEST SPEAK QUICKLY..
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN
HEADBANGER HEAVEN
-- OR THIS WOMAN WON'T BE THE ONLY BLOODY SMEAR ON THE WALL!
HSSSSSSSS
VENOM! NO!


LOOK, SPIDER-MAN! JUST LOOK WHAT HE DID TO THAT INNOCENT GIRL!
I AM LOOKING! BUT WE CAN'T--

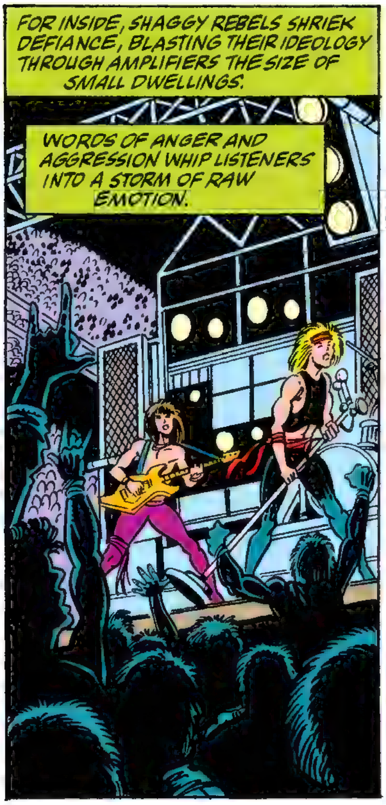

--WAIT! THAT COULD BE IT! METALHEADS TAKE PRIDE IN BUCKING THE ESTABLISHMENT!
AND KASADY WAS LOOKING FOR A RECEPTIVE AUDIENCE!
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN
HEADBANGER HEAVEN!!
NO FATE

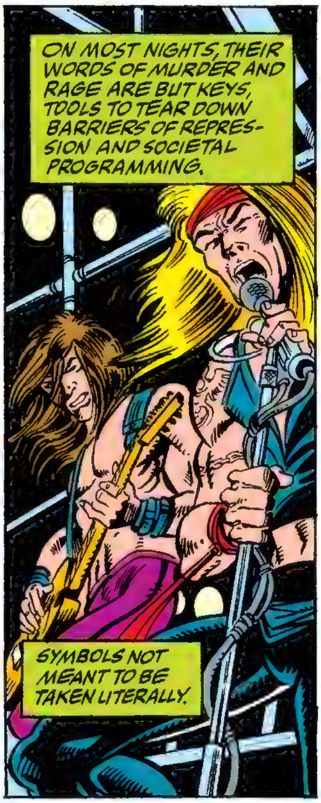

IF YOU'RE WRONG?
PRAY I'M NOT!
LET'S GO!

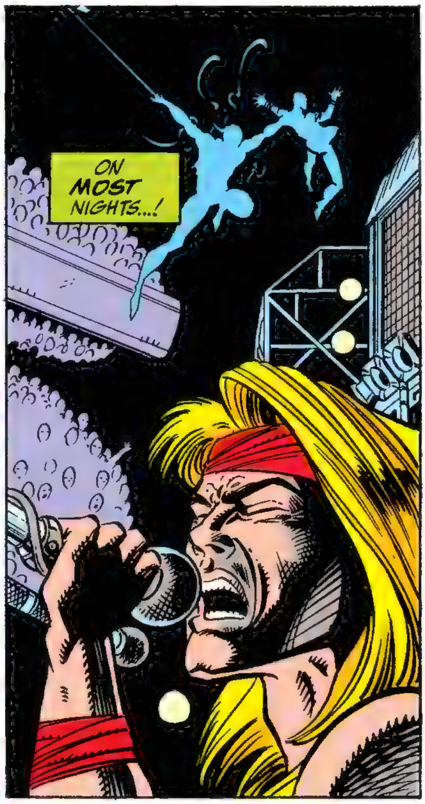
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN: A NEW YORK INSTITUTION, BUILT TO LAST.

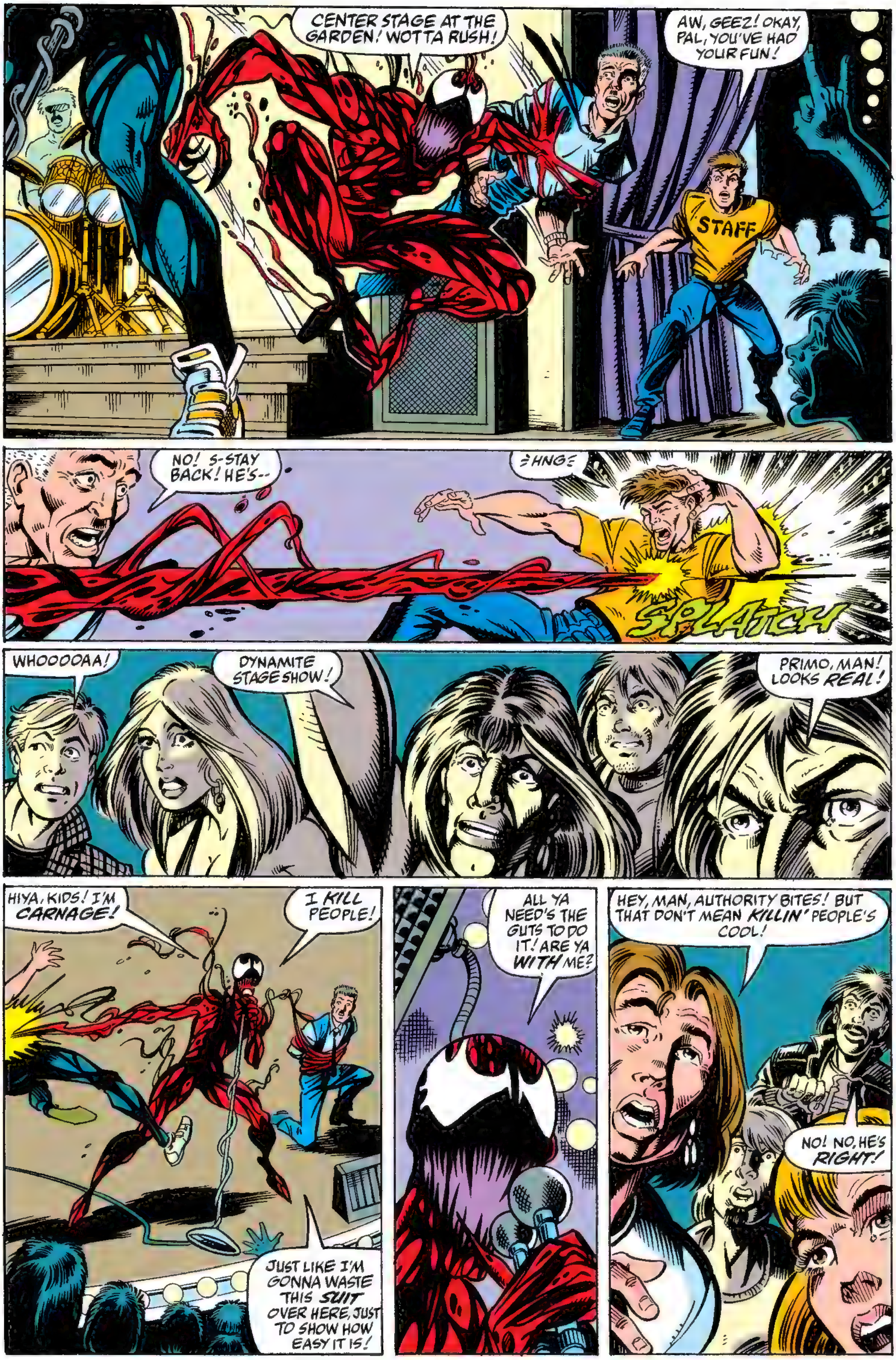


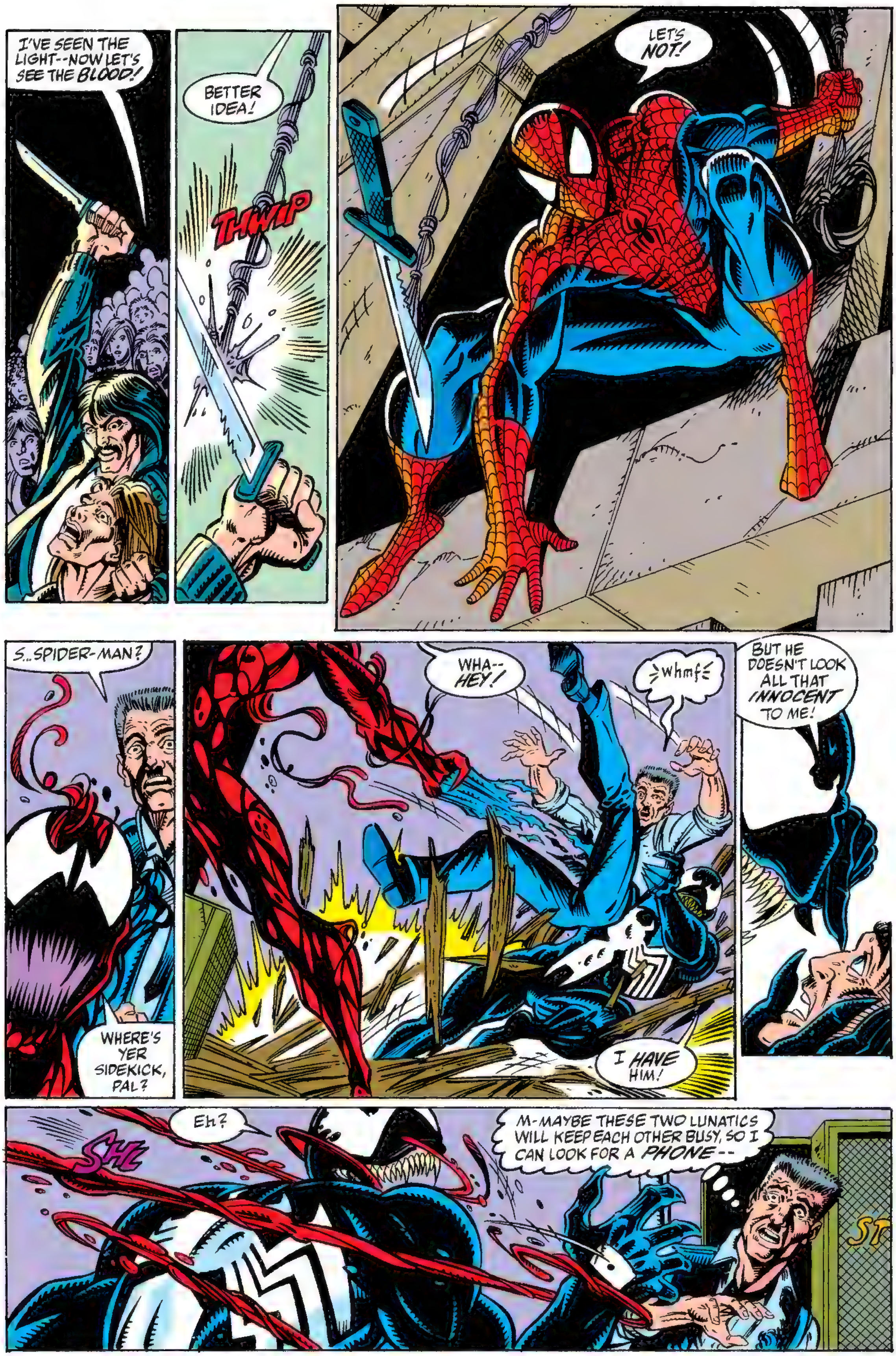
BUT TONIGHT, THAT VENERABLE VENUE'S STEEL AND CONCRETE WALLS TREMBLE!

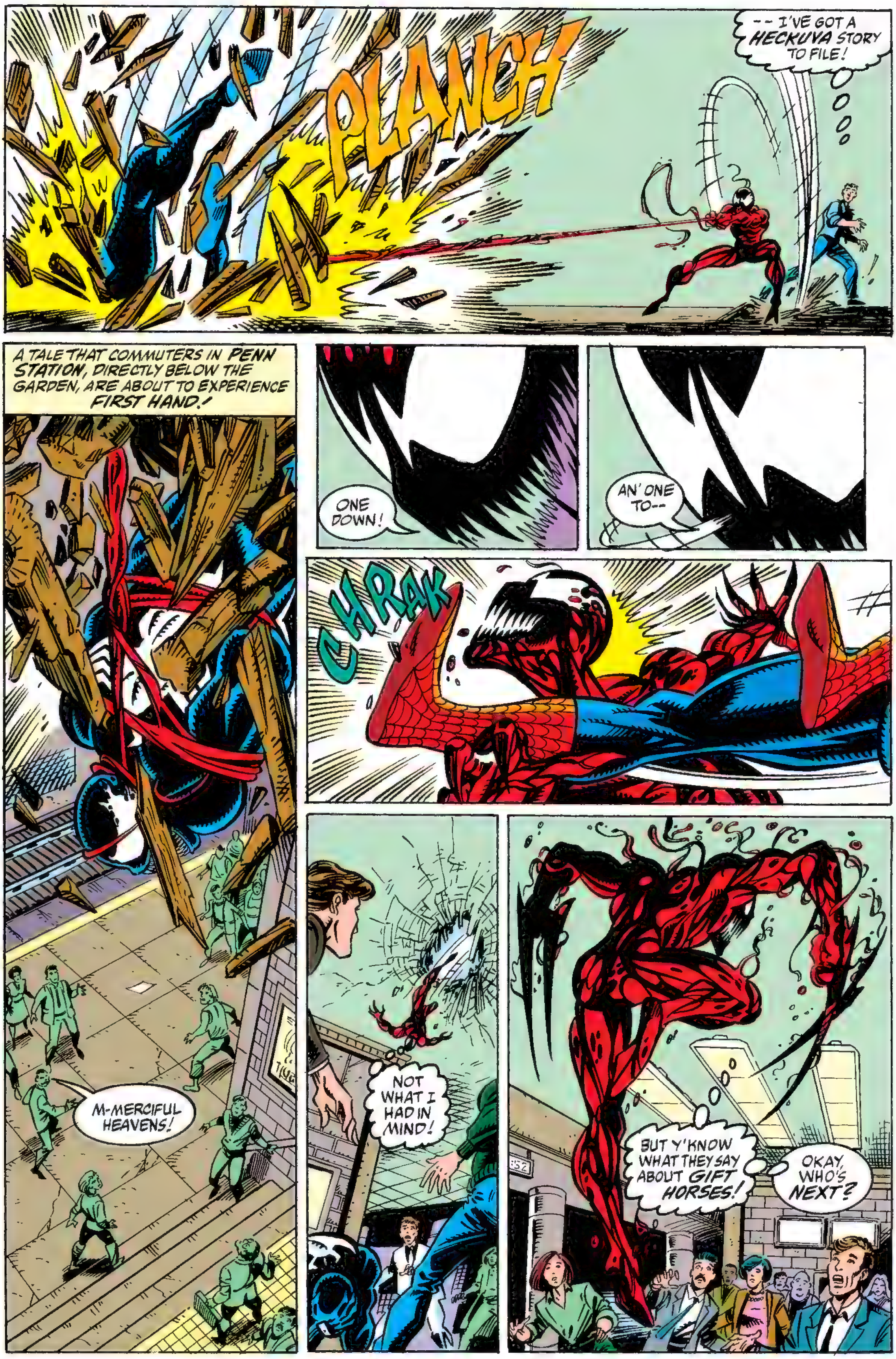

FOR INSIDE, SHAGGY REBELS SHRIEK DEFIANCE, BLASTING THEIR IDEOLOGY THROUGH AMPLIFIERS THE SIZE OF SMALL DWELLINGS.
WORDS OF ANGER AND AGGRESSION WHIP LISTENERS INTO A STORM OF RAW EMOTION.

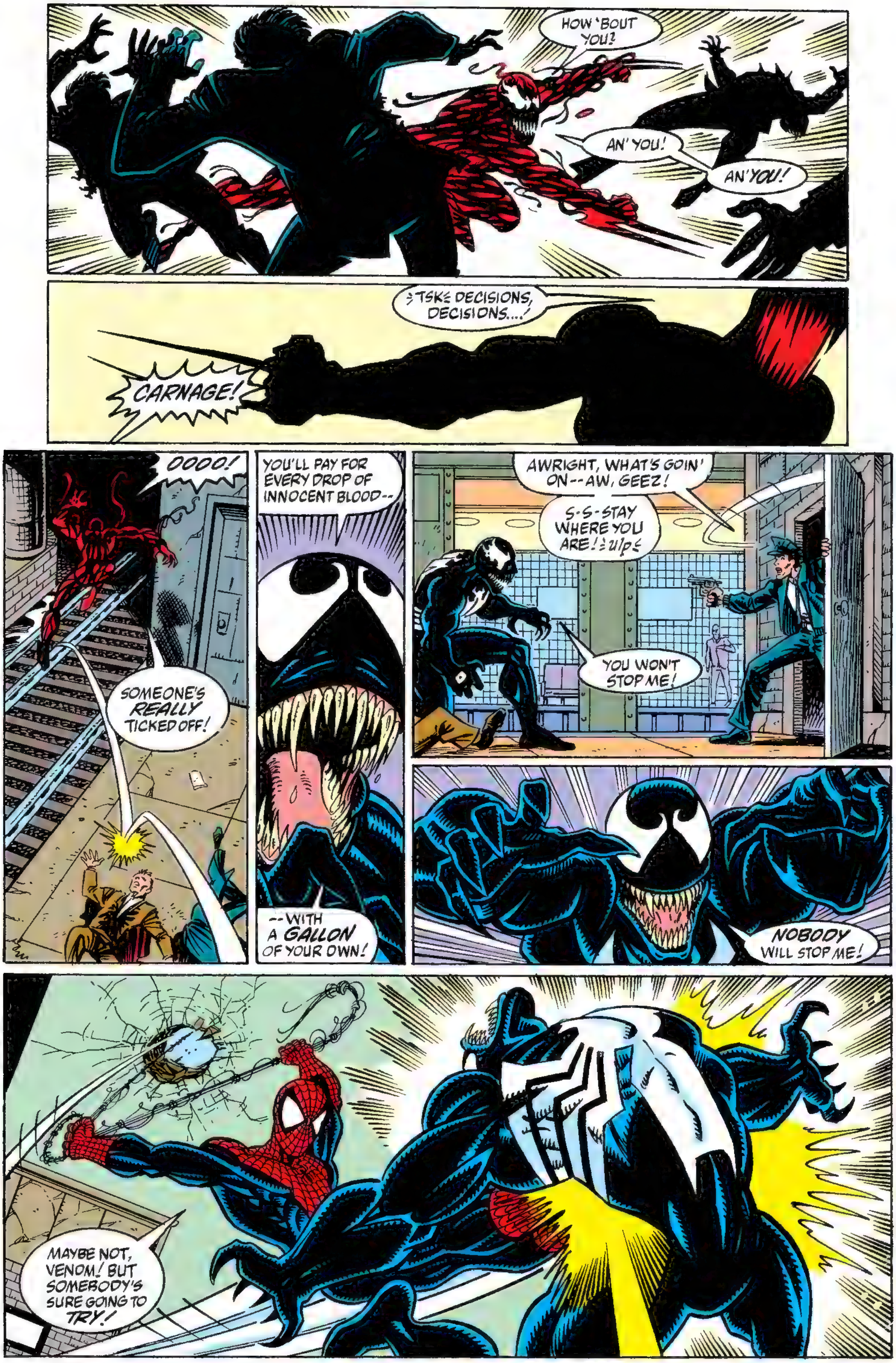

ON MOST NIGHTS, THEIR WORDS OF MURDER AND RAGE ARE BUT KEYS, TOOLS TO TEAR DOWN BARRIERS OF REPRESSION AND SOCIETAL PROGRAMMING.
SYMBOLS NOT MEANT TO BE TAKEN LITERALLY.

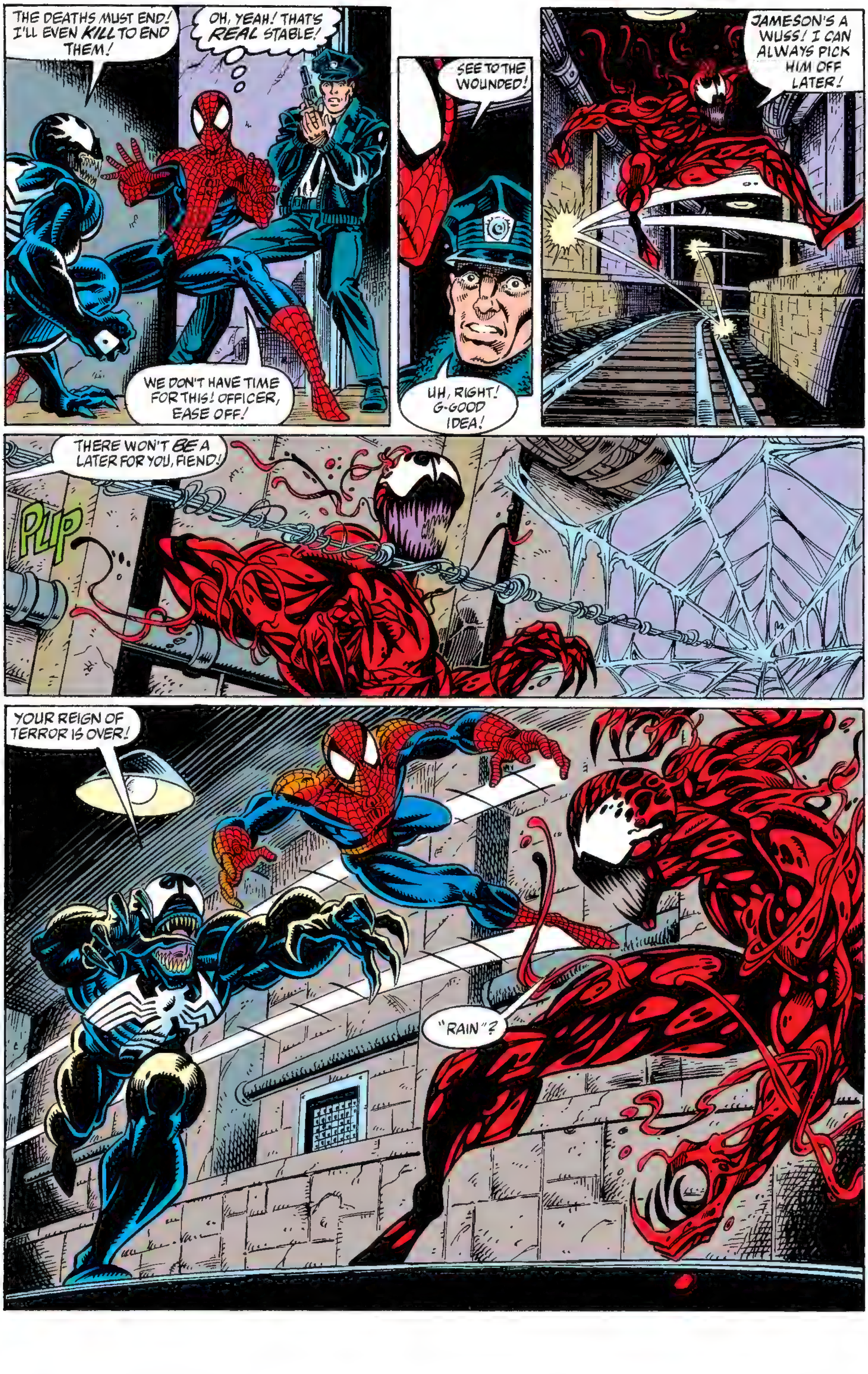

ON MOST NIGHTS...!

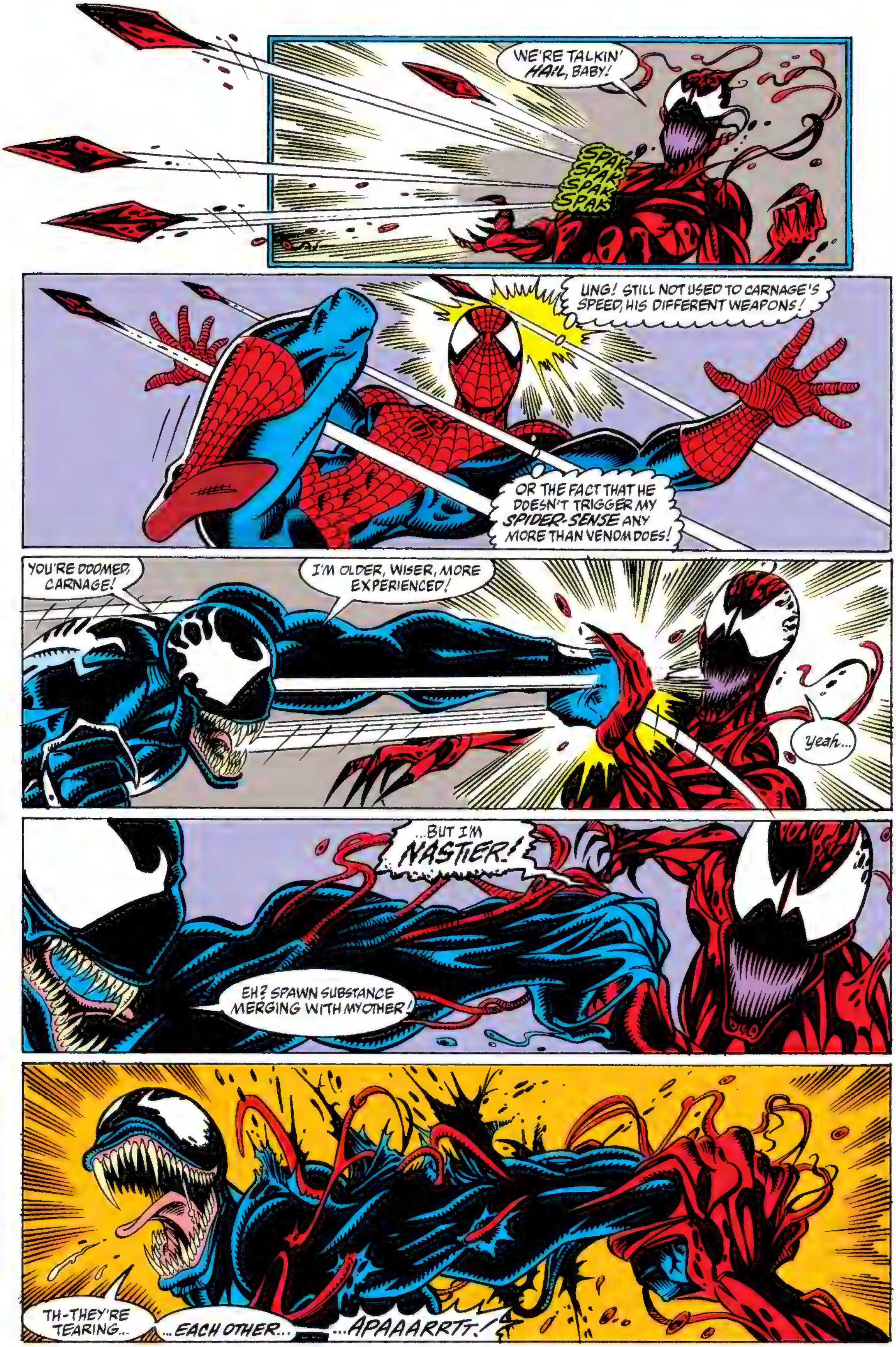

CENTER STAGE AT THE GARDEN! WOTTA RUSH!
AW, GEEZ! OKAY, PAL, YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN!
STAFF
NO! S-STAY BACK! HE'S--
HNG
SPLATCH
WHOOOOAA!
DYNAMITE STAGE SHOW!
PRIMO, MAN! LOOKS REAL!
HIYA, KIDS! I'M CARNAGE!
I KILL PEOPLE!
JUST LIKE I'M GONNA WASTE THIS SUIT OVER HERE, JUST TO SHOW HOW EASY IT IS!
ALL YA NEED'S THE GUTS TO DO IT! ARE YA WITH ME?
HEY, MAN, AUTHORITY BITES! BUT THAT DON'T MEAN KILLIN' PEOPLE'S COOL!
NO! NO, HE'S RIGHT!

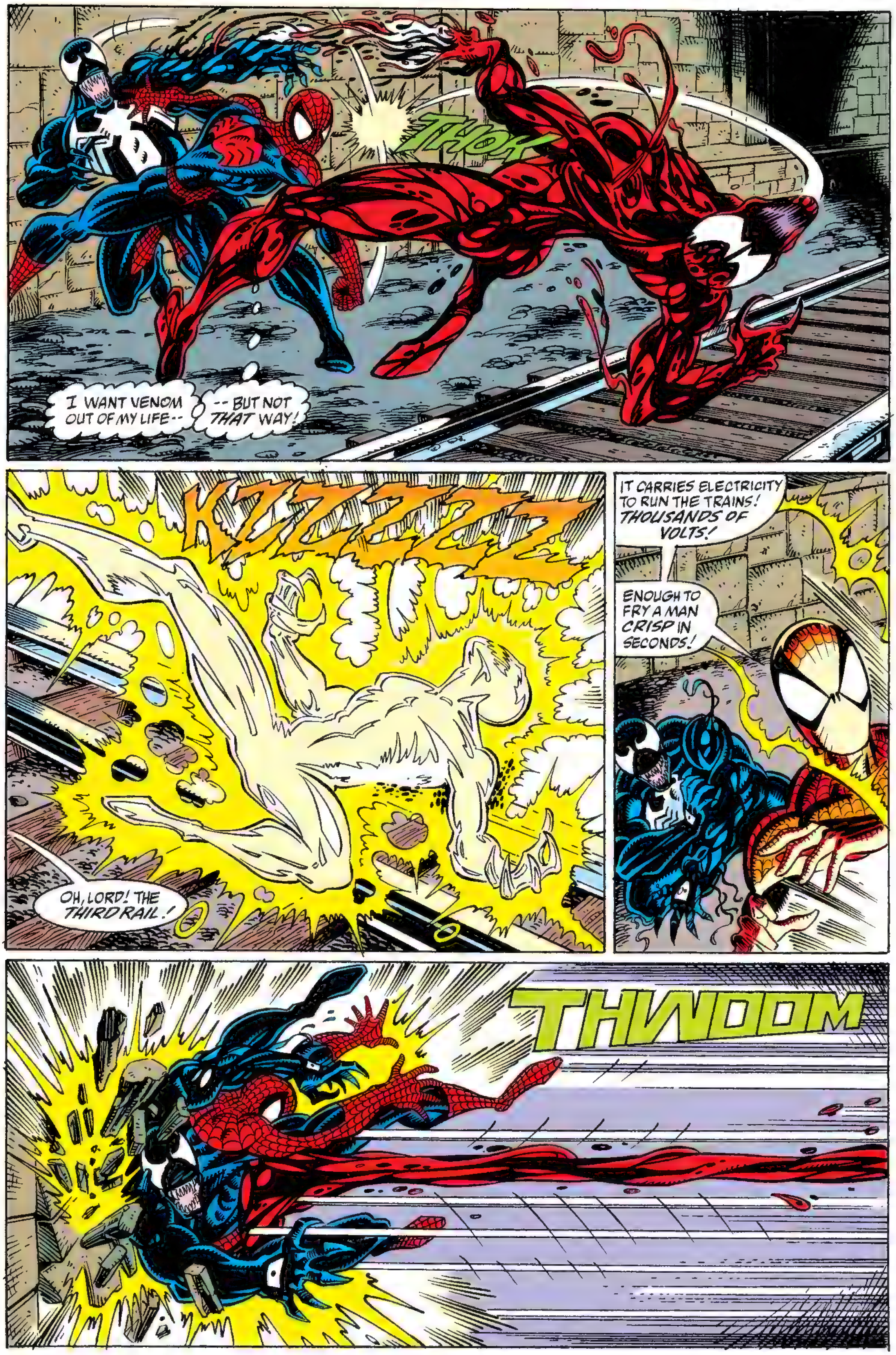

I'VE SEEN THE LIGHT--NOW LET'S SEE THE *BLOOD!*
BETTER IDEA!
THWIP
LET'S *NOT!*
S...SPIDER-MAN?
WHERE'S YER SIDEKICK, PAL?
WHA-- *HEY!*
Whmf
I *HAVE* HIM!
BUT HE DOESN'T LOOK ALL THAT *INNOCENT* TO ME!
SHL
Eh?
M-MAYBE THESE TWO LUNATICS WILL KEEP EACH OTHER BUSY, SO I CAN LOOK FOR A *PHONE*--
ST

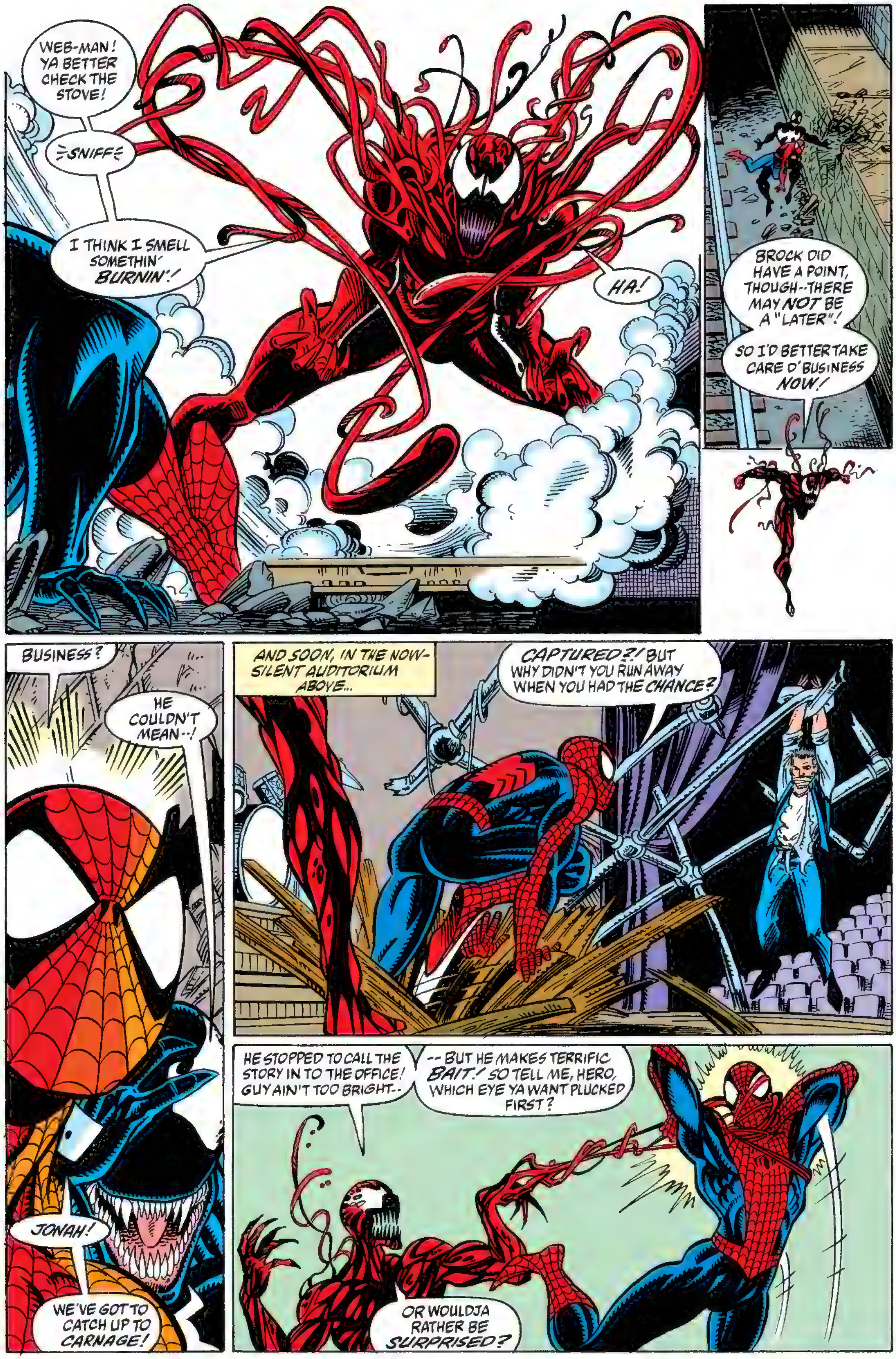

PLANCH
-- I'VE GOT A HECKUVA STORY TO FILE!
A TALE THAT COMMUTERS IN PENN STATION, DIRECTLY BELOW THE GARDEN, ARE ABOUT TO EXPERIENCE FIRST HAND!
ONE DOWN!
AN' ONE TO--
CHRAK
M-MERCIFUL HEAVENS!
NOT WHAT I HAD IN MIND!
BUT Y'KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT GIFT HORSES!
OKAY, WHO'S NEXT?

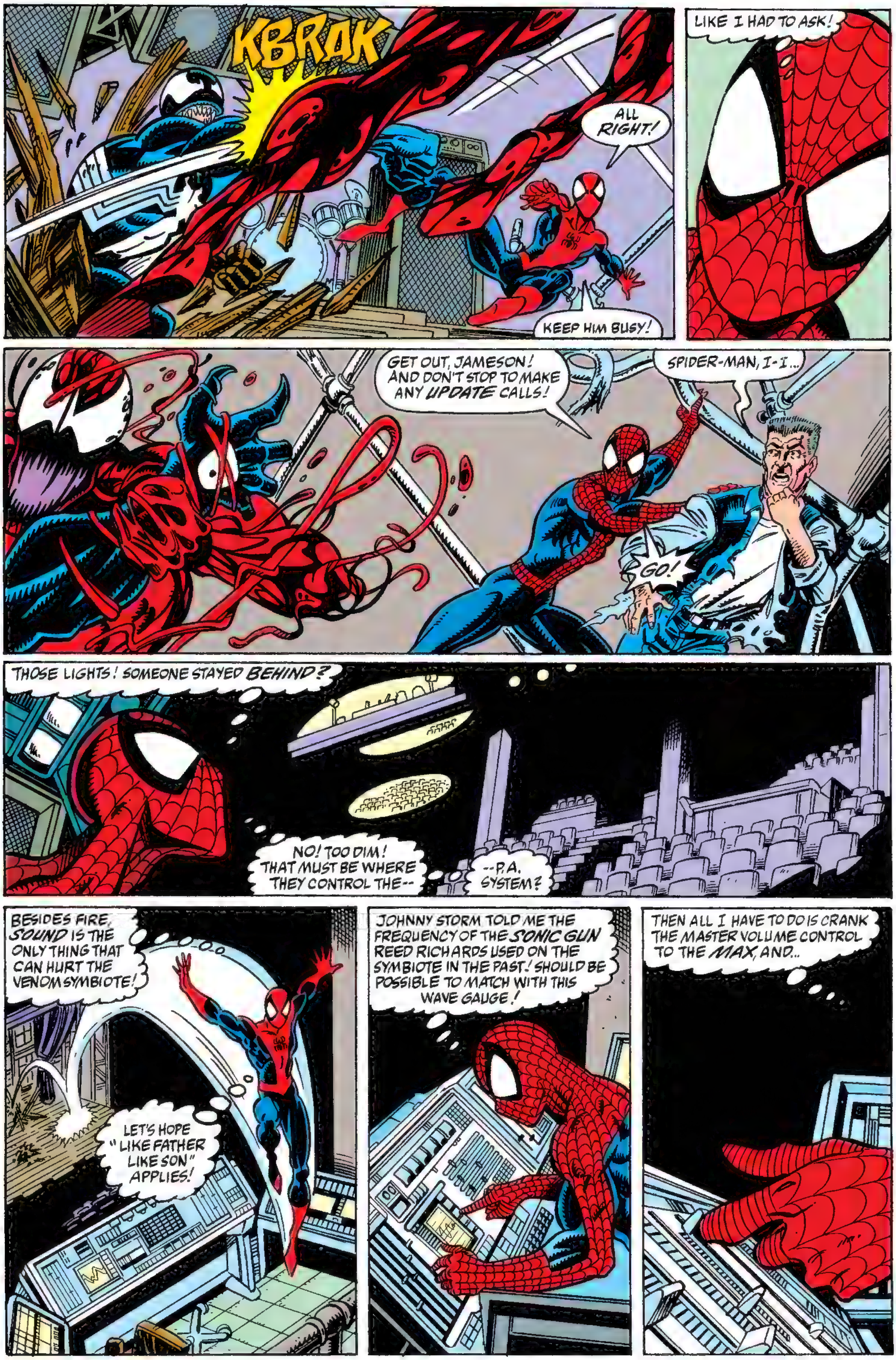

HOW 'BOUT YOU?
AN' YOU!
AN' YOU!
<TSK> DECISIONS, DECISIONS...!
CARNAGE!
OOOO!
SOMEONE'S *REALLY* TICKED OFF!
YOU'LL PAY FOR EVERY DROP OF INNOCENT BLOOD--
--WITH A *GALLON* OF YOUR OWN!
AWRIGHT, WHAT'S GOIN' ON--AW, GEEZ!
S-S-STAY WHERE YOU ARE! <ulp>
YOU WON'T STOP ME!
NOBODY WILL STOP ME!
MAYBE NOT, VENOM! BUT SOMEBODY'S SURE GOING TO *TRY!*

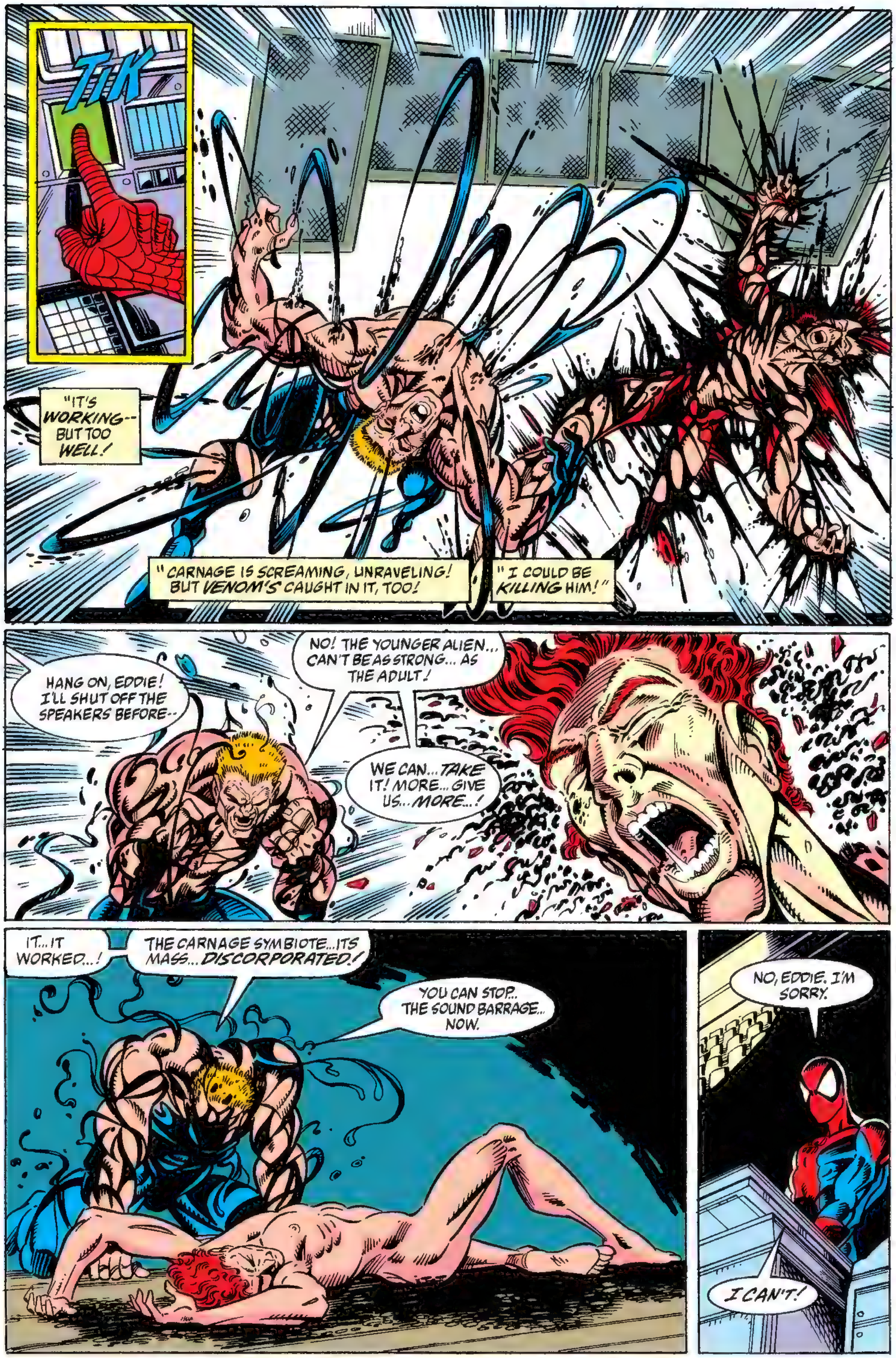

THE DEATHS MUST END! I'LL EVEN *KILL* TO END THEM!
OH, YEAH! THAT'S *REAL* STABLE!
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS! OFFICER, EASE OFF!
SEE TO THE WOUNDED!
UH, RIGHT! G-GOOD IDEA!
JAMESON'S A WUSS! I CAN ALWAYS PICK HIM OFF LATER!
THERE WON'T *BE* A LATER FOR YOU, FIEND!
PLIP
YOUR REIGN OF TERROR IS OVER!
"RAIN"?

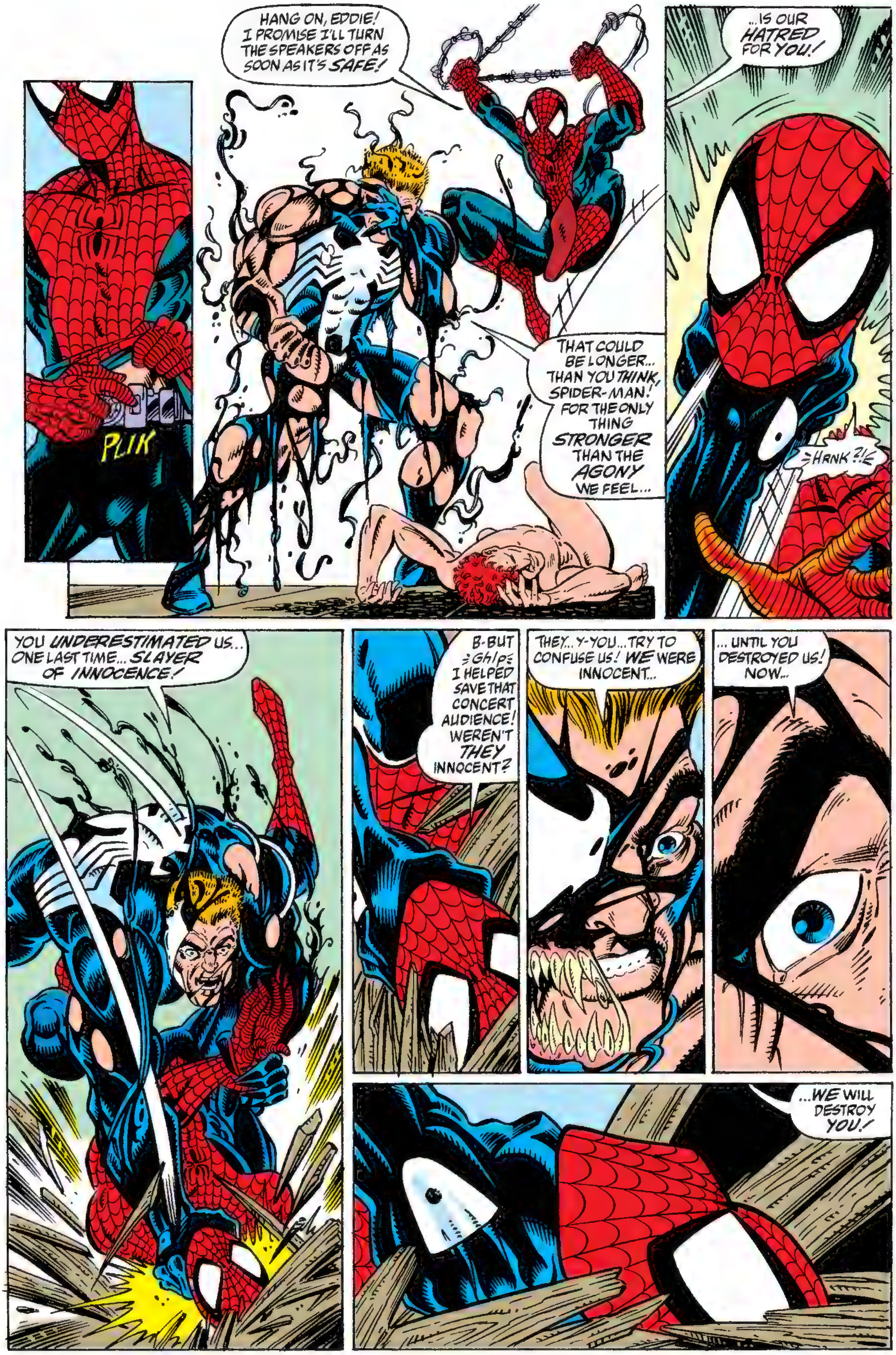

WE'RE TALKIN' *HAIL*, BABY!
SPAK SPAK SPAK SPAK
UNG! STILL NOT USED TO CARNAGE'S SPEED, HIS DIFFERENT WEAPONS!
OR THE FACT THAT HE DOESN'T TRIGGER MY *SPIDER-SENSE* ANY MORE THAN VENOM DOES!
YOU'RE DOOMED, CARNAGE!
I'M OLDER, WISER, MORE EXPERIENCED!
yeah...
...BUT I'M *NASTIER!*
EH? SPAWN SUBSTANCE MERGING WITH MY OTHER!
TH-THEY'RE TEARING...
...EACH OTHER...
...APAAARRTT!

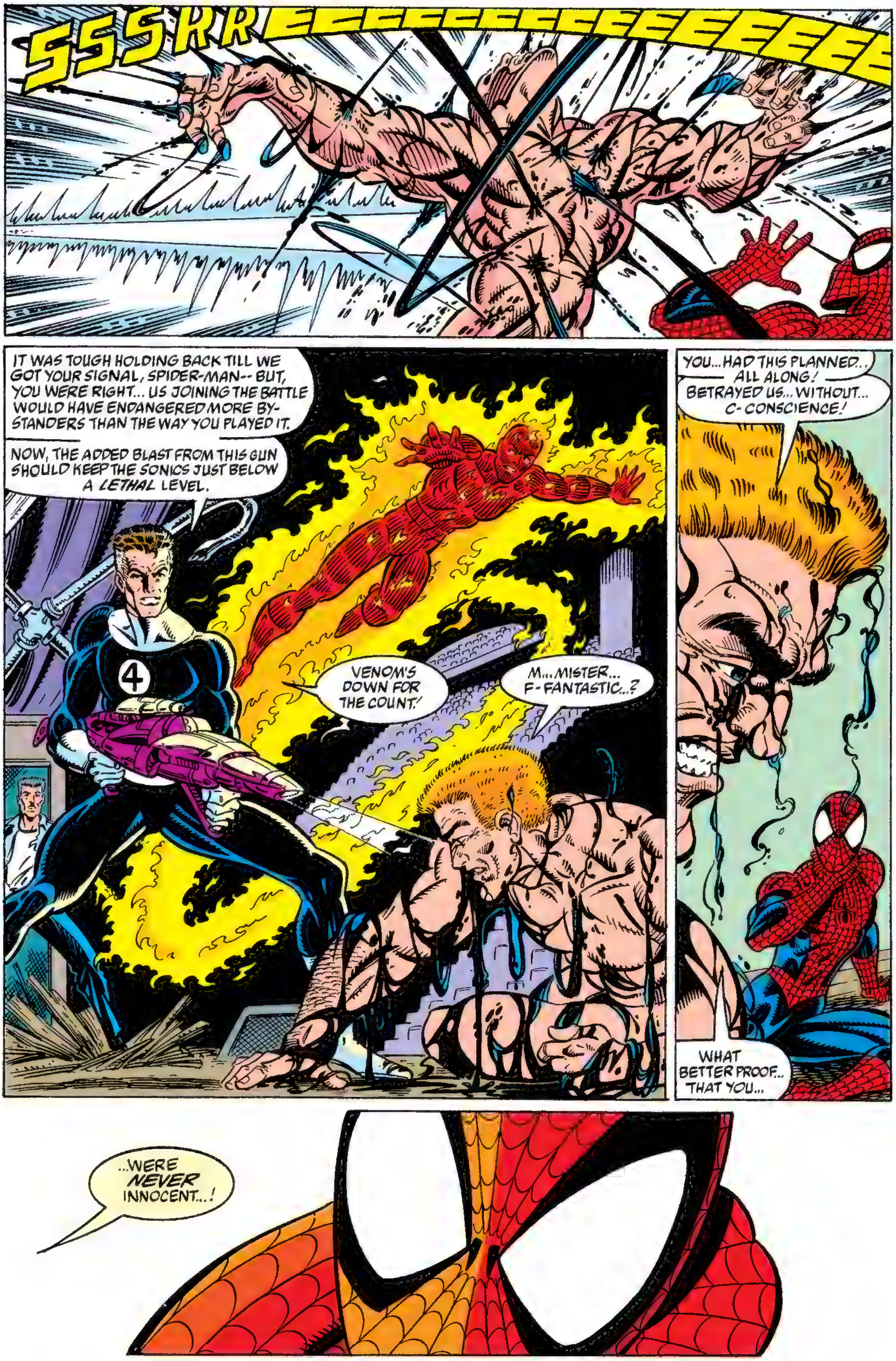

THOK
I WANT VENOM OUT OF MY LIFE--
-- BUT NOT *THAT* WAY!
KZZZZZZ
OH, LORD! THE *THIRD RAIL!*
IT CARRIES ELECTRICITY TO RUN THE TRAINS! *THOUSANDS OF VOLTS!*
ENOUGH TO FRY A MAN *CRISP* IN SECONDS!
THWOOM

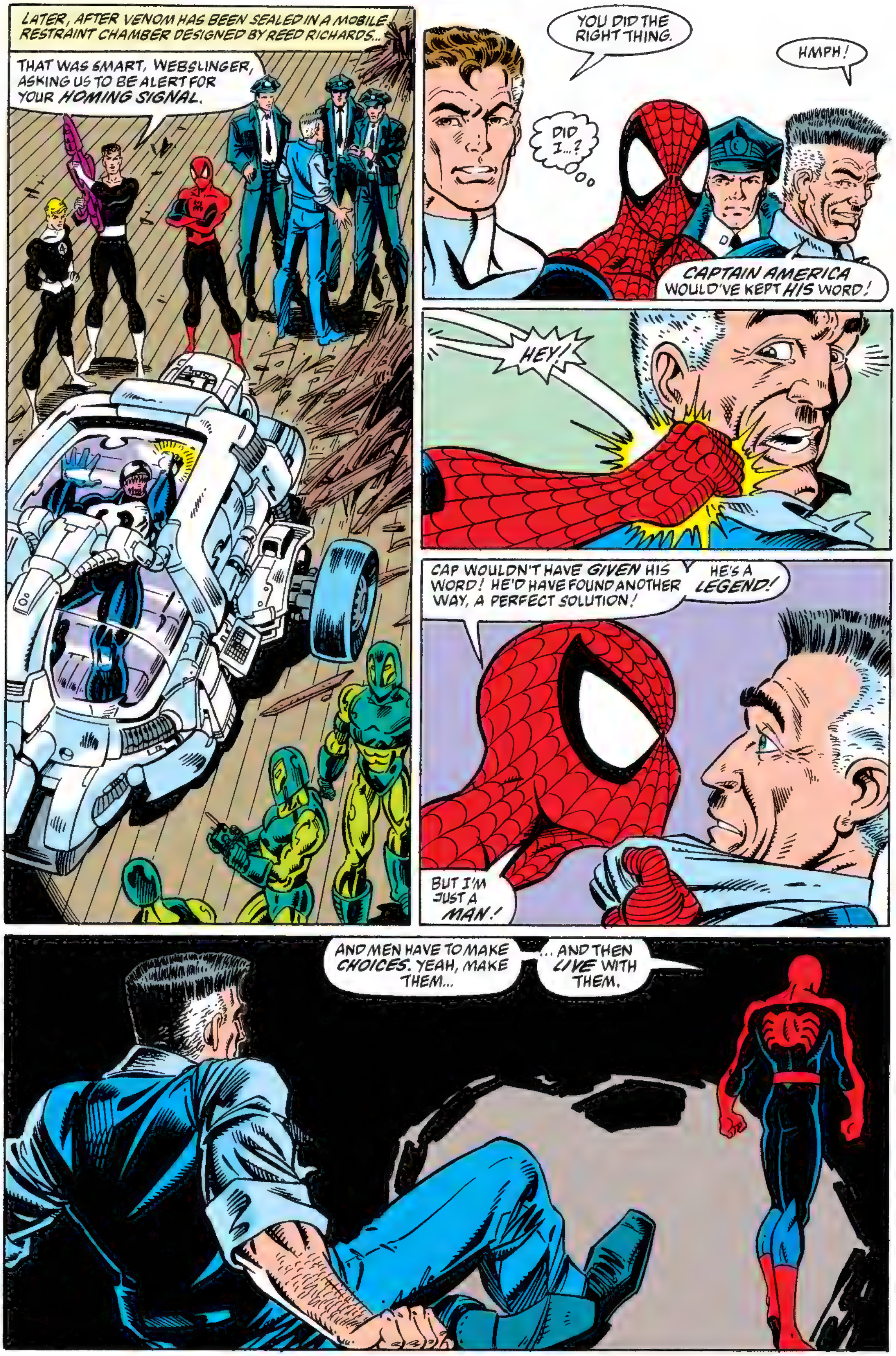

WEB-MAN! YA BETTER CHECK THE STOVE!
=SNIFF=
I THINK I SMELL SOMETHIN' *BURNIN'!*
HA!
BROCK DID HAVE A POINT, THOUGH--THERE MAY *NOT* BE A "LATER"!
SO I'D BETTER TAKE CARE O' BUSINESS *NOW!*
BUSINESS?
HE COULDN'T MEAN--!
JONAH!
WE'VE GOT TO CATCH UP TO *CARNAGE!*
AND SOON, IN THE NOW-SILENT AUDITORIUM ABOVE...
CAPTURED?! BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU RUN AWAY WHEN YOU HAD THE *CHANCE?*
HE STOPPED TO CALL THE STORY IN TO THE OFFICE! GUY AIN'T TOO BRIGHT--
--BUT HE MAKES TERRIFIC *BAIT!* SO TELL ME, HERO, WHICH EYE YA WANT PLUCKED FIRST?
OR WOULDJA RATHER BE *SURPRISED?*

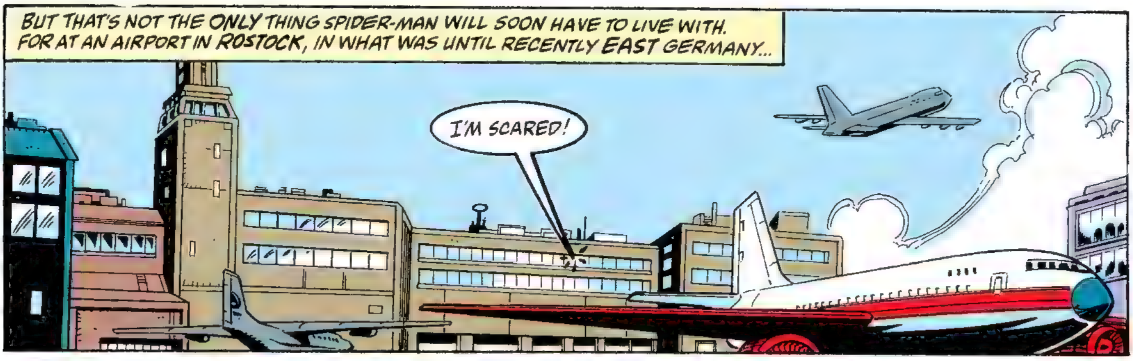

KBRAK
ALL RIGHT!
KEEP HIM BUSY!
LIKE I HAD TO ASK!
GET OUT, JAMESON! AND DON'T STOP TO MAKE ANY *UPDATE* CALLS!
SPIDER-MAN, I-I...
GO!
THOSE LIGHTS! SOMEONE STAYED *BEHIND*?
NO! TOO DIM! THAT MUST BE WHERE THEY CONTROL THE--
--P.A. SYSTEM?
BESIDES FIRE, *SOUND* IS THE ONLY THING THAT CAN HURT THE VENOM SYMBIOTE!
LET'S HOPE "LIKE FATHER LIKE SON" APPLIES!
JOHNNY STORM TOLD ME THE FREQUENCY OF THE *SONIC GUN* REED RICHARDS USED ON THE SYMBIOTE IN THE PAST! SHOULD BE POSSIBLE TO MATCH WITH THIS WAVE GAUGE!
THEN ALL I HAVE TO DO IS CRANK THE MASTER VOLUME CONTROL TO THE *MAX*, AND...

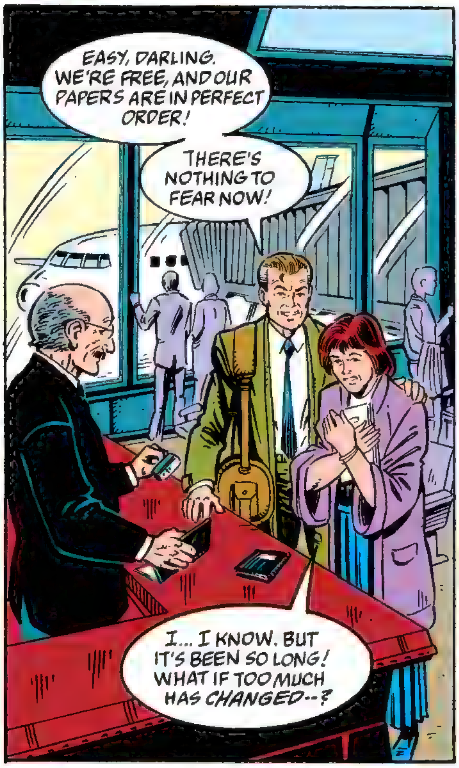

TIK
"IT'S WORKING-- BUT TOO WELL!
"CARNAGE IS SCREAMING, UNRAVELING! BUT VENOM'S CAUGHT IN IT, TOO!
"I COULD BE KILLING HIM!"
HANG ON, EDDIE! I'LL SHUT OFF THE SPEAKERS BEFORE--
NO! THE YOUNGER ALIEN... CAN'T BE AS STRONG... AS THE ADULT!
WE CAN... TAKE IT! MORE... GIVE US... MORE...!
IT... IT WORKED...!
THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE... ITS MASS... DISCORPORATED!
YOU CAN STOP... THE SOUND BARRAGE... NOW.
NO, EDDIE. I'M SORRY.
I CAN'T!

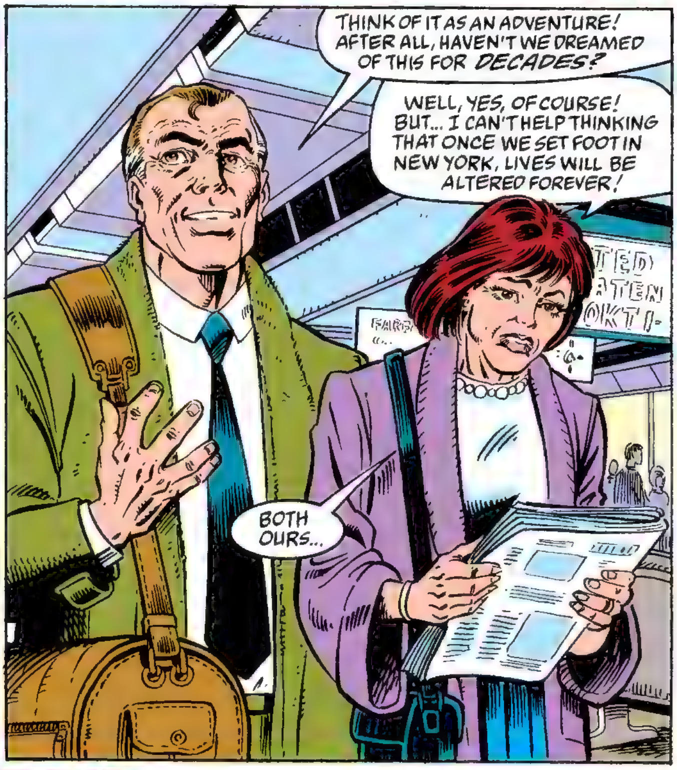

PLIK
HANG ON, EDDIE! I PROMISE I'LL TURN THE SPEAKERS OFF AS SOON AS IT'S SAFE!
THAT COULD BE LONGER... THAN YOU THINK, SPIDER-MAN! FOR THE ONLY THING STRONGER THAN THE AGONY WE FEEL...
...IS OUR HATRED FOR YOU!
HRNK?!
YOU UNDERESTIMATED US... ONE LAST TIME... SLAYER OF INNOCENCE!
B-BUT ghlp I HELPED SAVE THAT CONCERT AUDIENCE! WEREN'T THEY INNOCENT?
THEY... Y-YOU... TRY TO CONFUSE US! WE WERE INNOCENT...
... UNTIL YOU DESTROYED US! NOW...
...WE WILL DESTROY YOU!

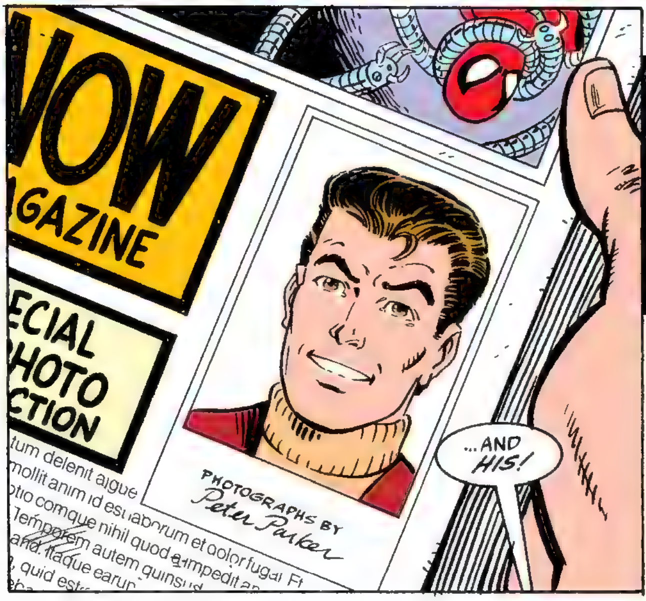

SSSRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
IT WAS TOUGH HOLDING BACK TILL WE GOT YOUR SIGNAL, SPIDER-MAN-- BUT, YOU WERE RIGHT... US JOINING THE BATTLE WOULD HAVE ENDANGERED MORE BYSTANDERS THAN THE WAY YOU PLAYED IT.
NOW, THE ADDED BLAST FROM THIS GUN SHOULD KEEP THE SONICS JUST BELOW A *LETHAL* LEVEL.
4
VENOM'S DOWN FOR THE COUNT!
M...MISTER... F-FANTASTIC...?
YOU...HAD THIS PLANNED... ALL ALONG! BETRAYED US... WITHOUT... C-CONSCIENCE!
WHAT BETTER PROOF... THAT YOU...
...WERE *NEVER* INNOCENT...!


LATER, AFTER VENOM HAS BEEN SEALED IN A MOBILE RESTRAINT CHAMBER DESIGNED BY REED RICHARDS...
THAT WAS SMART, WEBSLINGER, ASKING US TO BE ALERT FOR YOUR *HOMING SIGNAL*.
YOU DID THE RIGHT THING.
DID I...?
HMPH!
CAPTAIN AMERICA WOULD'VE KEPT *HIS* WORD!
HEY!
CAP WOULDN'T HAVE *GIVEN* HIS WORD! HE'D HAVE FOUND ANOTHER WAY, A PERFECT SOLUTION!
HE'S A *LEGEND!*
BUT I'M JUST A *MAN!*
AND MEN HAVE TO MAKE *CHOICES*. YEAH, MAKE THEM...
...AND THEN *LIVE* WITH THEM.


BUT THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING SPIDER-MAN WILL SOON HAVE TO LIVE WITH. FOR AT AN AIRPORT IN ROSTOCK, IN WHAT WAS UNTIL RECENTLY EAST GERMANY...
I'M SCARED!


EASY, DARLING. WE'RE FREE, AND OUR PAPERS ARE IN PERFECT ORDER!
THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR NOW!
I... I KNOW. BUT IT'S BEEN SO LONG! WHAT IF TOO MUCH HAS CHANGED--?


THINK OF IT AS AN ADVENTURE! AFTER ALL, HAVEN'T WE DREAMED OF THIS FOR DECADES?
WELL, YES, OF COURSE! BUT... I CAN'T HELP THINKING THAT ONCE WE SET FOOT IN NEW YORK, LIVES WILL BE ALTERED FOREVER!
BOTH OURS...


OW
GAZINE
ECIAL
HOTO
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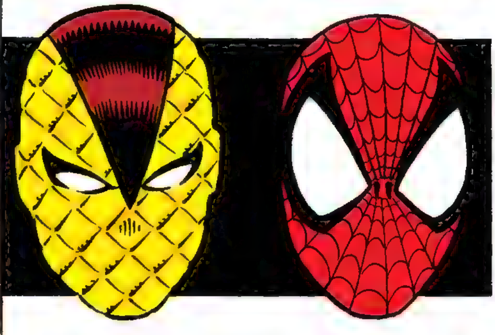
PHOTOGRAPHS BY
Peter Parker
...AND HIS!



Next Issue: IN A *SEQUEL* TO *THE DEADLY FOES OF SPIDER-MAN*, THE *SHOCKER* HELPS SPIDEY COUNT DOWN TO HIS 30th ANNIVERSARY! *PLUS:* MORE OF THE *MYSTERIOUS COUPLE* FROM PETER PARKER'S PAST! **BE HERE!**

Carnage made his bloody return in the aptly named "Maximum Carnage" crossover event. Regenerating his living costume and escaping from the Ravencroft Institute, Carnage met and allied with four other unbalanced villains: Shriek, Demogoblin, Carrion, and Spider-Man's evil doppelganger created during the Infinity War. Together, these five psychopaths formed an unstable "family" and rampaged across Manhattan on a random and chaotic killing spree, determined to bring their brand of indiscriminate death, destruction and violence to a terrified populace.

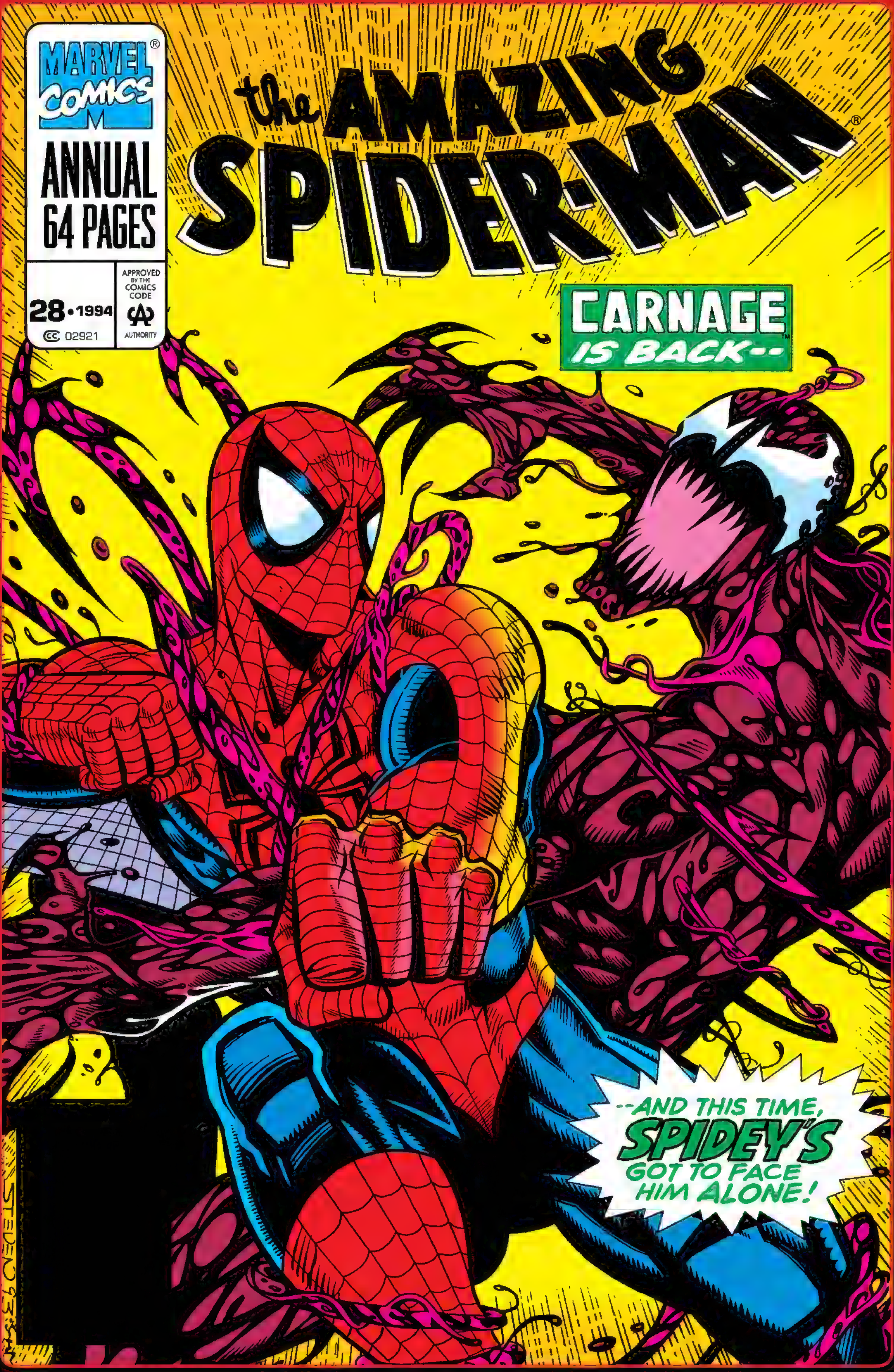
Spider-Man allied with several heroes in an attempt to stop Carnage and his group: Cloak & Dagger, the Black Cat, Morbius, Deathlok, Firestar, Iron Fist, Captain America, Nightwatch...and their uneasy ally Venom, who once again set aside his ongoing grudge against Spider-Man for the greater good. However, the heroes' initial victories were few: in the first few battles against Carnage, Spider-Man and Venom were badly injured — and Dagger was seemingly killed, blasted to nothing by Shriek's sonic bursts. Infighting hampered the heroes as well, with some advocating killing Carnage to end his threat permanently — and others, including Spider-Man, determined to stop his rampage without resorting to murder.

As Carnage's group continued their murder spree, the city descended into chaos. Even Mary Jane and Aunt May found themselves in danger as frenzied New Yorkers began rioting and looting in the streets. As Spider-Man's allies turned to ever-more-brutal tactics in their battles with Carnage, Spider-Man found himself losing his way, his moral stance against murder slowly being corrupted by horror and desperation. But with Captain America's inspiration, Spider-Man reaffirmed his heroic ideals. Realizing that Shriek's telepathic transmissions were causing the citywide riots, the heroes battled her and broke her psychic link. As Carnage's unstable "family" began fracturing, Dagger suddenly reappeared — having survived Shriek's attack by transforming into pure light — and the heroes, inspired, rallied and defeated Carnage's allies.

In a brutal battle between Spider-Man, Venom and Carnage himself, Carnage was finally defeated. At the last moment, Spider-Man convinced Venom to spare the villain's life — and the Avengers imprisoned Carnage in a stasis tube designed to suppress his symbiote.

Get the whole story in the SPIDER-MAN: MAXIMUM CARNAGE TPB!

SPIDER-MAN
MAXIMUM CARNAGE


MARVEL COMICS
ANNUAL
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28 • 1994
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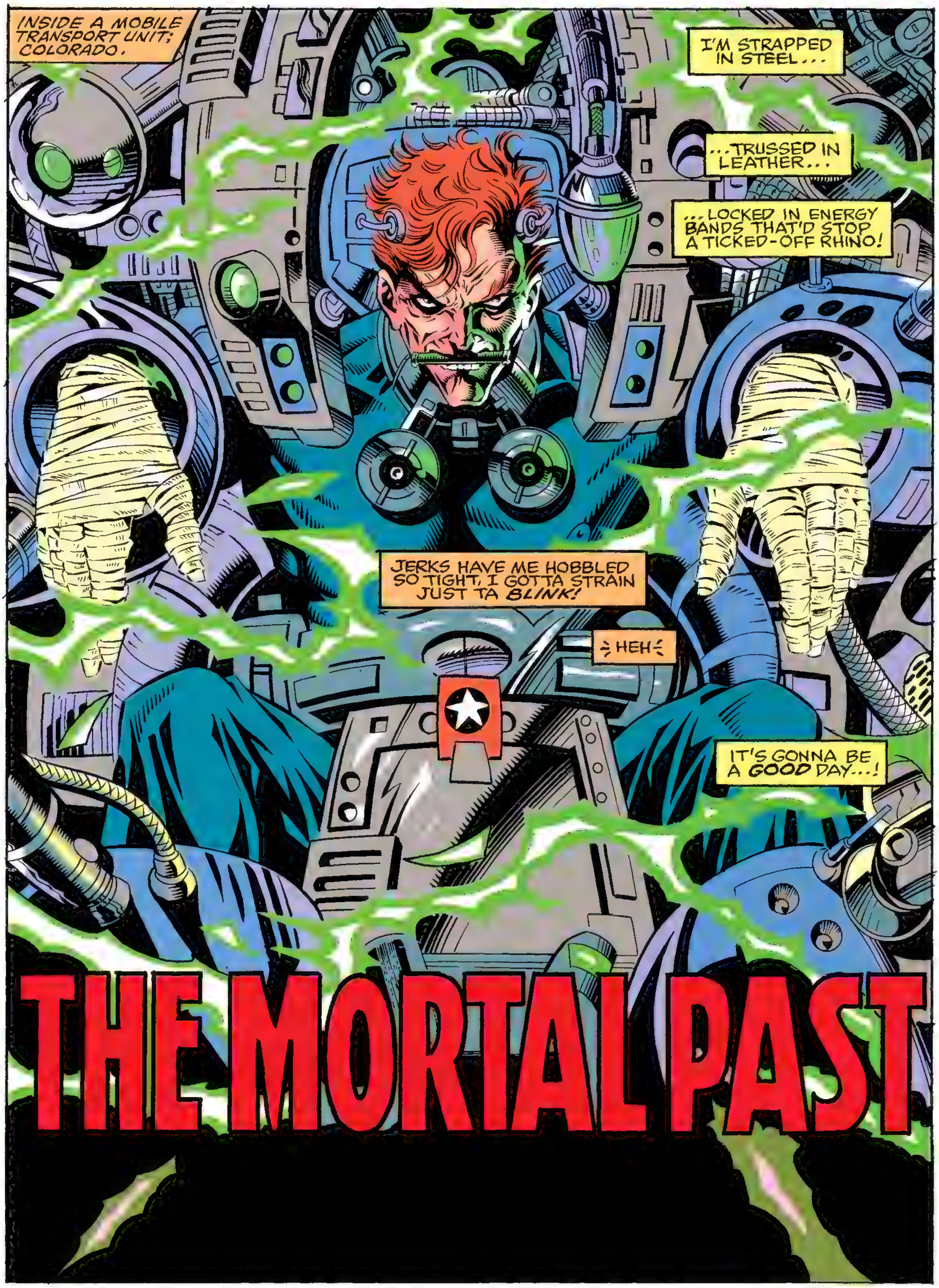
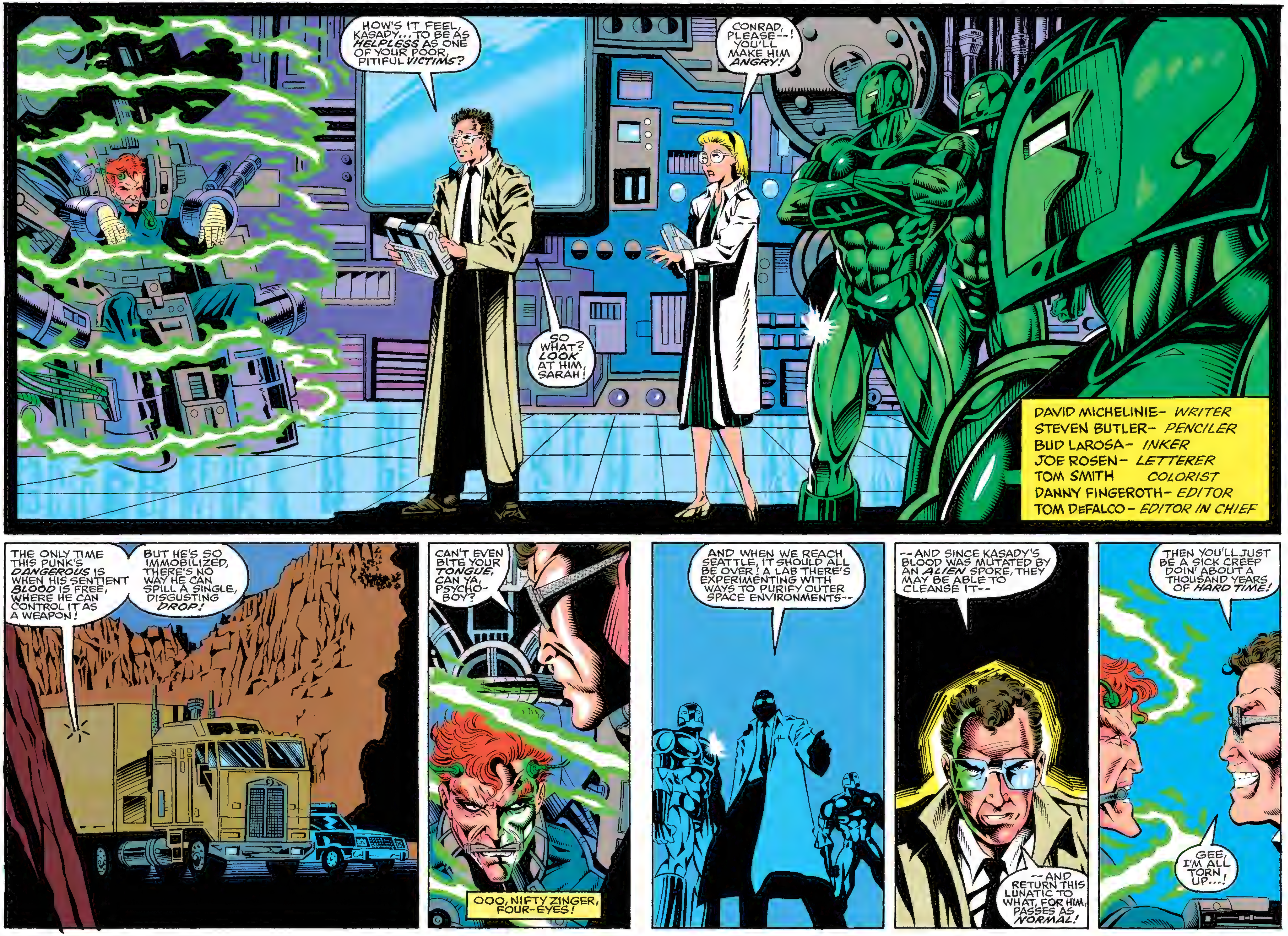
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
CARNAGE IS BACK--
--AND THIS TIME, SPIDEY'S GOT TO FACE HIM ALONE!
STEDEN 93

*BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT **PETER PARKER** GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!*

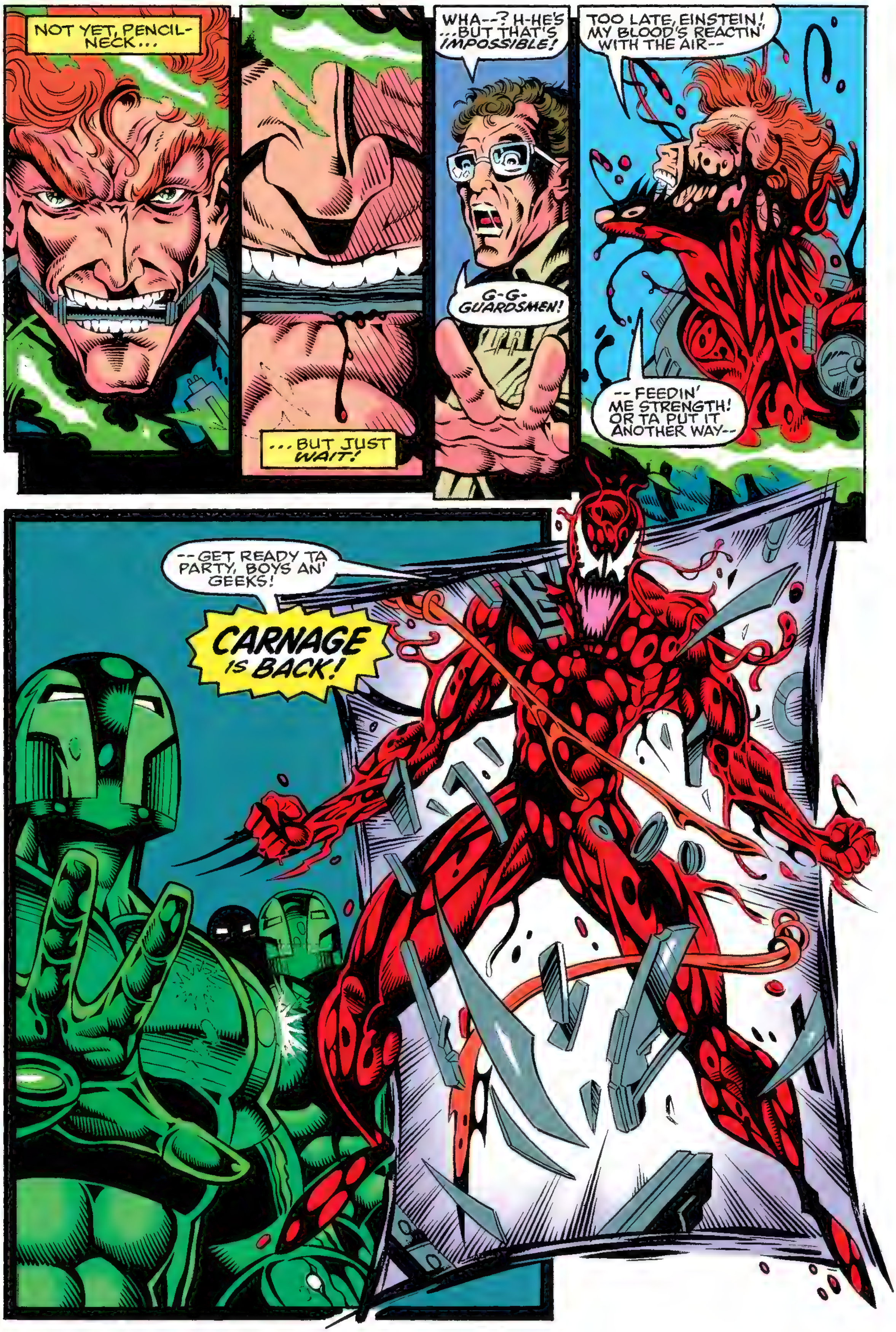
Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

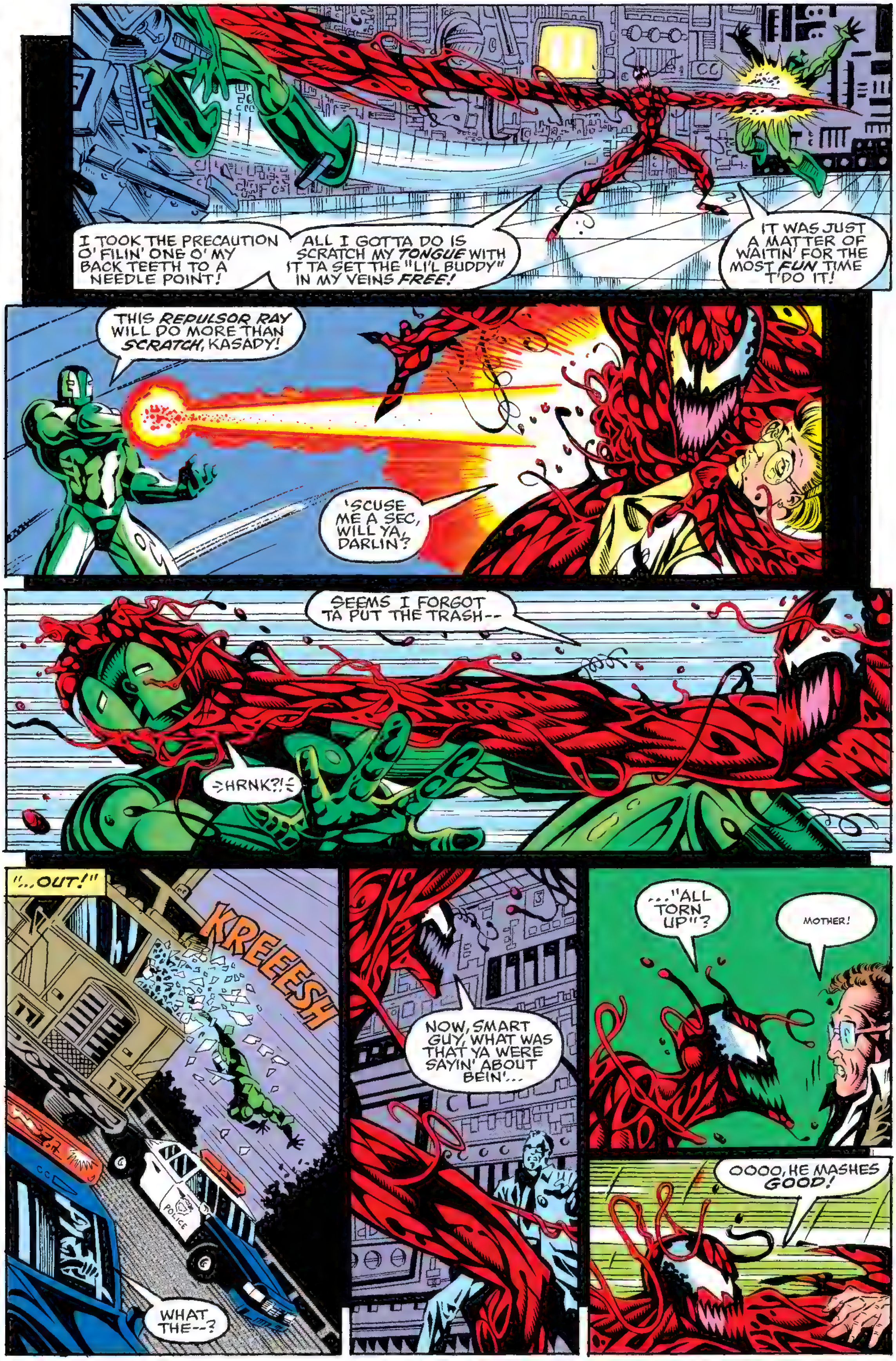

INSIDE A MOBILE TRANSPORT UNIT: COLORADO.
I'M STRAPPED IN STEEL...
...TRUSSED IN LEATHER...
...LOCKED IN ENERGY BANDS THAT'D STOP A TICKED-OFF RHINO!
JERKS HAVE ME HOBBLED SO TIGHT, I GOTTA STRAIN JUST TA *BLINK!*
HEH
IT'S GONNA BE A *GOOD* DAY...!

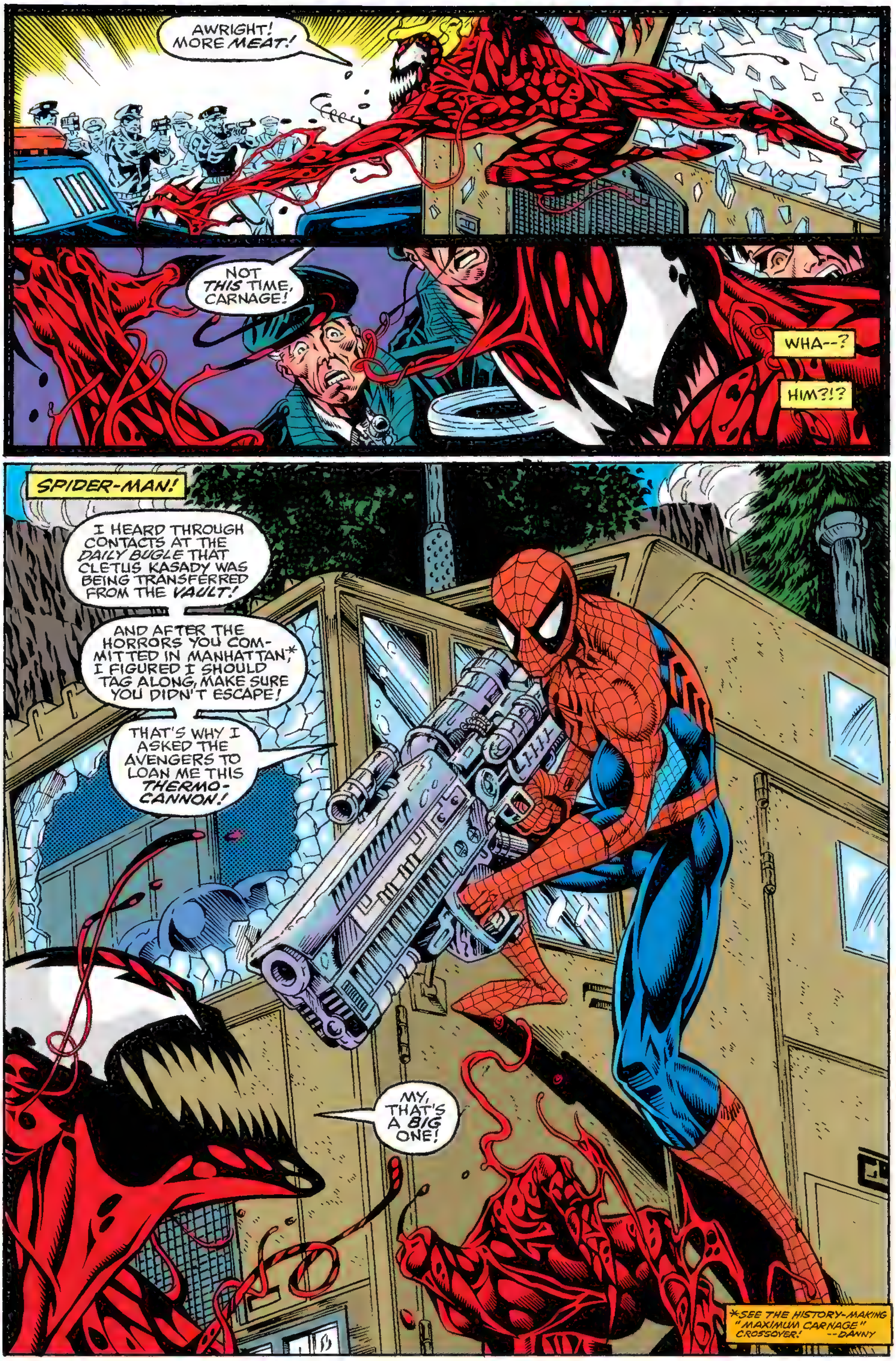
THE MORTAL PAST

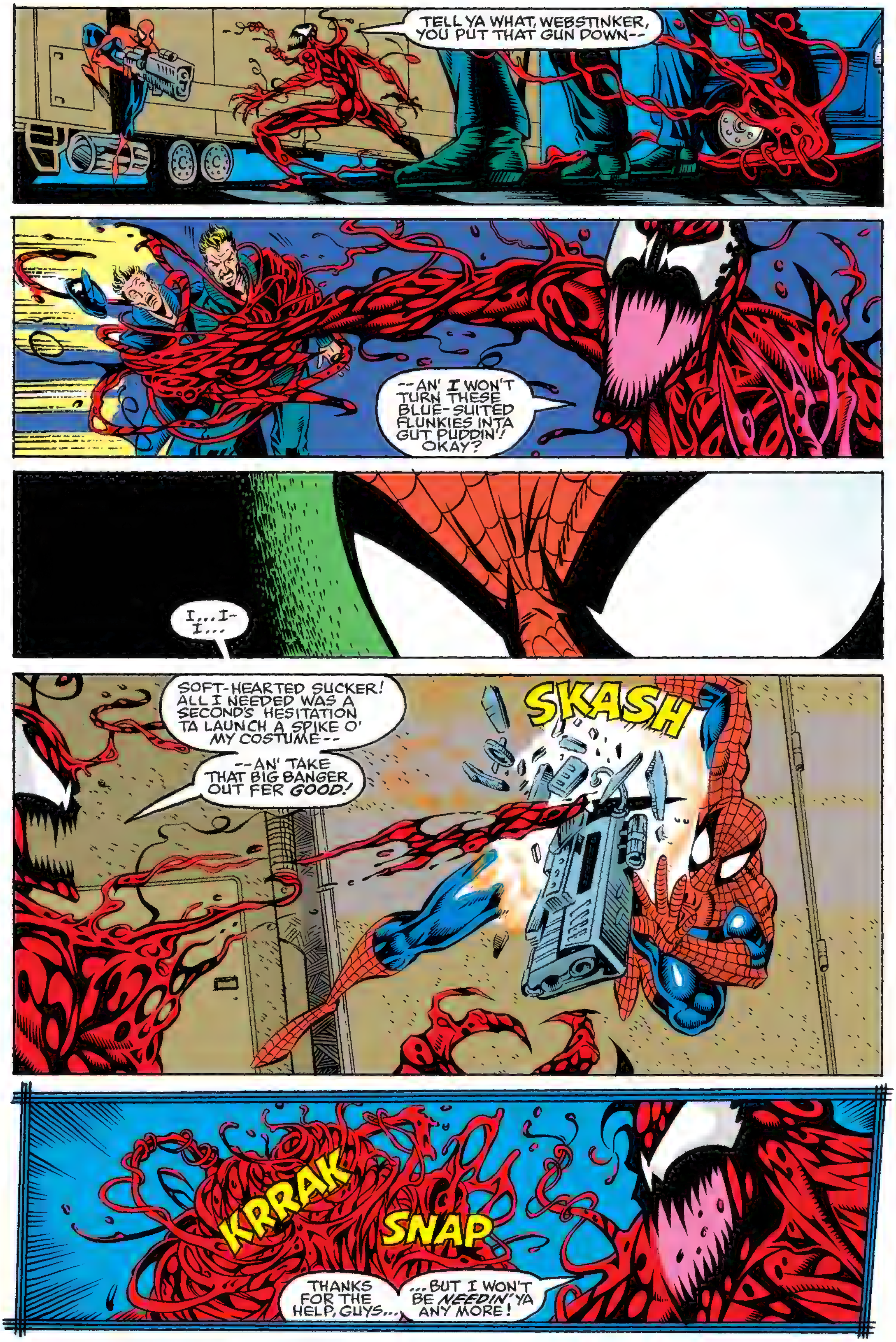

HOW'S IT FEEL, KASADY... TO BE AS *HELPLESS* AS ONE OF YOUR POOR, PITIFUL *VICTIMS?*
CONRAD, PLEASE--! YOU'LL MAKE HIM *ANGRY!*
SO WHAT? *LOOK* AT HIM, SARAH!
THE ONLY TIME THIS PUNK'S *DANGEROUS* IS WHEN HIS SENTIENT *BLOOD* IS FREE, WHERE HE CAN CONTROL IT AS A WEAPON!
BUT HE'S SO IMMOBILIZED, THERE'S NO WAY HE CAN SPILL A SINGLE, DISGUSTING *DROP!*
CAN'T EVEN BITE YOUR *TONGUE,* CAN YA, PSYCHO-BOY?
OOO, NIFTY ZINGER, FOUR-EYES!
AND WHEN WE REACH SEATTLE, IT SHOULD ALL BE OVER! A LAB THERE'S EXPERIMENTING WITH WAYS TO PURIFY OUTER SPACE ENVIRONMENTS--
--AND SINCE KASADY'S BLOOD WAS MUTATED BY AN *ALIEN* SPORE, THEY MAY BE ABLE TO CLEANSE IT--
--AND RETURN THIS LUNATIC TO WHAT, FOR HIM, PASSES AS *NORMAL!*
THEN YOU'LL JUST BE A SICK CREEP DOIN' ABOUT A THOUSAND YEARS OF *HARD TIME!*
GEE, I'M ALL TORN UP...!

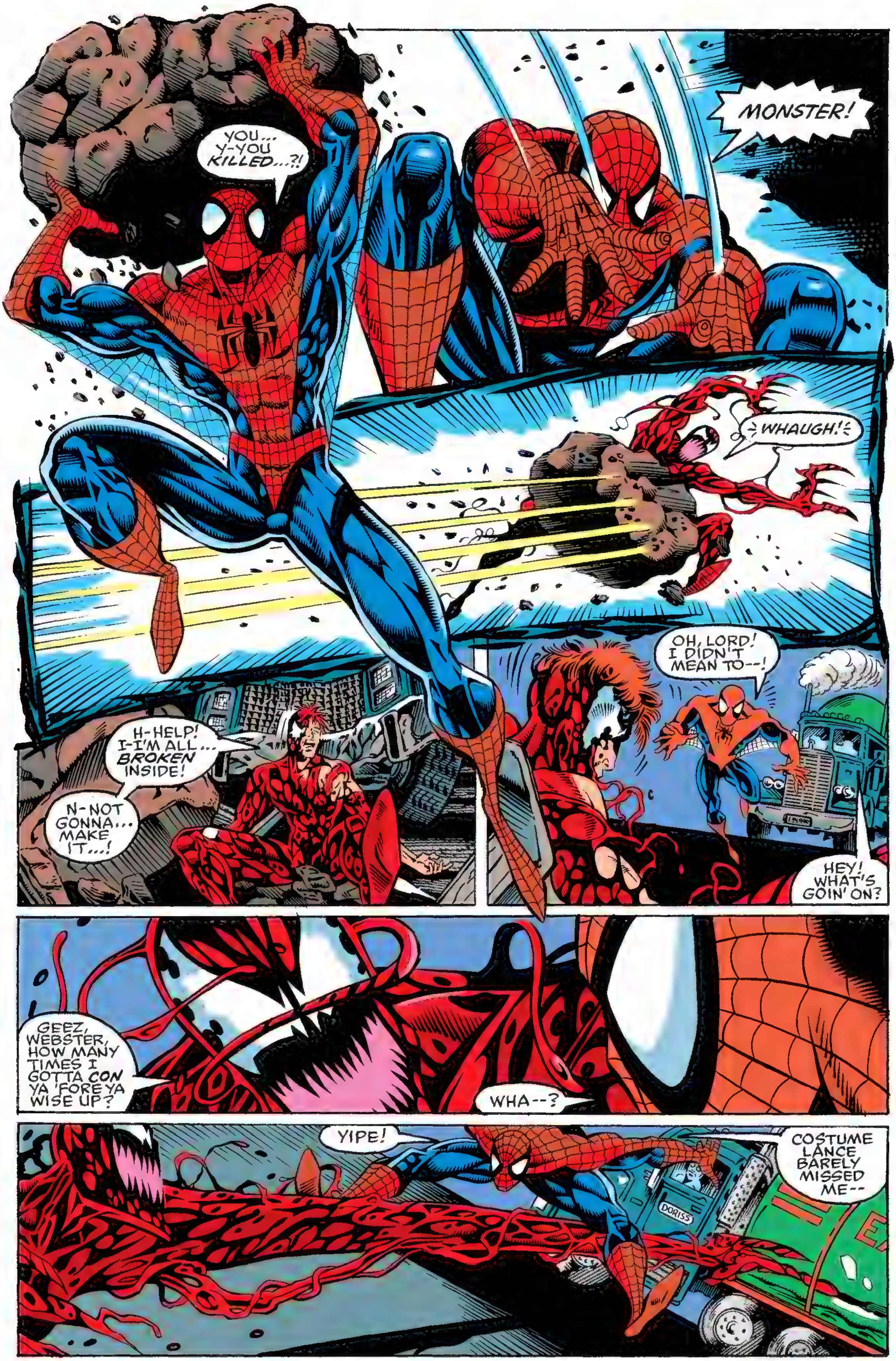
DAVID MICHELINIE- *WRITER*
STEVEN BUTLER- *PENCILER*
BUD LAROSA- *INKER*
JOE ROSEN- *LETTERER*
TOM SMITH *COLORIST*
DANNY FINGEROTH- *EDITOR*
TOM DEFALCO- *EDITOR IN CHIEF*

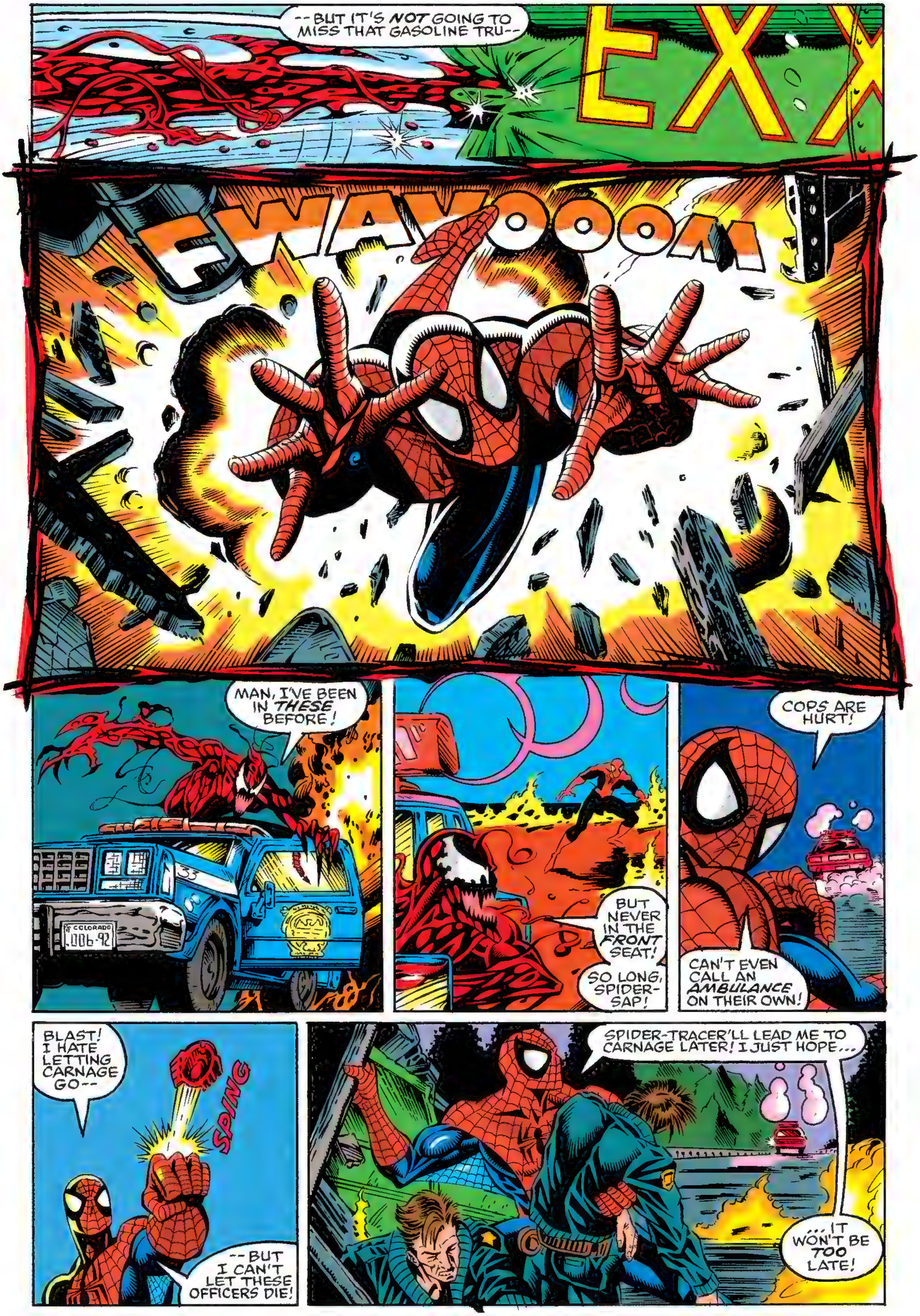

NOT YET, PENCIL-NECK...
...BUT JUST WAIT!
WHA--? H-HE'S ...BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
G-G-GUARDSMEN!
TOO LATE, EINSTEIN! MY BLOOD'S REACTIN' WITH THE AIR--
--FEEDIN' ME STRENGTH! OR TA PUT IT ANOTHER WAY--
--GET READY TA PARTY, BOYS AN' GEEKS!
CARNAGE IS BACK!

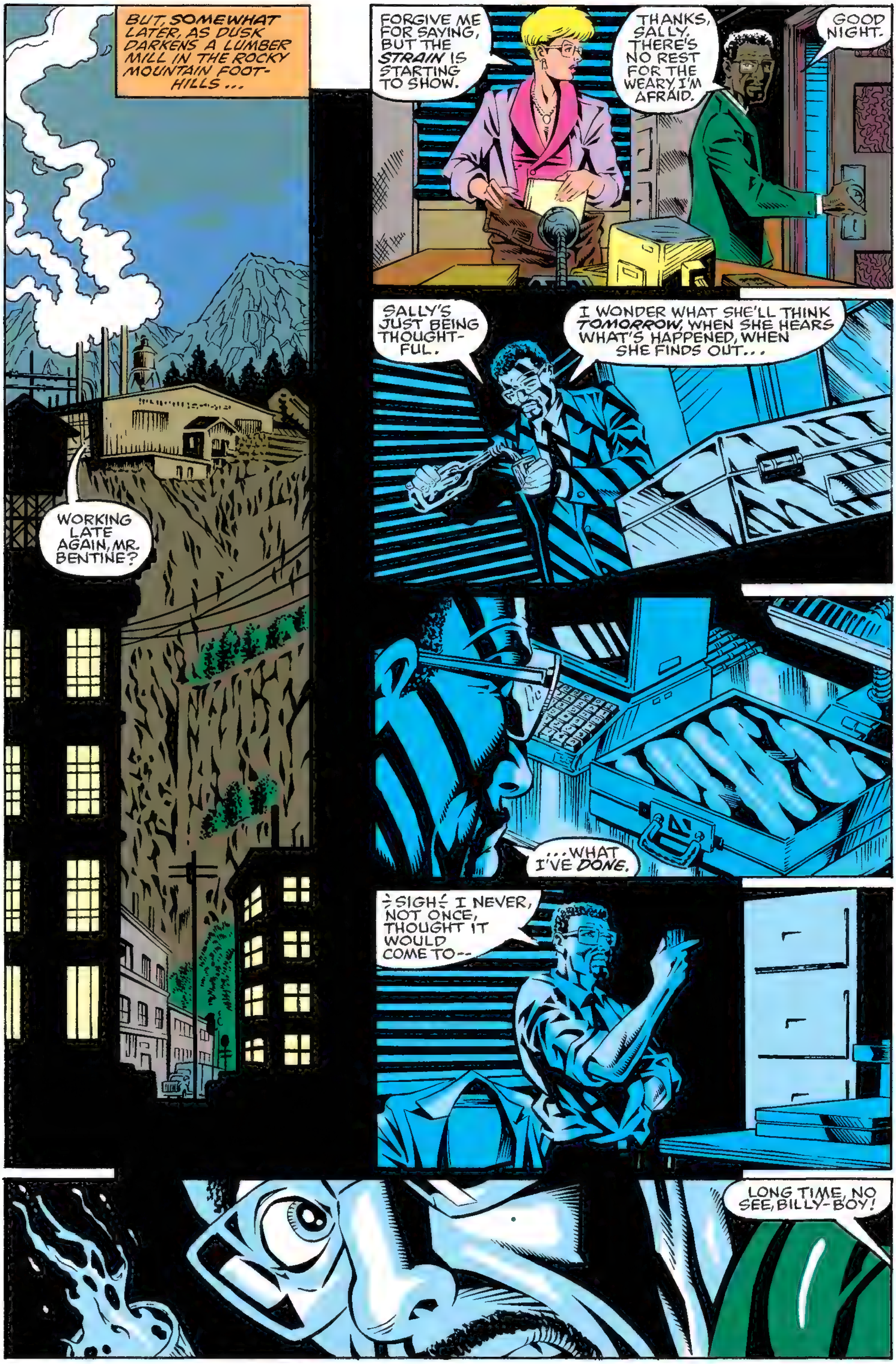

I TOOK THE PRECAUTION O' FILIN' ONE O' MY BACK TEETH TO A NEEDLE POINT!
ALL I GOTTA DO IS SCRATCH MY *TONGUE* WITH IT TA SET THE "LI'L BUDDY" IN MY VEINS *FREE!*
IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF WAITIN' FOR THE MOST *FUN* TIME T'DO IT!
THIS *REPULSOR RAY* WILL DO MORE THAN *SCRATCH,* KASADY!
'SCUSE ME A SEC, WILL YA, DARLIN'?
SEEMS I FORGOT TA PUT THE TRASH--
HRNK?!
"...*OUT!*"
KREEESH
WHAT THE--?
NOW, SMART GUY, WHAT WAS THAT YA WERE SAYIN' ABOUT BEIN'...
..."ALL TORN UP"?
MOTHER!
OOOO, HE MASHES *GOOD!*

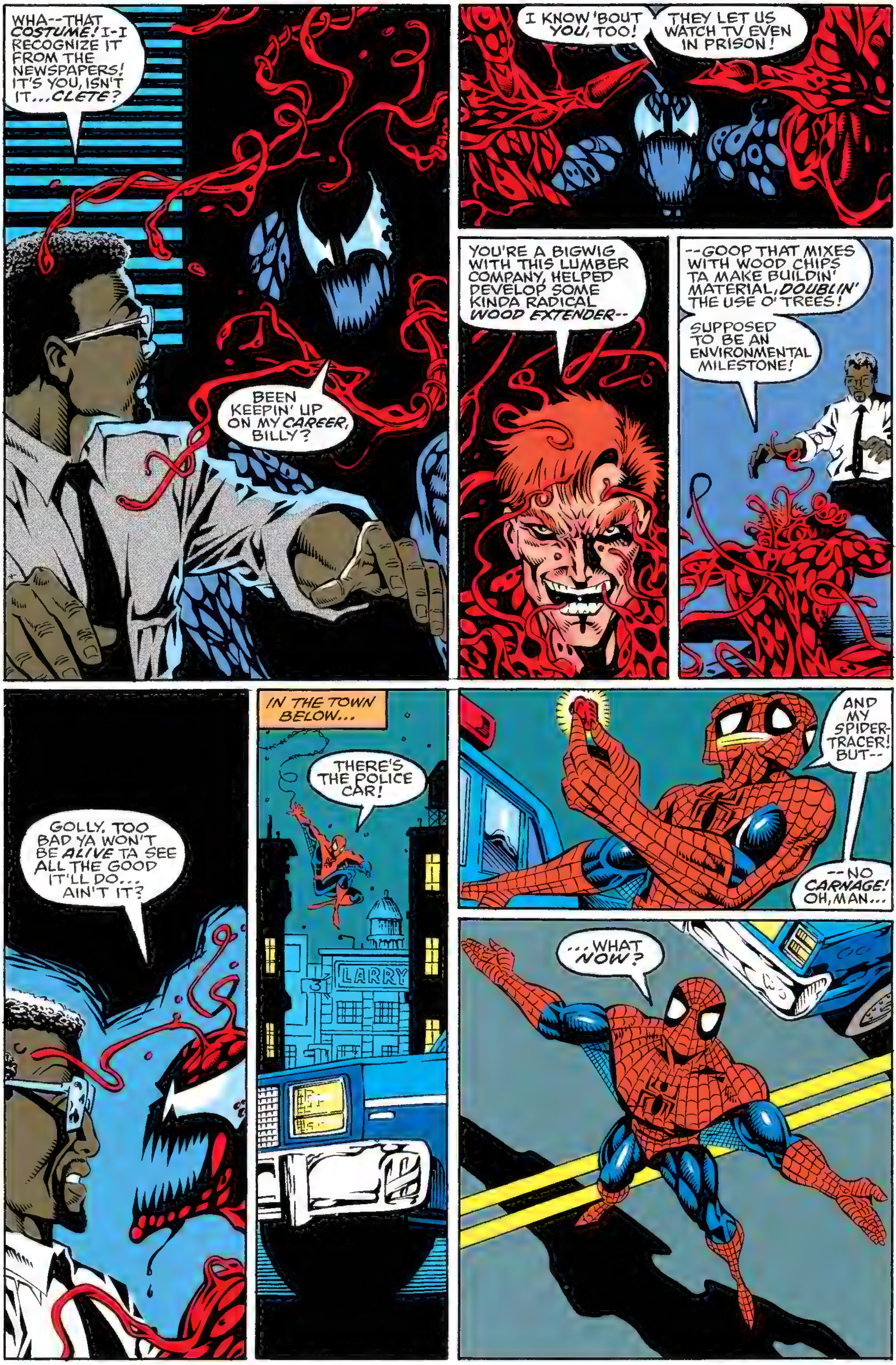

AWRIGHT! MORE *MEAT*!
NOT *THIS* TIME, CARNAGE!
WHA--?
HIM?!?
SPIDER-MAN!
I HEARD THROUGH CONTACTS AT THE *DAILY BUGLE* THAT CLETUS KASADY WAS BEING TRANSFERRED FROM THE *VAULT*!
AND AFTER THE HORRORS YOU COMMITTED IN MANHATTAN,* I FIGURED I SHOULD TAG ALONG, MAKE SURE YOU DIDN'T ESCAPE!
THAT'S WHY I ASKED THE AVENGERS TO LOAN ME THIS *THERMO-CANNON*!
MY, THAT'S A *BIG* ONE!
*SEE THE HISTORY-MAKING "MAXIMUM CARNAGE" CROSSOVER! --DANNY

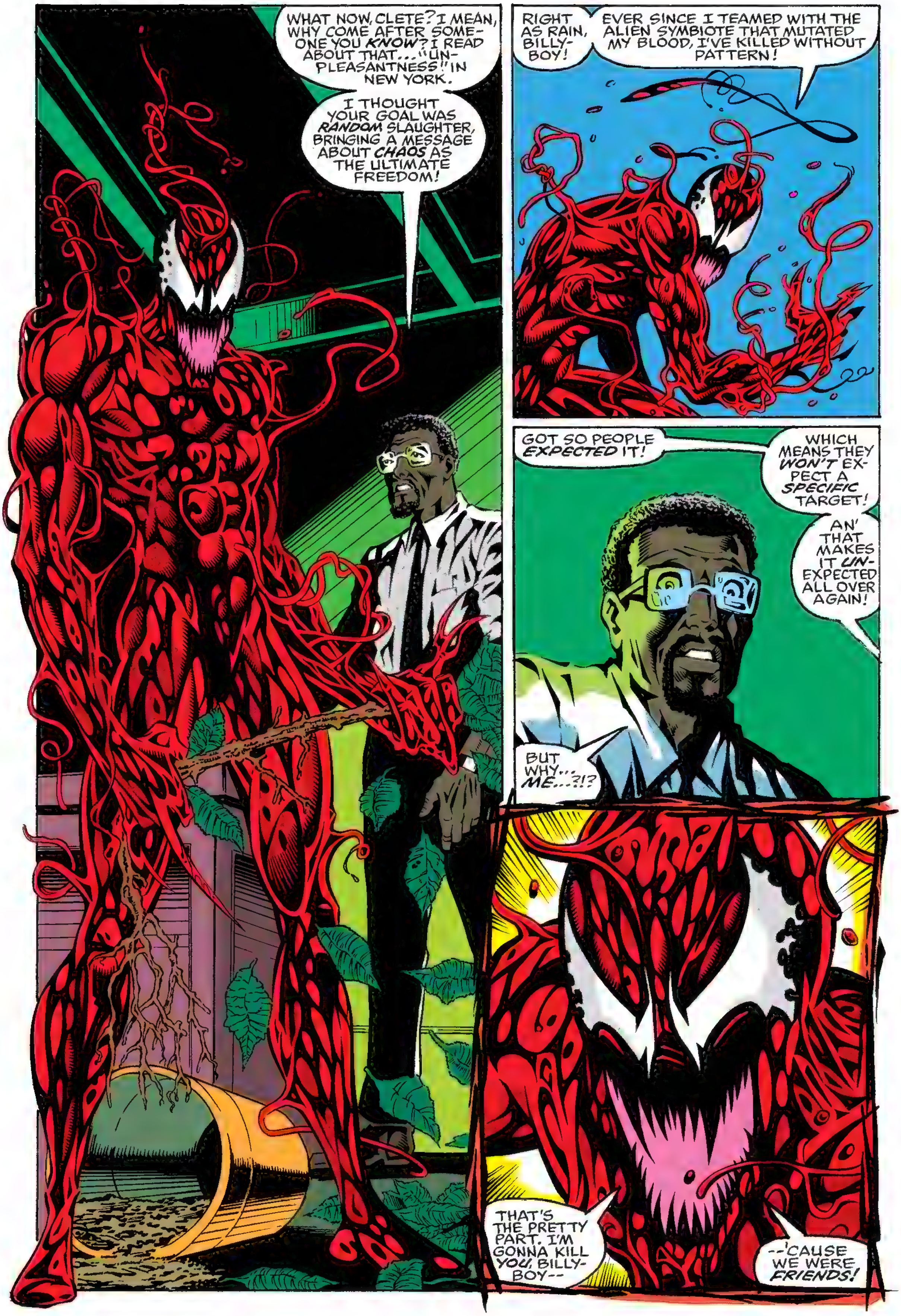

TELL YA WHAT, WEBSTINKER, YOU PUT THAT GUN DOWN--
--AN' *I* WON'T TURN THESE BLUE-SUITED FLUNKIES INTA GUT PUDDIN'! OKAY?
I... I-I...
SOFT-HEARTED SUCKER! ALL I NEEDED WAS A SECOND'S HESITATION TA LAUNCH A SPIKE O' MY COSTUME--
--AN' TAKE THAT BIG BANGER OUT FER *GOOD!*
SKASH
KRRAK
SNAP
THANKS FOR THE HELP, GUYS...
...BUT I WON'T BE *NEEDIN'* YA ANY MORE!

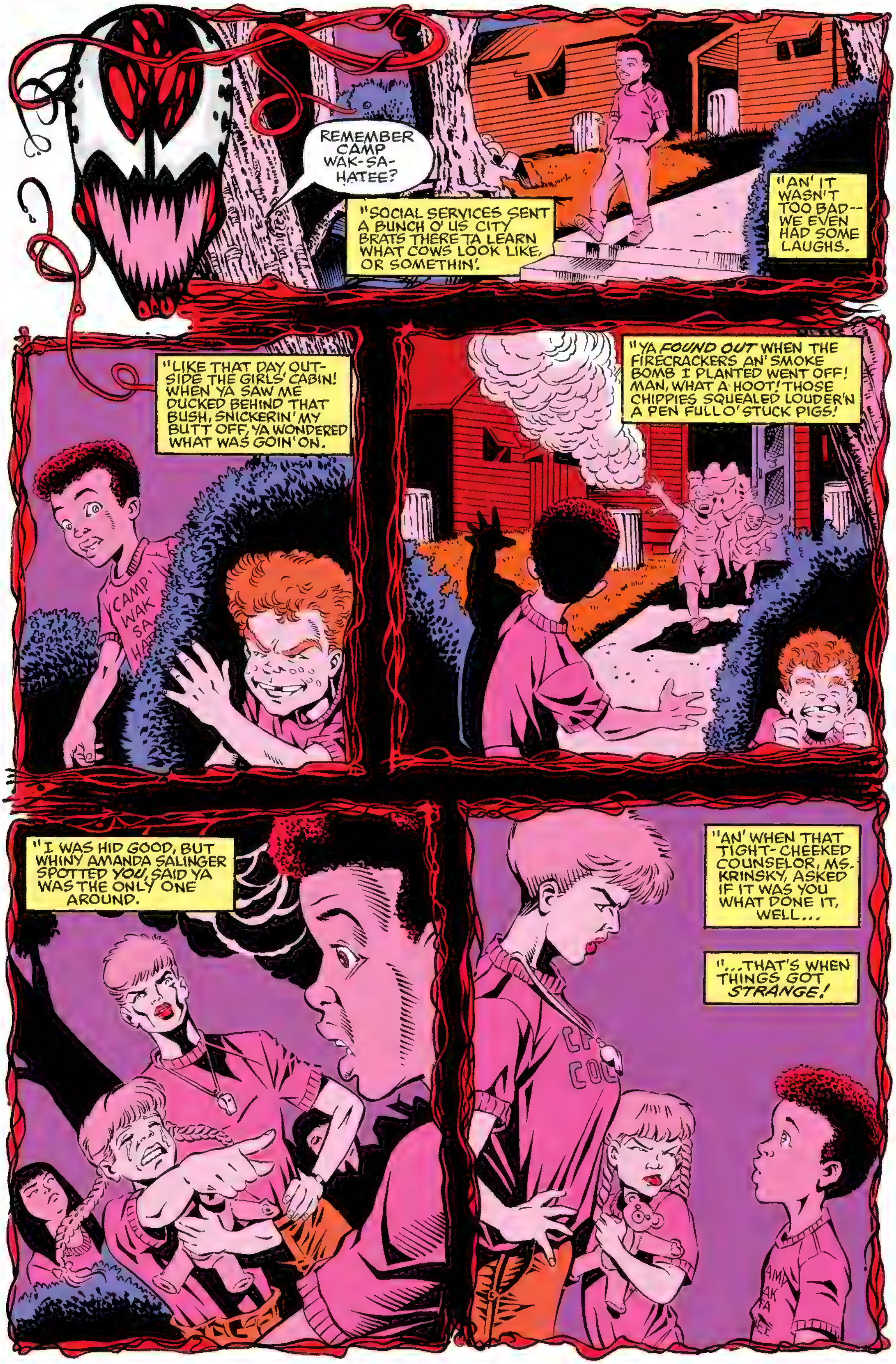

YOU... Y-YOU *KILLED*...?!
MONSTER!
WHAUGH!
H-HELP! I-I'M ALL... *BROKEN* INSIDE!
N-NOT GONNA... MAKE IT...!
OH, LORD! I DIDN'T MEAN TO--!
HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
GEEZ, WEBSTER, HOW MANY TIMES I GOTTA *CON* YA 'FORE YA WISE UP?
WHA--?
YIPE!
COSTUME LANCE BARELY MISSED ME--
DORISS

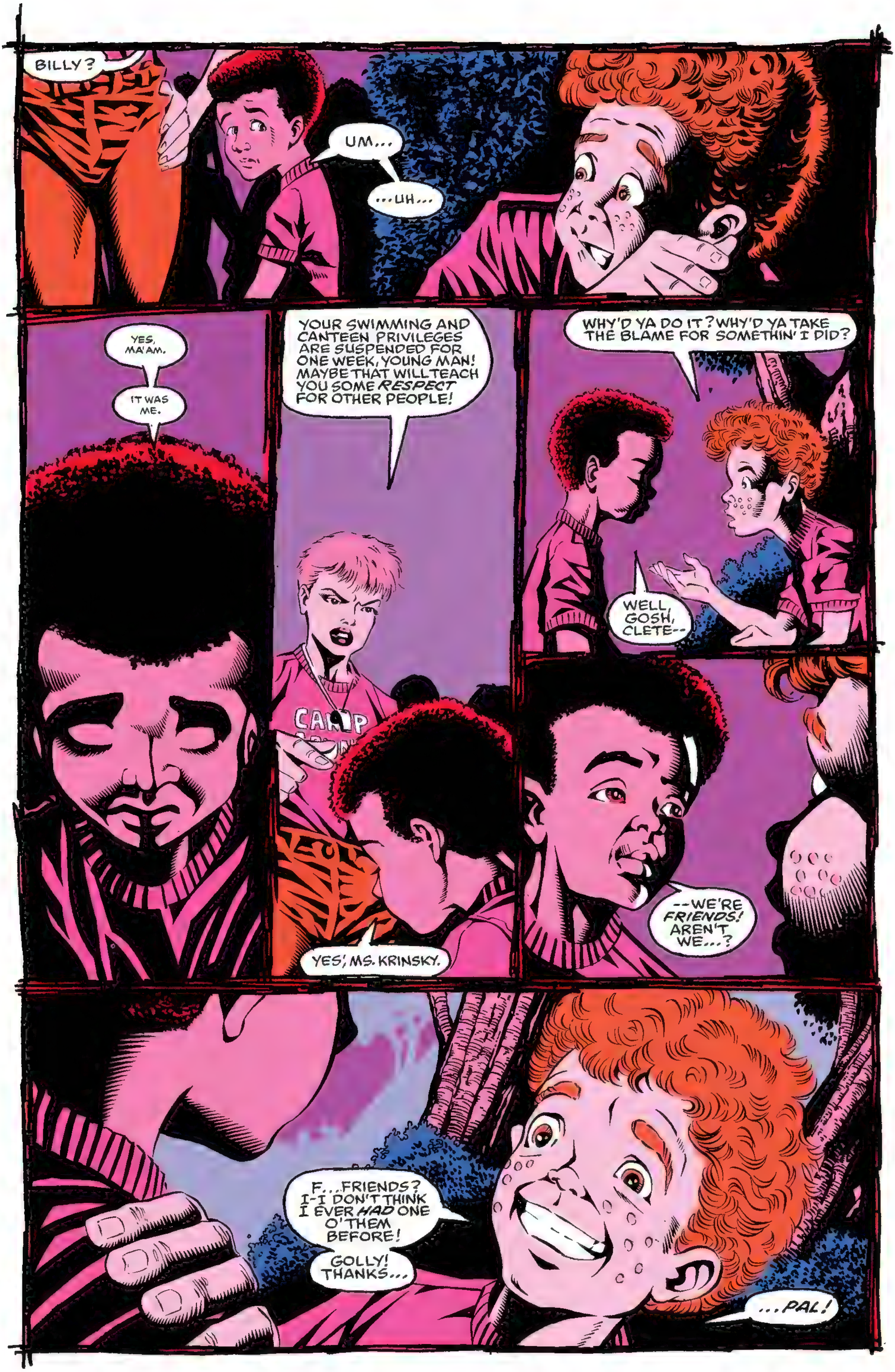

--BUT IT'S NOT GOING TO MISS THAT GASOLINE TRU--
EXX
FWAVOOOM
MAN, I'VE BEEN IN THESE BEFORE!
COLORADO
006-92
BUT NEVER IN THE FRONT SEAT!
SO LONG, SPIDER-SAP!
COPS ARE HURT!
CAN'T EVEN CALL AN AMBULANCE ON THEIR OWN!
BLAST! I HATE LETTING CARNAGE GO--
SPING
--BUT I CAN'T LET THESE OFFICERS DIE!
SPIDER-TRACER'LL LEAD ME TO CARNAGE LATER! I JUST HOPE...
...IT WON'T BE TOO LATE!

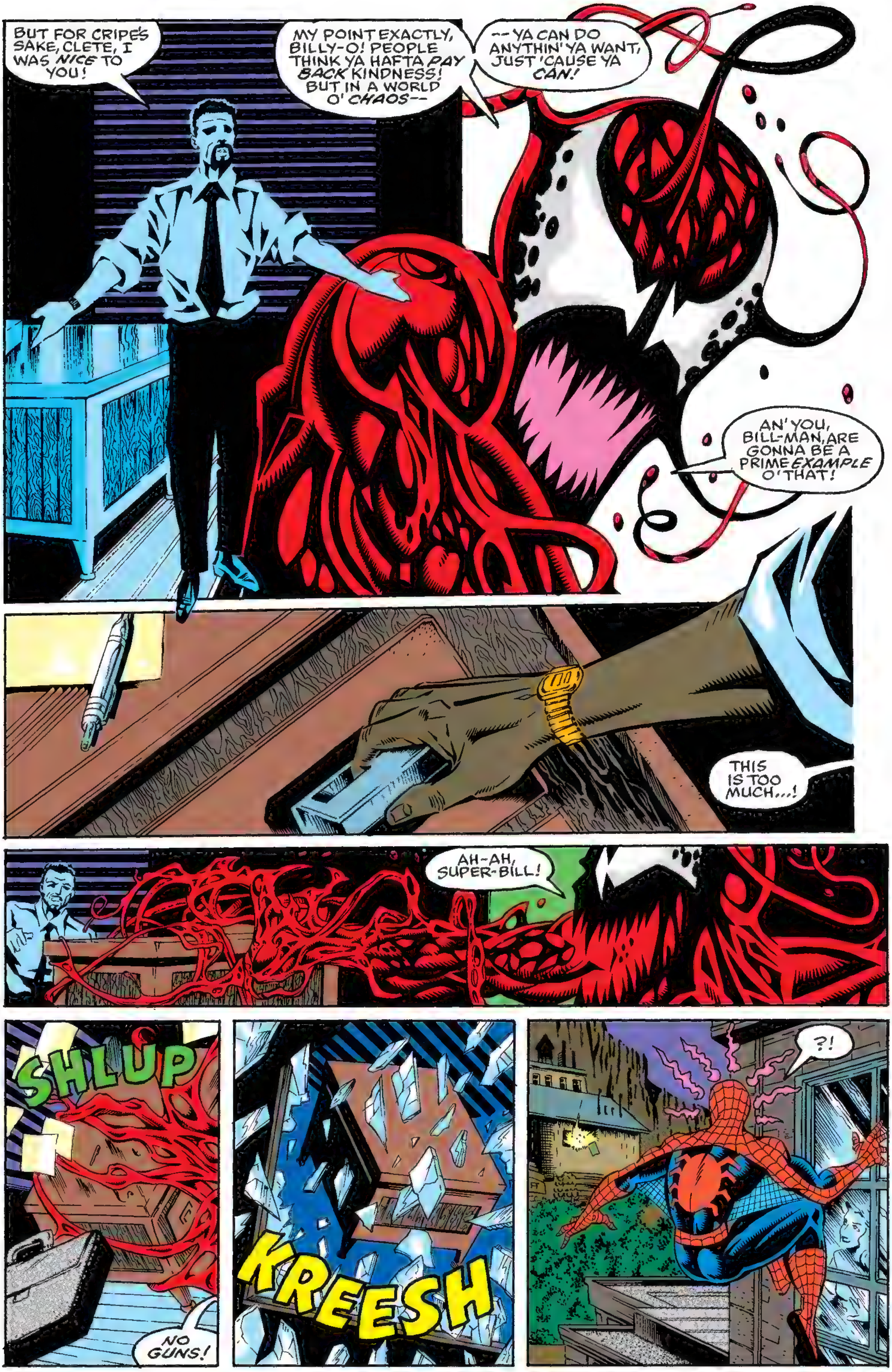

BUT, SOMEWHAT LATER, AS DUSK DARKENS A LUMBER MILL IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN FOOTHILLS...
WORKING LATE AGAIN, MR. BENTINE?
FORGIVE ME FOR SAYING, BUT THE *STRAIN* IS STARTING TO SHOW.
THANKS, SALLY. THERE'S NO REST FOR THE WEARY, I'M AFRAID.
GOOD NIGHT.
SALLY'S JUST BEING THOUGHTFUL.
I WONDER WHAT SHE'LL THINK *TOMORROW*, WHEN SHE HEARS WHAT'S HAPPENED, WHEN SHE FINDS OUT...
...WHAT I'VE *DONE*.
÷SIGH÷ I NEVER, NOT ONCE, THOUGHT IT WOULD COME TO--
LONG TIME, NO SEE, BILLY-BOY!

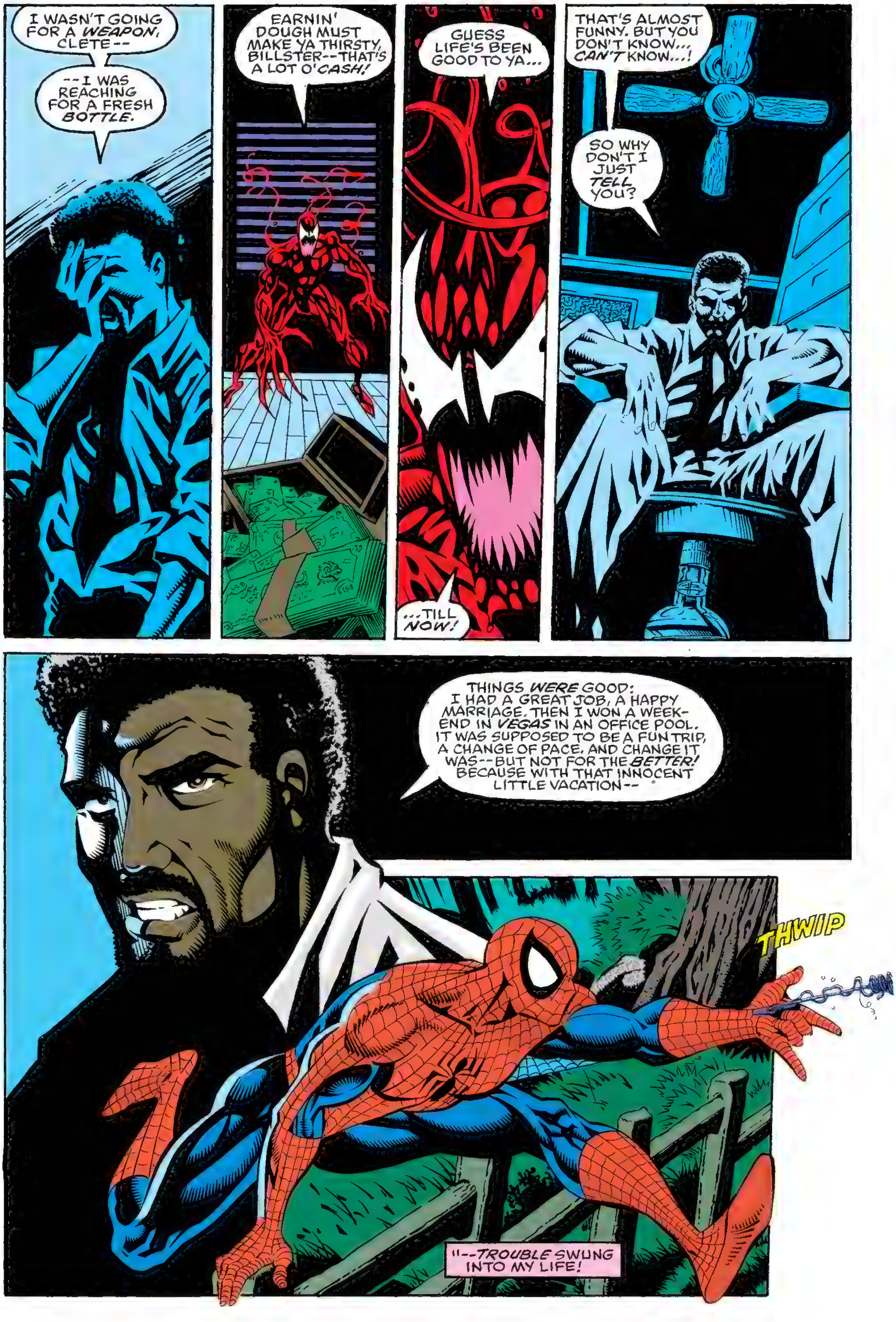

WHA--THAT COSTUME! I-I RECOGNIZE IT FROM THE NEWSPAPERS! IT'S YOU, ISN'T IT...CLETE?
BEEN KEEPIN' UP ON MY CAREER, BILLY?
I KNOW 'BOUT YOU, TOO!
THEY LET US WATCH TV EVEN IN PRISON!
YOU'RE A BIGWIG WITH THIS LUMBER COMPANY, HELPED DEVELOP SOME KINDA RADICAL WOOD EXTENDER--
--GOOP THAT MIXES WITH WOOD CHIPS TA MAKE BUILDIN' MATERIAL, DOUBLIN' THE USE O' TREES!
SUPPOSED TO BE AN ENVIRONMENTAL MILESTONE!
GOLLY, TOO BAD YA WON'T BE ALIVE TA SEE ALL THE GOOD IT'LL DO... AIN'T IT?
IN THE TOWN BELOW...
THERE'S THE POLICE CAR!
LARRY
AND MY SPIDER-TRACER! BUT--
--NO CARNAGE! OH, MAN...
...WHAT NOW?

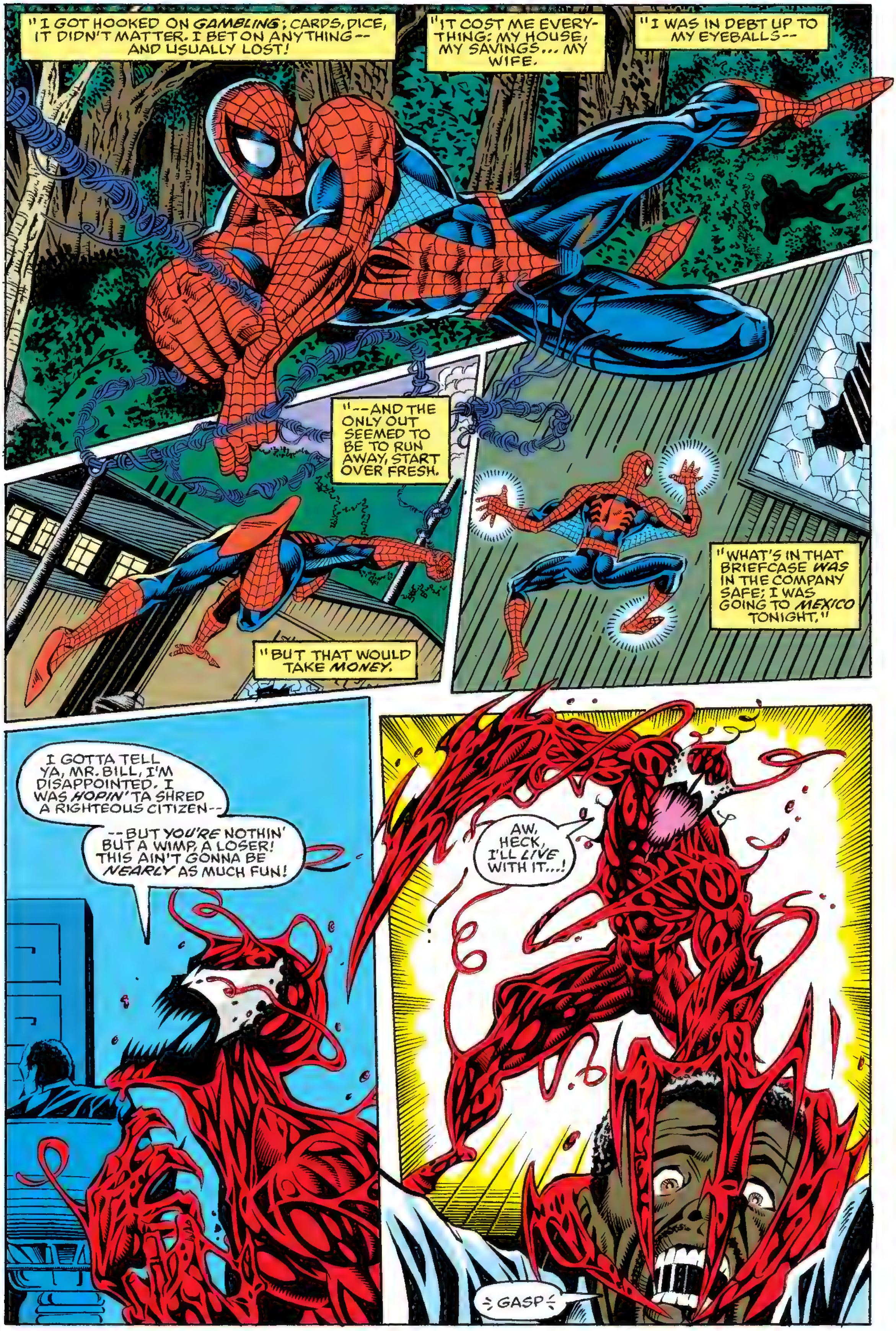

WHAT NOW, CLETE? I MEAN, WHY COME AFTER SOMEONE YOU *KNOW*? I READ ABOUT THAT... "UNPLEASANTNESS!" IN NEW YORK.
I THOUGHT YOUR GOAL WAS *RANDOM* SLAUGHTER, BRINGING A MESSAGE ABOUT *CHAOS* AS THE ULTIMATE FREEDOM!
RIGHT AS RAIN, BILLY-BOY!
EVER SINCE I TEAMED WITH THE ALIEN SYMBIOTE THAT MUTATED MY BLOOD, I'VE KILLED WITHOUT PATTERN!
GOT SO PEOPLE *EXPECTED* IT!
WHICH MEANS THEY *WON'T* EXPECT A *SPECIFIC* TARGET!
AN' THAT MAKES IT *UN*-EXPECTED ALL OVER AGAIN!
BUT WHY... *ME*...?!?
THAT'S THE PRETTY PART. I'M GONNA KILL *YOU*, BILLY-BOY--
--'CAUSE WE WERE *FRIENDS*!

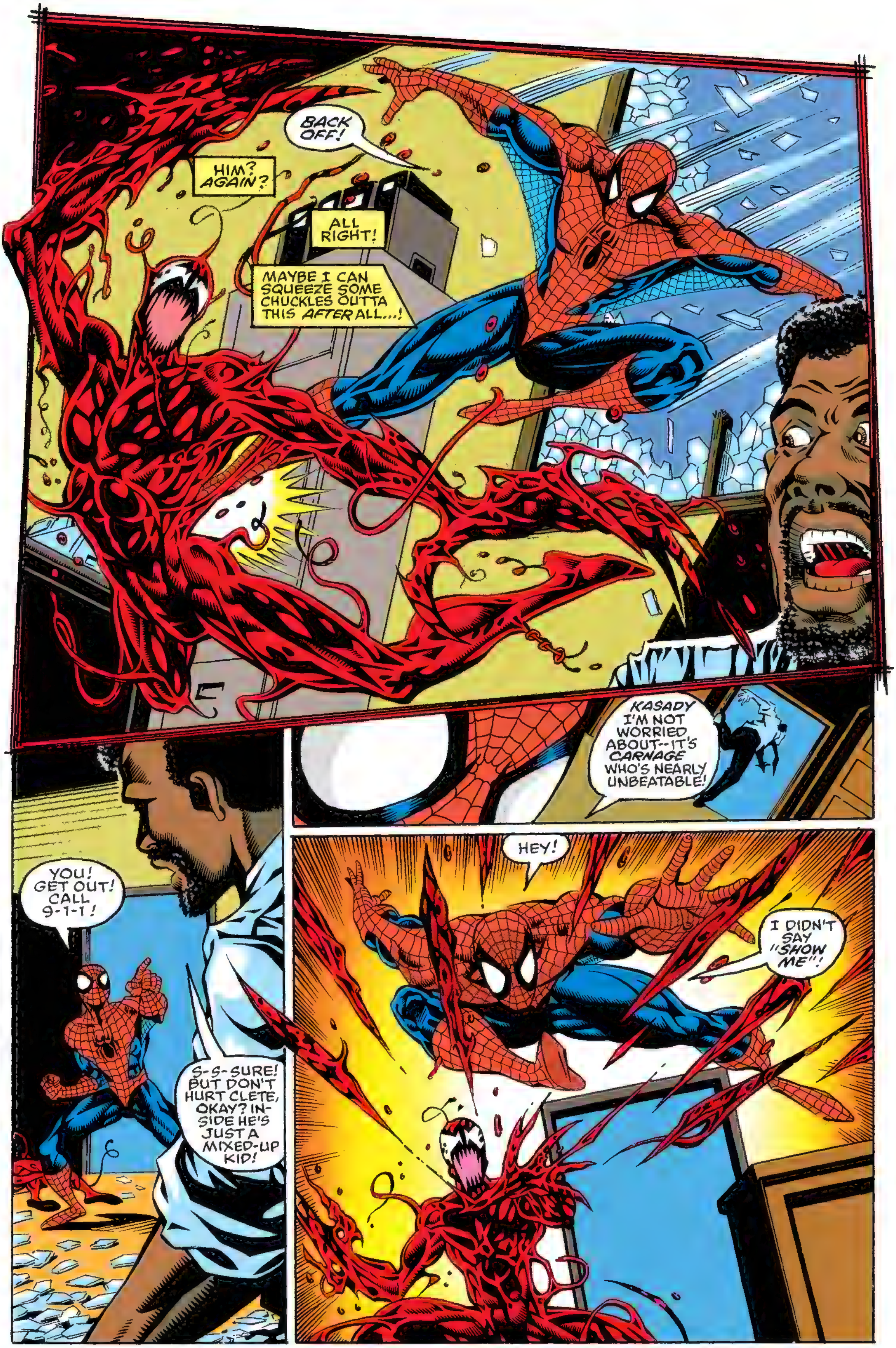

REMEMBER CAMP WAK-SA-HATEE?
"SOCIAL SERVICES SENT A BUNCH O' US CITY BRATS THERE TA LEARN WHAT COWS LOOK LIKE, OR SOMETHIN'.
"AN' IT WASN'T TOO BAD-- WE EVEN HAD SOME LAUGHS.
"LIKE THAT DAY OUTSIDE THE GIRLS' CABIN! WHEN YA SAW ME DUCKED BEHIND THAT BUSH, SNICKERIN' MY BUTT OFF, YA WONDERED WHAT WAS GOIN' ON.
CAMP WAK SA HA
"YA *FOUND OUT* WHEN THE FIRECRACKERS AN' SMOKE BOMB I PLANTED WENT OFF! MAN, WHAT A HOOT! THOSE CHIPPIES SQUEALED LOUDER'N A PEN FULL O' STUCK PIGS!
"I WAS HID GOOD, BUT WHINY AMANDA SALINGER SPOTTED *YOU*, SAID YA WAS THE ONLY ONE AROUND.
"AN' WHEN THAT TIGHT-CHEEKED COUNSELOR, MS. KRINSKY, ASKED IF IT WAS YOU WHAT DONE IT, WELL...
"...THAT'S WHEN THINGS GOT *STRANGE!*

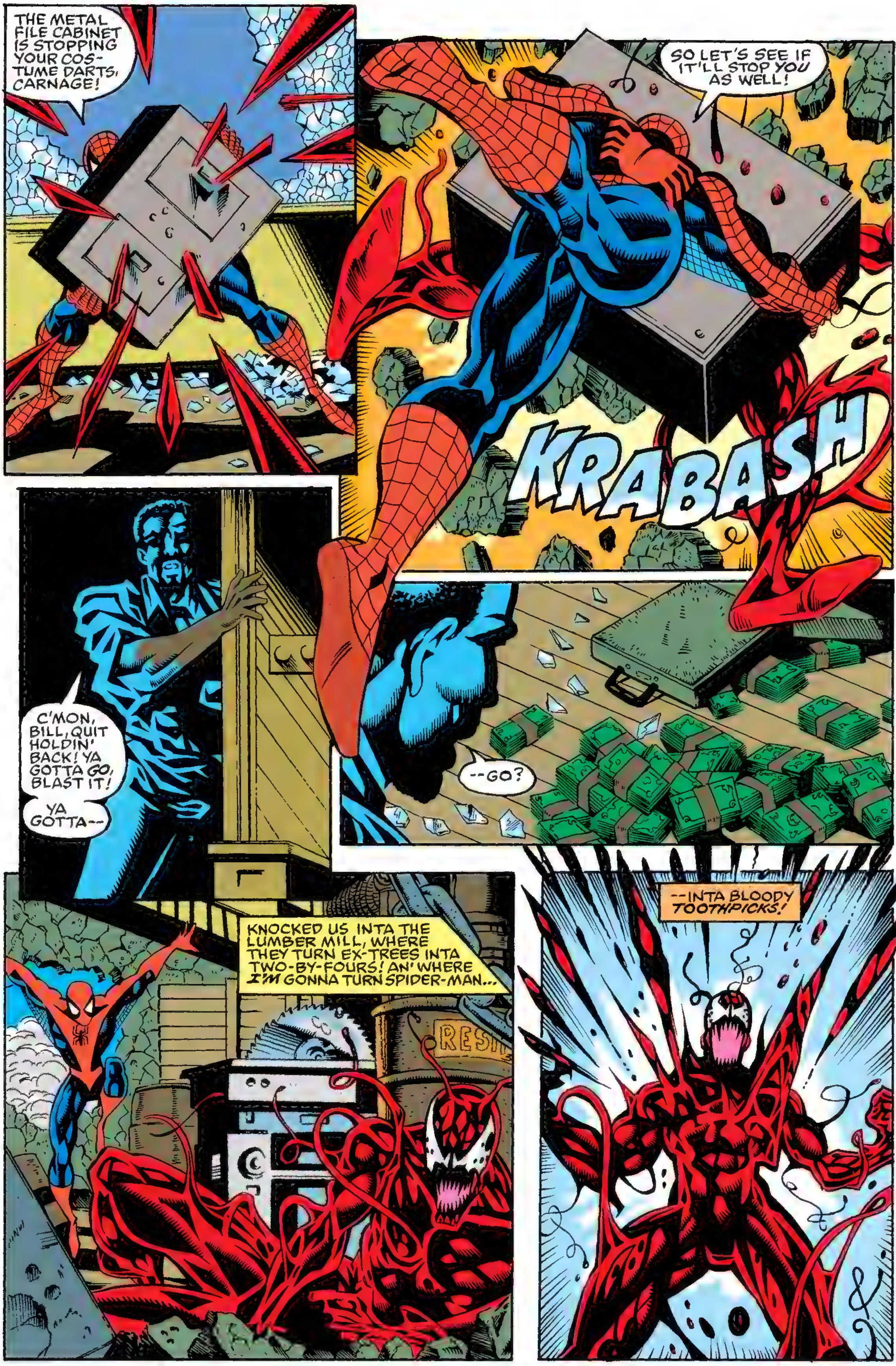

BILLY?
UM...
...UH...
YES, MA'AM.
IT WAS ME.
YOUR SWIMMING AND CANTEEN PRIVILEGES ARE SUSPENDED FOR ONE WEEK, YOUNG MAN! MAYBE THAT WILL TEACH YOU SOME *RESPECT* FOR OTHER PEOPLE!
CAMP
YES, MS. KRINSKY.
WHY'D YA DO IT? WHY'D YA TAKE THE BLAME FOR SOMETHIN' I DID?
WELL, GOSH, CLETE--
--WE'RE *FRIENDS!* AREN'T WE...?
F...FRIENDS? I-I DON'T THINK I EVER *HAD* ONE O' THEM BEFORE!
GOLLY! THANKS...
...*PAL!*

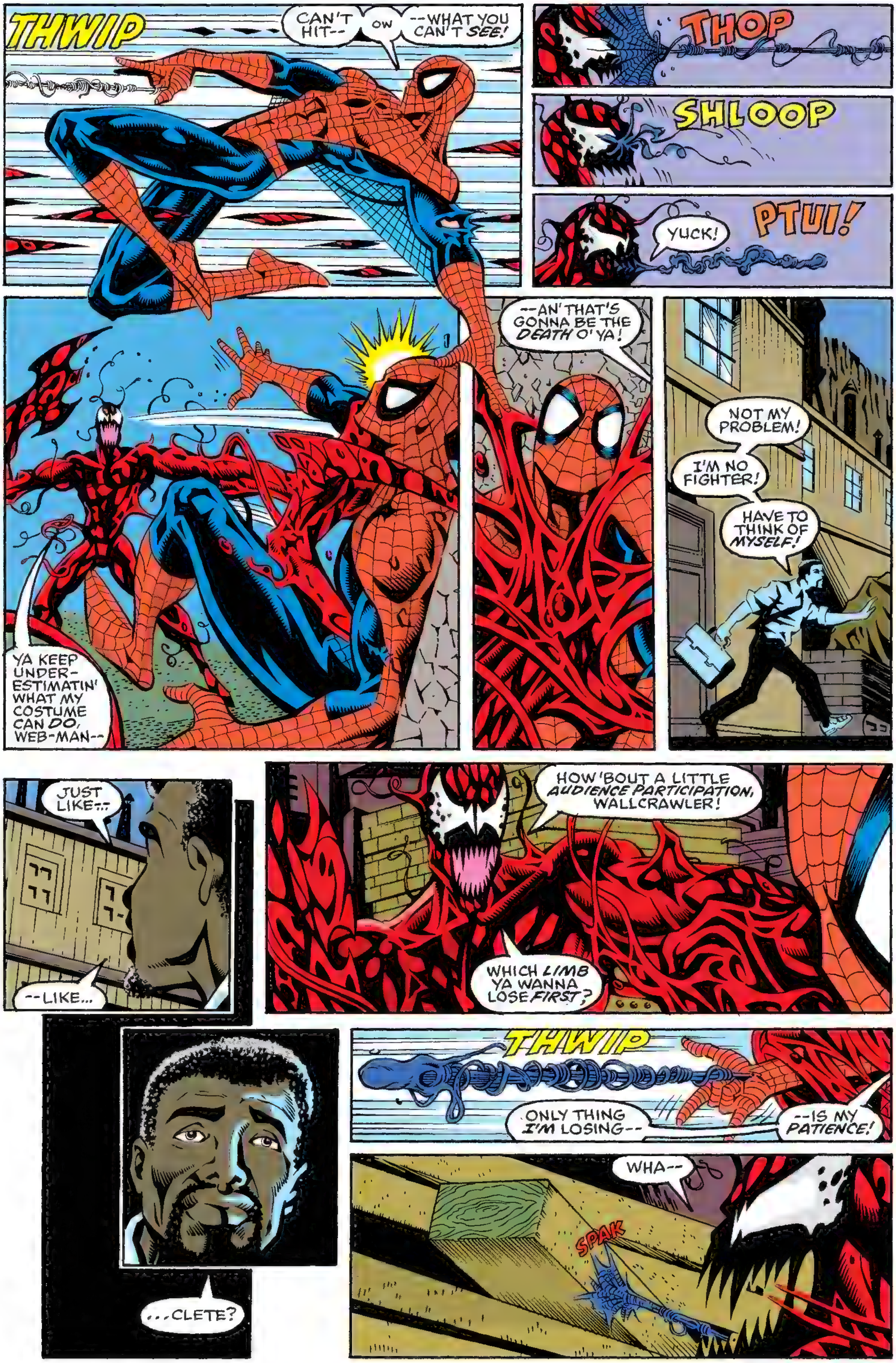

BUT FOR CRIPE'S SAKE, CLETE, I WAS *NICE* TO YOU!
MY POINT EXACTLY, BILLY-O! PEOPLE THINK YA HAFTA *PAY BACK* KINDNESS! BUT IN A WORLD O' *CHAOS*--
--YA CAN DO ANYTHIN' YA WANT, JUST 'CAUSE YA *CAN!*
AN' YOU, BILL-MAN, ARE GONNA BE A PRIME *EXAMPLE* O' THAT!
THIS IS TOO MUCH...!
AH-AH, SUPER-BILL!
SHLUP
NO GUNS!
KREESH
?!

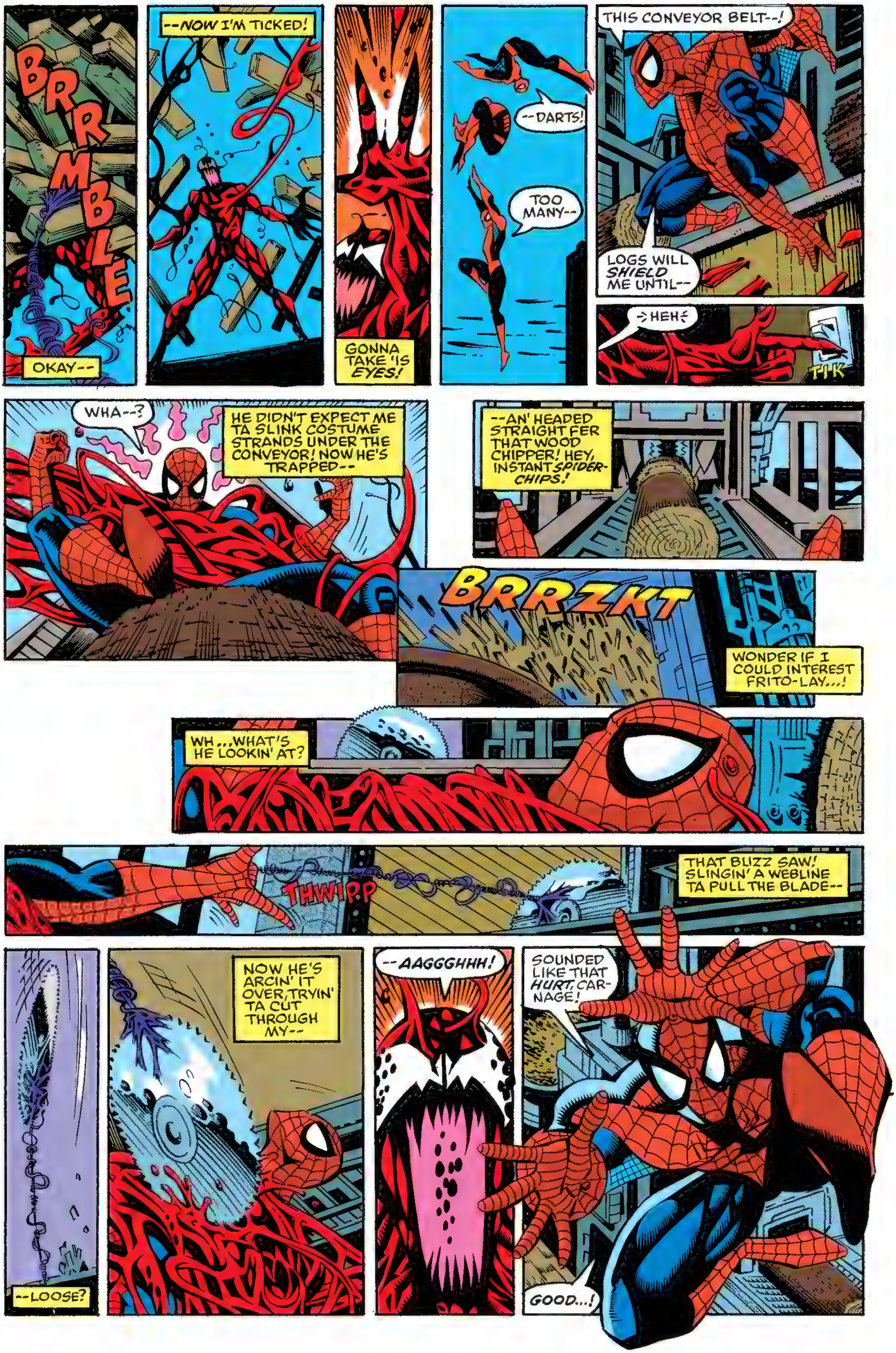

I WASN'T GOING FOR A *WEAPON*, CLETE--
--I WAS REACHING FOR A FRESH *BOTTLE*.
EARNIN' DOUGH MUST MAKE YA THIRSTY, BILLSTER--THAT'S A LOT O' *CASH!*
GUESS LIFE'S BEEN GOOD TO YA...
...TILL *NOW!*
THAT'S ALMOST FUNNY. BUT YOU DON'T KNOW..., *CAN'T* KNOW...!
SO WHY DON'T I JUST *TELL* YOU?
THINGS *WERE* GOOD: I HAD A GREAT JOB, A HAPPY MARRIAGE. THEN I WON A WEEKEND IN *VEGAS* IN AN OFFICE POOL. IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A FUN TRIP, A CHANGE OF PACE. AND CHANGE IT WAS--BUT NOT FOR THE *BETTER!* BECAUSE WITH THAT INNOCENT LITTLE VACATION--
THWIP
"--*TROUBLE* SWUNG INTO MY LIFE!

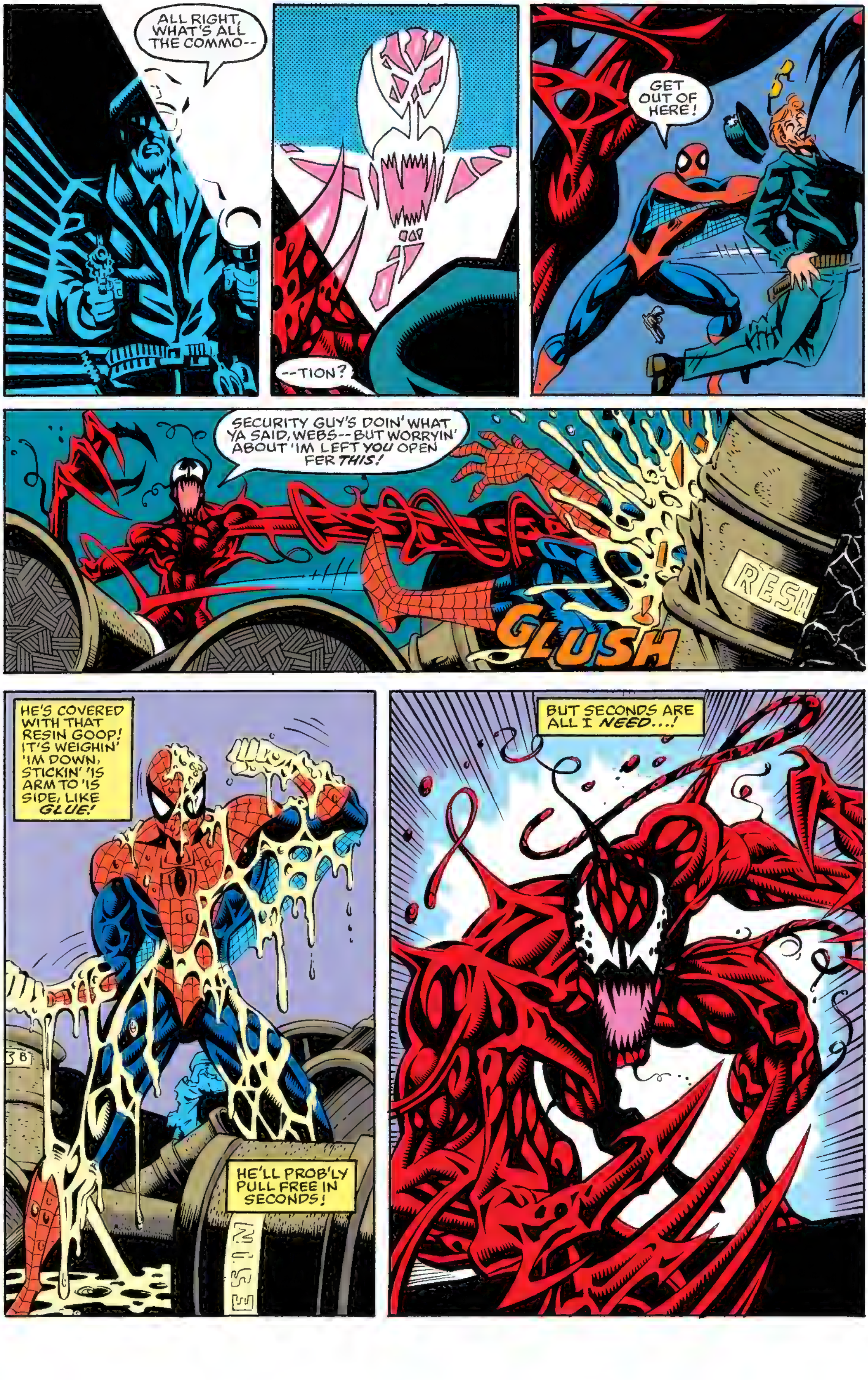

"I GOT HOOKED ON GAMBLING; CARDS, DICE, IT DIDN'T MATTER. I BET ON ANYTHING-- AND USUALLY LOST!
"IT COST ME EVERYTHING: MY HOUSE, MY SAVINGS... MY WIFE.
"I WAS IN DEBT UP TO MY EYEBALLS--
"--AND THE ONLY OUT SEEMED TO BE TO RUN AWAY, START OVER FRESH.
"BUT THAT WOULD TAKE MONEY.
"WHAT'S IN THAT BRIEFCASE WAS IN THE COMPANY SAFE; I WAS GOING TO MEXICO TONIGHT."
I GOTTA TELL YA, MR. BILL, I'M DISAPPOINTED. I WAS HOPIN' TA SHRED A RIGHTEOUS CITIZEN--
--BUT YOU'RE NOTHIN' BUT A WIMP, A LOSER! THIS AIN'T GONNA BE NEARLY AS MUCH FUN!
AW, HECK, I'LL LIVE WITH IT...!
⸗GASP⸗

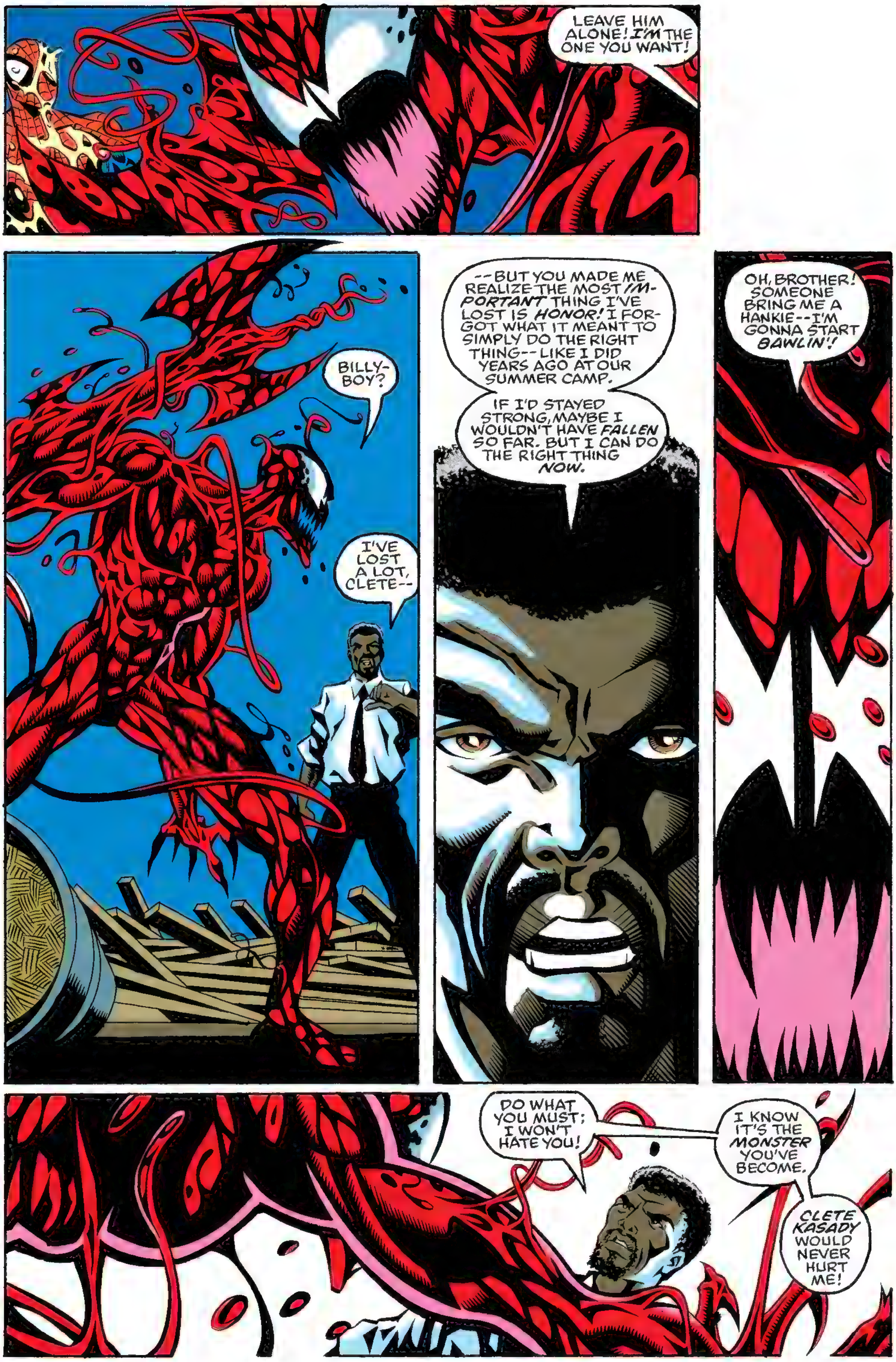

HIM? AGAIN?
BACK OFF!
ALL RIGHT!
MAYBE I CAN SQUEEZE SOME CHUCKLES OUTTA THIS AFTER ALL...!
KASADY I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT--IT'S CARNAGE WHO'S NEARLY UNBEATABLE!
YOU! GET OUT! CALL 9-1-1!
S-S-SURE! BUT DON'T HURT CLETE, OKAY? INSIDE HE'S JUST A MIXED-UP KID!
HEY!
I DIDN'T SAY "SHOW ME"!

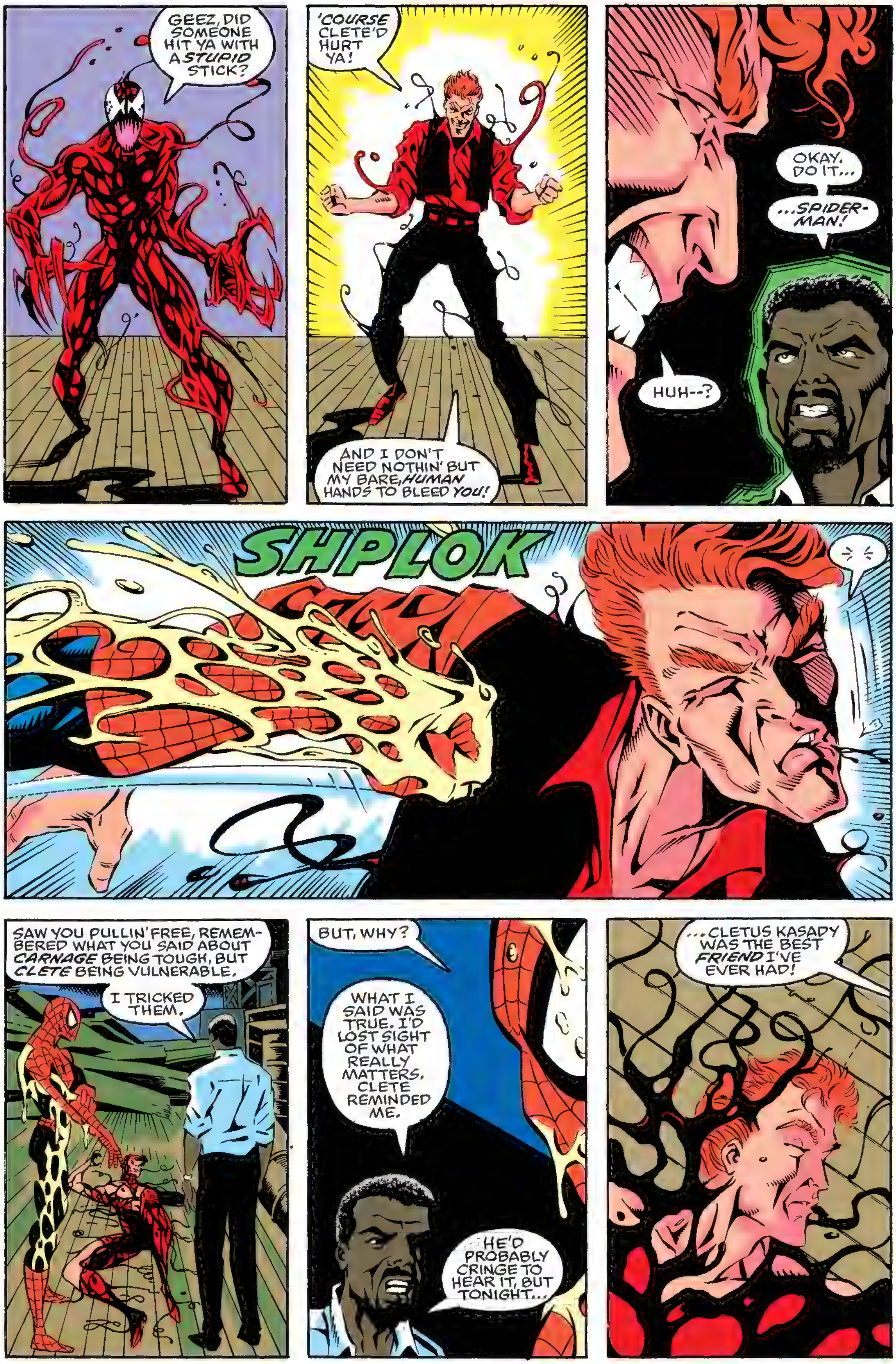

THE METAL FILE CABINET IS STOPPING YOUR COSTUME DARTS, CARNAGE!
SO LET'S SEE IF IT'LL STOP *YOU* AS WELL!
KRABASH
C'MON, BILL, QUIT HOLDIN' BACK! YA GOTTA GO, BLAST IT!
YA GOTTA--
--GO?
KNOCKED US INTA THE LUMBER MILL, WHERE THEY TURN EX-TREES INTA TWO-BY-FOURS! AN' WHERE *I'M* GONNA TURN SPIDER-MAN...
RESI
--INTA BLOODY *TOOTHPICKS!*

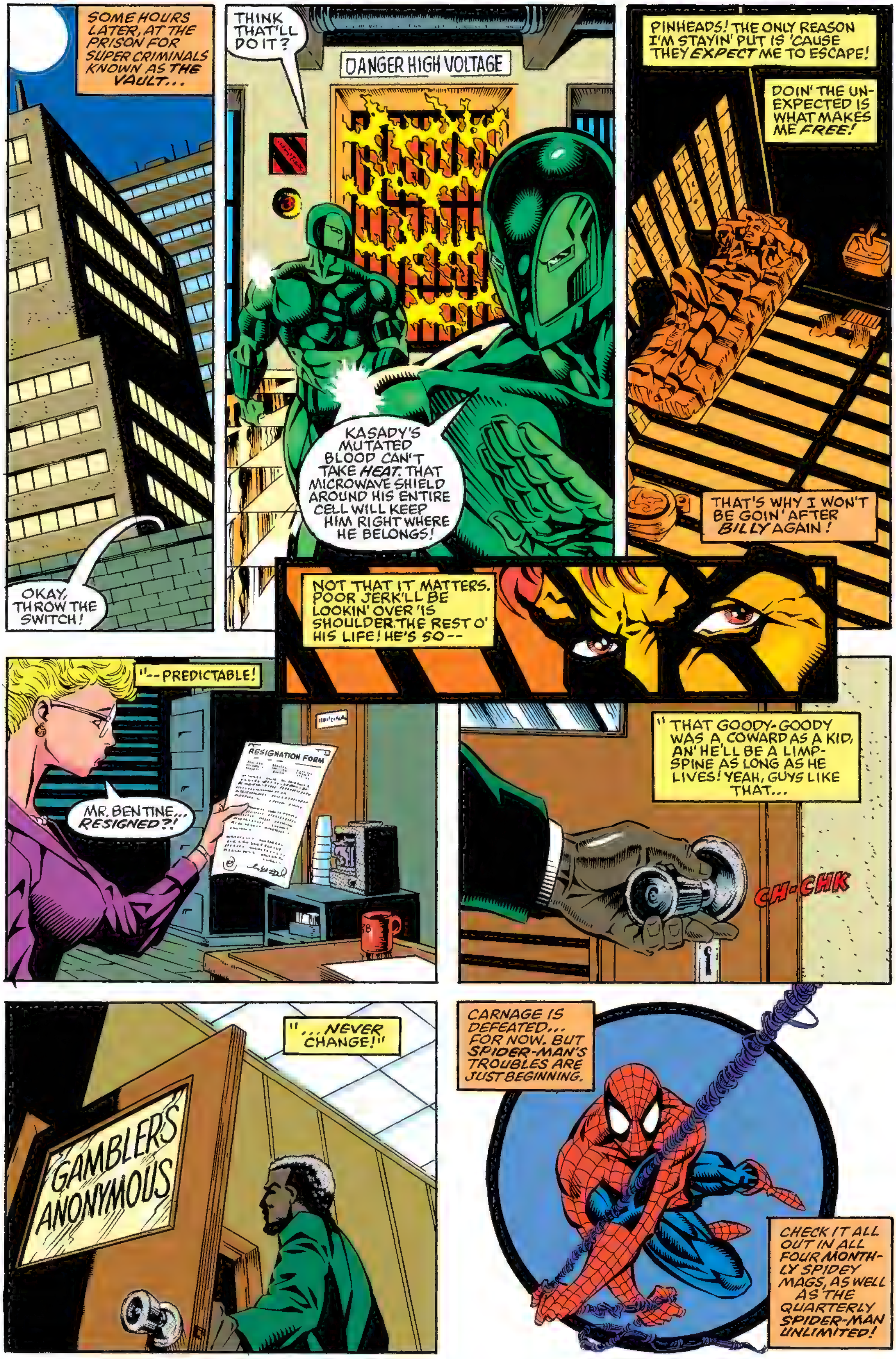

THWIP
CAN'T HIT--
OW
--WHAT YOU CAN'T *SEE!*
THOP
SHLOOP
YUCK!
PTUI!
YA KEEP UNDER-ESTIMATIN' WHAT MY COSTUME CAN *DO,* WEB-MAN--
--AN' THAT'S GONNA BE THE *DEATH* O' YA!
NOT MY PROBLEM!
I'M NO FIGHTER!
HAVE TO THINK OF *MYSELF!*
JUST LIKE...
--LIKE...
...CLETE?
HOW 'BOUT A LITTLE *AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION,* WALLCRAWLER!
WHICH *LIMB* YA WANNA LOSE *FIRST?*
THWIP
ONLY THING *I'M* LOSING--
--IS MY *PATIENCE!*
WHA--
SPAK

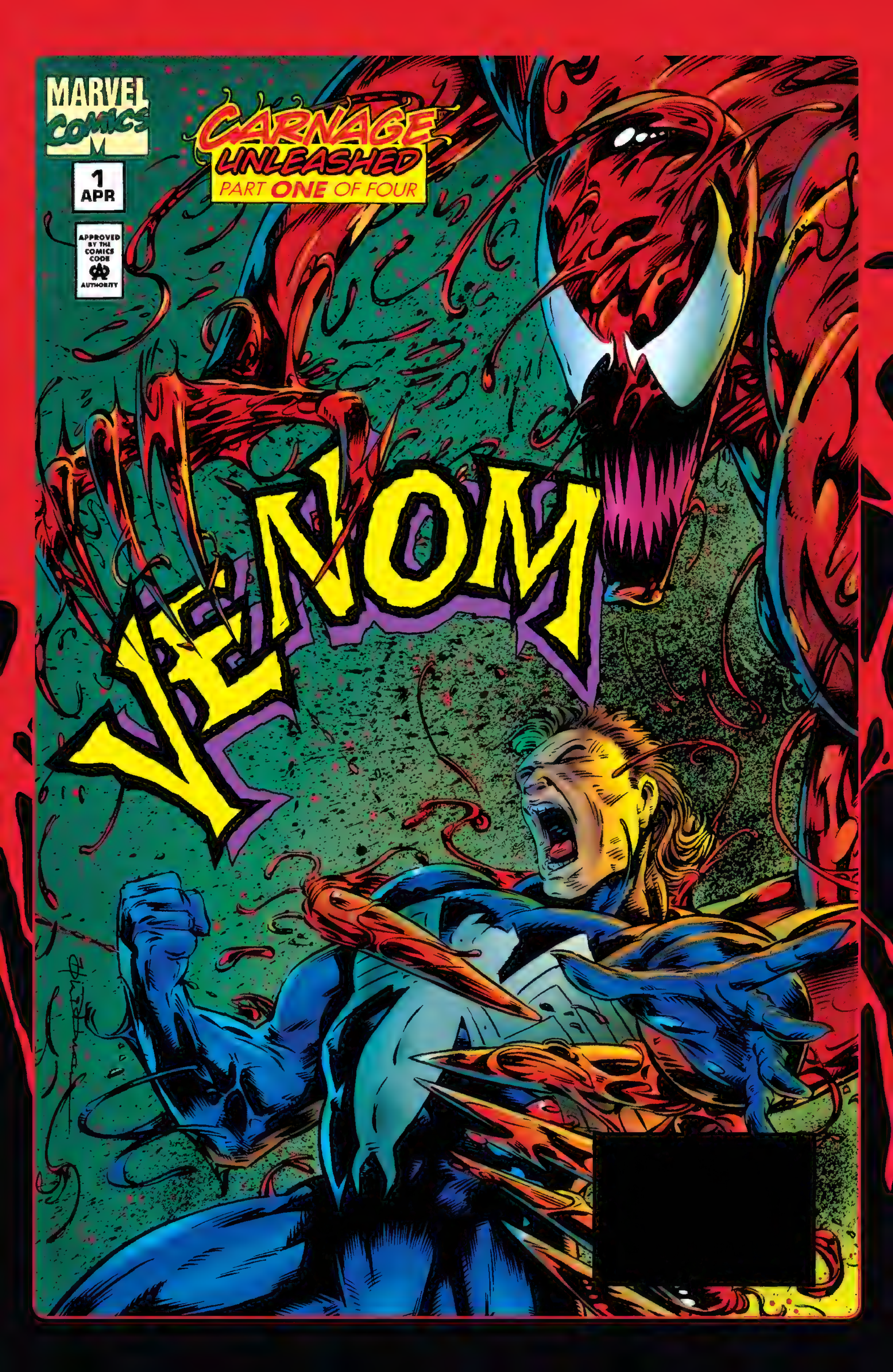

BRRMBLE
OKAY--
--NOW I'M TICKED!
GONNA TAKE 'IS EYES!
--DARTS!
TOO MANY--
THIS CONVEYOR BELT--!
LOGS WILL SHIELD ME UNTIL--
HEH
TIK
WHA--?
HE DIDN'T EXPECT ME TA SLINK COSTUME STRANDS UNDER THE CONVEYOR! NOW HE'S TRAPPED--
--AN' HEADED STRAIGHT FER THAT WOOD CHIPPER! HEY, INSTANT SPIDER-CHIPS!
BRRZKT
WONDER IF I COULD INTEREST FRITO-LAY...!
WH...WHAT'S HE LOOKIN' AT?
THWIPP
THAT BUZZ SAW! SLINGIN' A WEBLINE TA PULL THE BLADE--
--LOOSE?
NOW HE'S ARCIN' IT OVER, TRYIN' TA CUT THROUGH MY--
--AAGGGHHH!
SOUNDED LIKE THAT HURT, CARNAGE!
GOOD...!

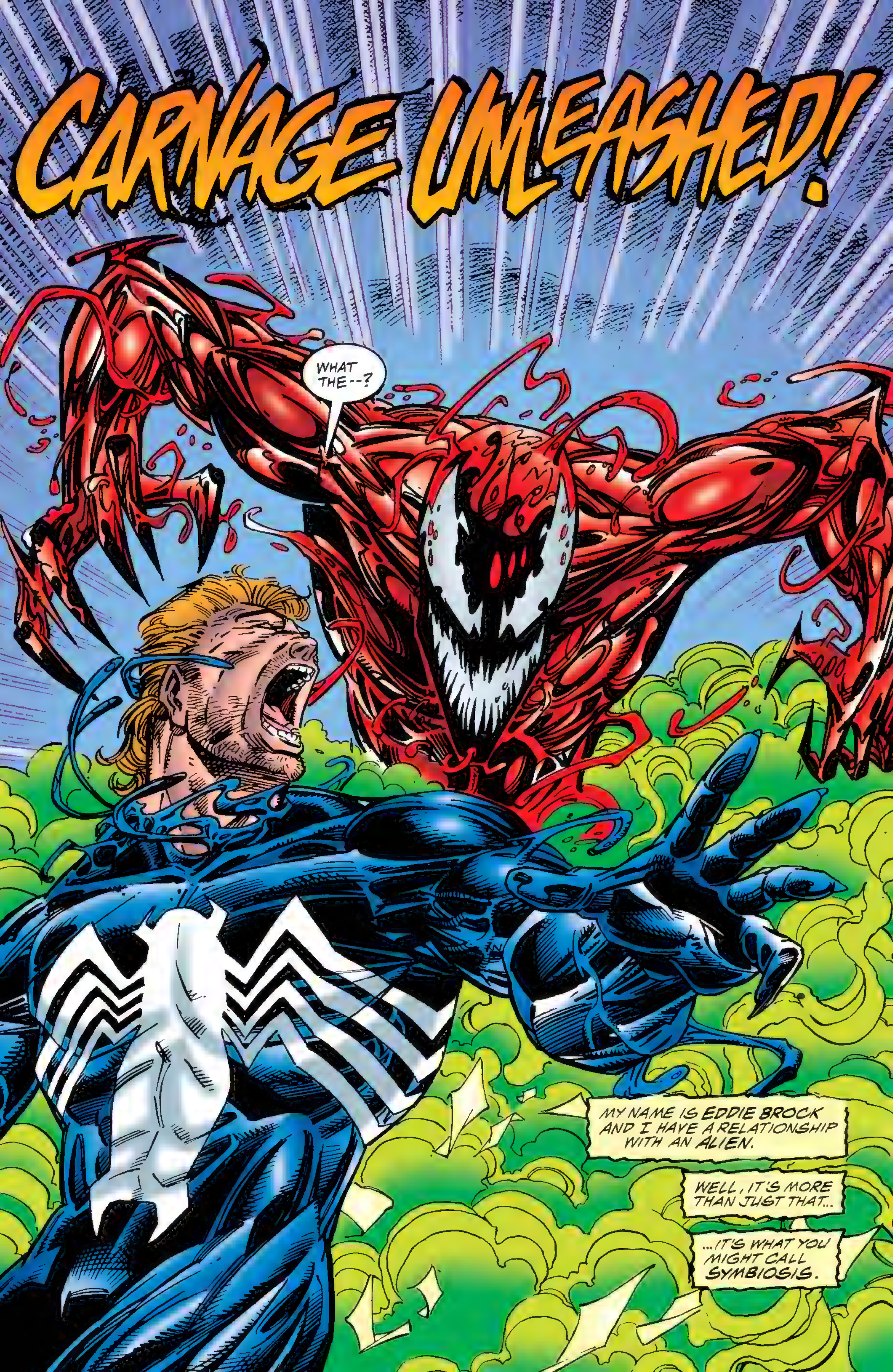

ALL RIGHT, WHAT'S ALL THE COMMO--
--TION?
GET OUT OF HERE!
SECURITY GUY'S DOIN' WHAT YA SAID, WEBS--BUT WORRYIN' ABOUT 'IM LEFT *YOU* OPEN FER *THIS!*
RESIN
GLUSH
HE'S COVERED WITH THAT RESIN GOOP! IT'S WEIGHIN' 'IM DOWN, STICKIN' 'IS ARM TO 'IS SIDE, LIKE *GLUE!*
38
HE'LL PROB'LY PULL FREE IN SECONDS!
RESIN
BUT SECONDS ARE ALL I *NEED...!*

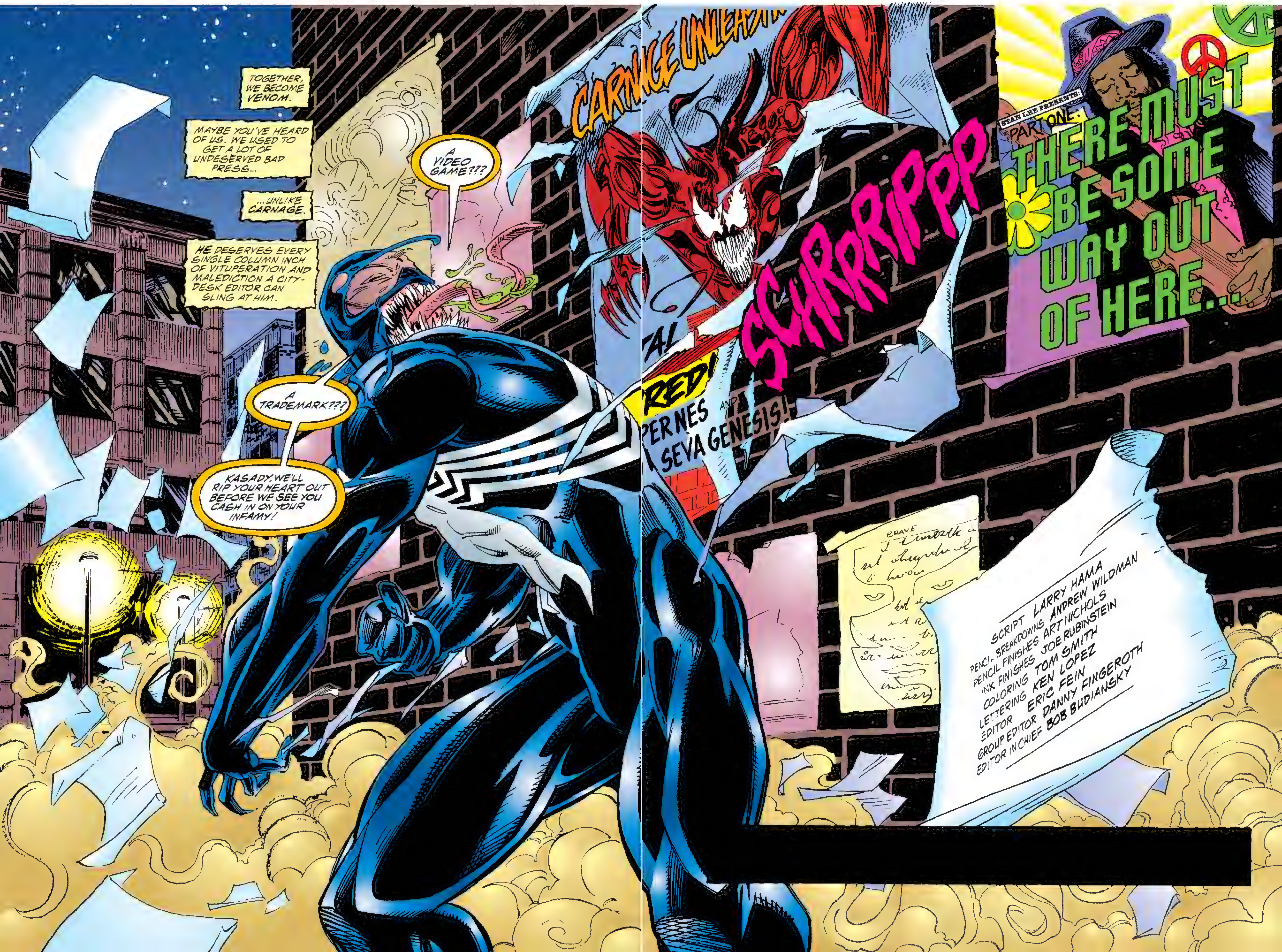

LEAVE HIM ALONE! *I'M* THE ONE YOU WANT!
BILLY-BOY?
I'VE LOST A LOT, CLETE--
--BUT YOU MADE ME REALIZE THE MOST *IMPORTANT* THING I'VE LOST IS *HONOR!* I FORGOT WHAT IT MEANT TO SIMPLY DO THE RIGHT THING--LIKE I DID YEARS AGO AT OUR SUMMER CAMP.
IF I'D STAYED STRONG, MAYBE I WOULDN'T HAVE *FALLEN* SO FAR. BUT I CAN DO THE RIGHT THING *NOW.*
OH, BROTHER! SOMEONE BRING ME A HANKIE--I'M GONNA START *BAWLIN'!*
DO WHAT YOU MUST; I WON'T HATE YOU!
I KNOW IT'S THE *MONSTER* YOU'VE BECOME.
CLETE KASADY WOULD NEVER HURT ME!


GEEZ, DID SOMEONE HIT YA WITH A *STUPID* STICK?
'COURSE CLETE'D HURT YA!
AND I DON'T NEED NOTHIN' BUT MY BARE, *HUMAN* HANDS TO BLEED *YOU!*
OKAY. DO IT...
...*SPIDER-MAN!*
HUH--?
SHPLOK
SAW YOU PULLIN' FREE, REMEMBERED WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT *CARNAGE* BEING TOUGH, BUT *CLETE* BEING VULNERABLE.
I TRICKED THEM.
BUT, WHY?
WHAT I SAID WAS TRUE. I'D LOST SIGHT OF WHAT REALLY MATTERS. CLETE REMINDED ME.
HE'D PROBABLY CRINGE TO HEAR IT, BUT TONIGHT...
...CLETUS KASADY WAS THE BEST *FRIEND* I'VE EVER HAD!

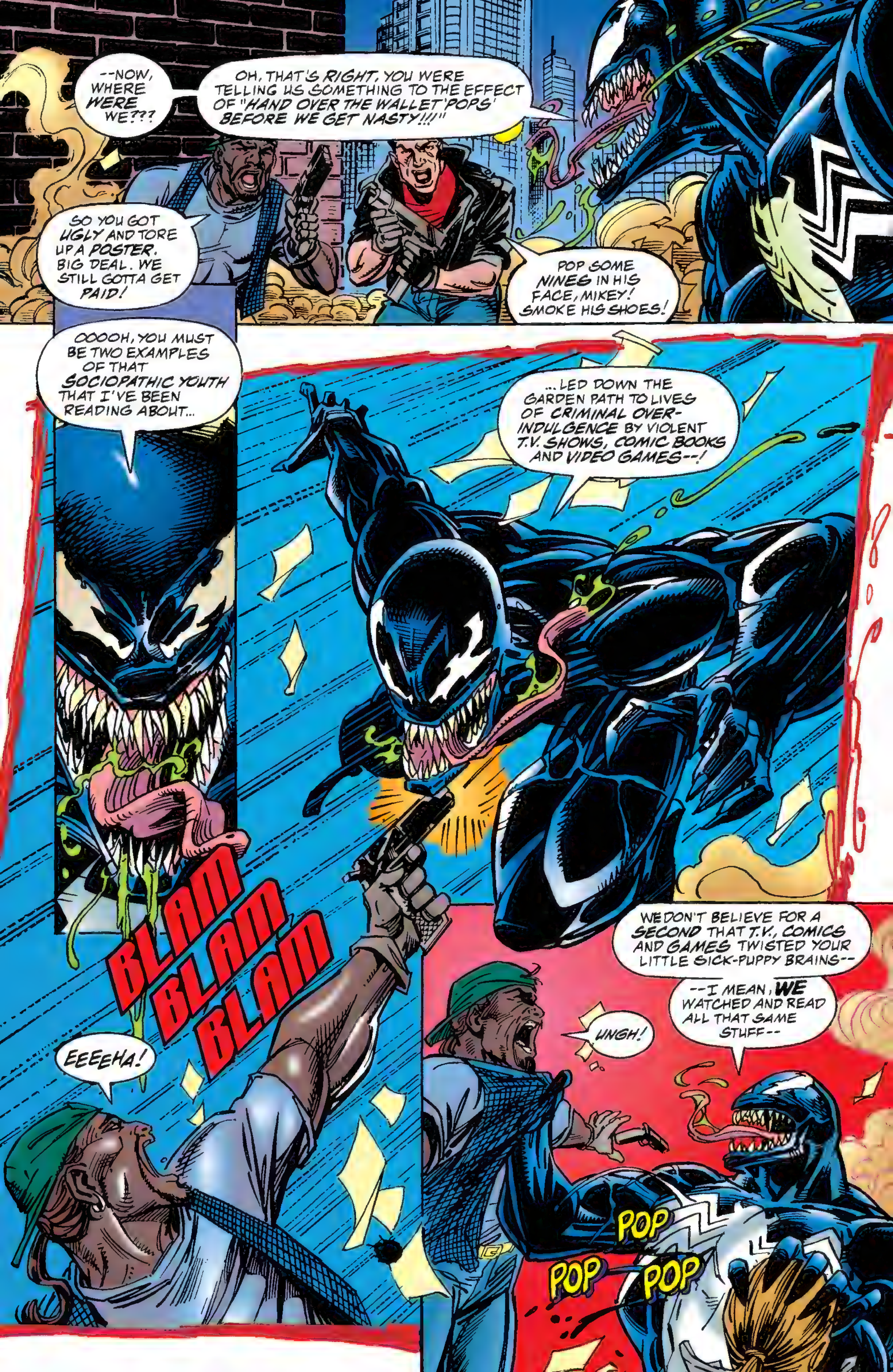

SOME HOURS LATER, AT THE PRISON FOR SUPER CRIMINALS KNOWN AS THE VAULT...
OKAY, THROW THE SWITCH!
THINK THAT'LL DO IT?
DANGER HIGH VOLTAGE
KASADY'S MUTATED BLOOD CAN'T TAKE HEAT. THAT MICROWAVE SHIELD AROUND HIS ENTIRE CELL WILL KEEP HIM RIGHT WHERE HE BELONGS!
PINHEADS! THE ONLY REASON I'M STAYIN' PUT IS 'CAUSE THEY EXPECT ME TO ESCAPE!
DOIN' THE UNEXPECTED IS WHAT MAKES ME FREE!
THAT'S WHY I WON'T BE GOIN' AFTER BILLY AGAIN!
NOT THAT IT MATTERS. POOR JERK'LL BE LOOKIN' OVER 'IS SHOULDER THE REST O' HIS LIFE! HE'S SO--
"--PREDICTABLE!"
RESIGNATION FORM
MR. BENTINE... RESIGNED?!
"THAT GOODY-GOODY WAS A COWARD AS A KID, AN' HE'LL BE A LIMP-SPINE AS LONG AS HE LIVES! YEAH, GUYS LIKE THAT...
CH-CHK
"...NEVER CHANGE!"
GAMBLERS ANONYMOUS
CARNAGE IS DEFEATED... FOR NOW. BUT SPIDER-MAN'S TROUBLES ARE JUST BEGINNING.
CHECK IT ALL OUT IN ALL FOUR MONTHLY SPIDEY MAGS, AS WELL AS THE QUARTERLY SPIDER-MAN UNLIMITED!

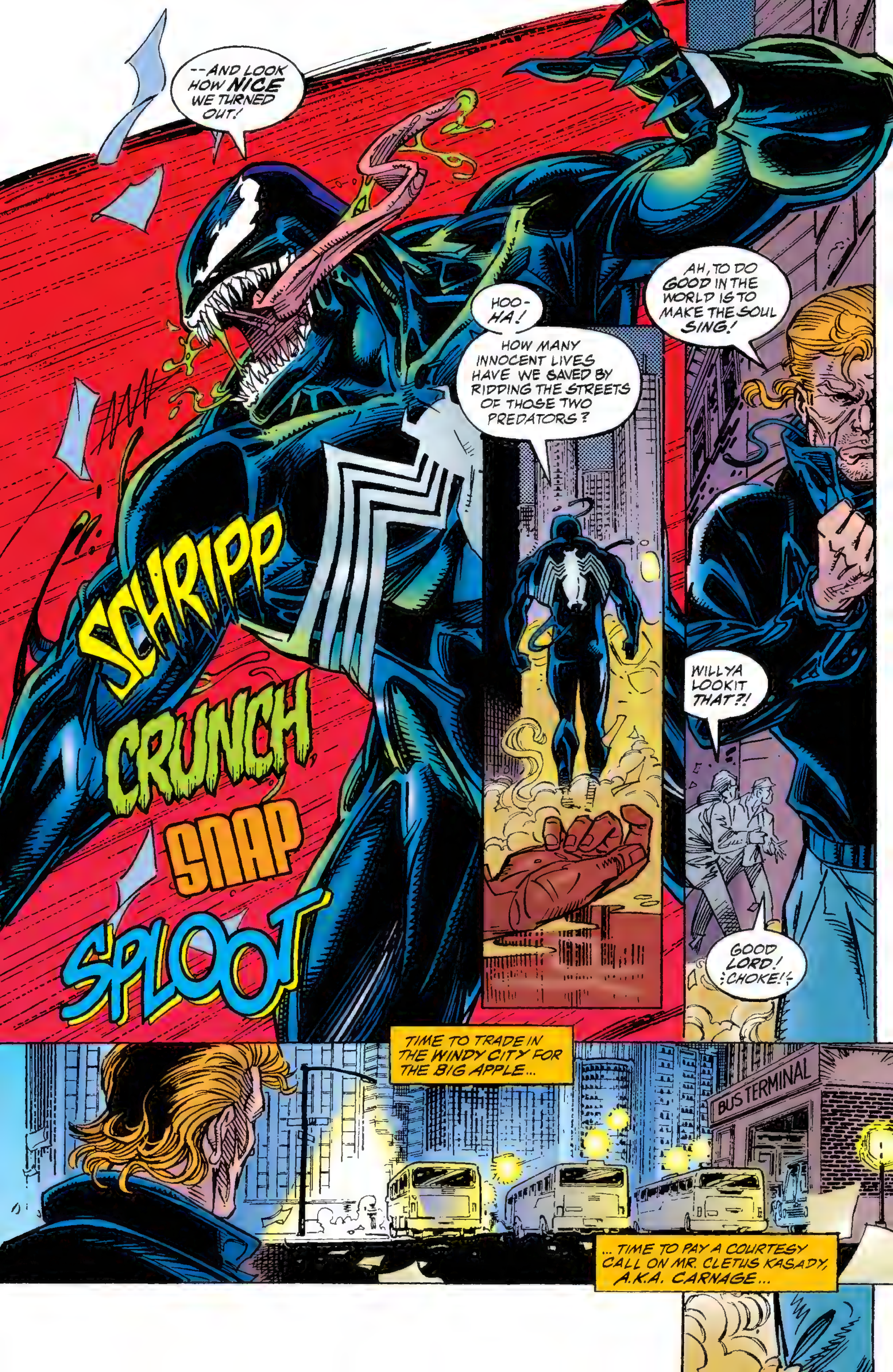

MARVEL COMICS
1 APR
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
CARNAGE UNLEASHED
PART ONE OF FOUR
VENOM

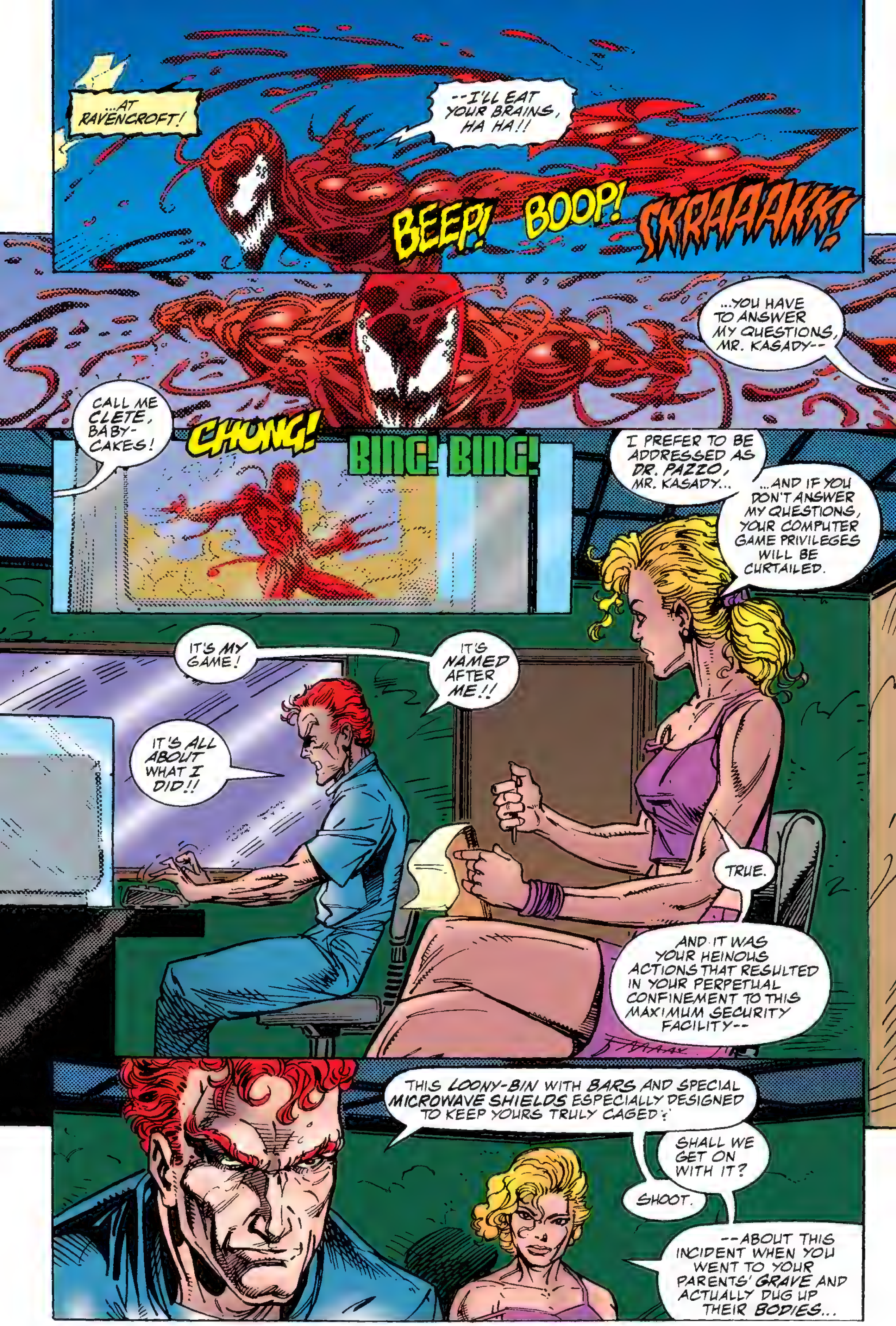

CARNAGE UNLEASHED!
WHAT THE--?
MY NAME IS EDDIE BROCK AND I HAVE A RELATIONSHIP WITH AN ALIEN.
WELL, IT'S MORE THAN JUST THAT...
...IT'S WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL SYMBIOSIS.

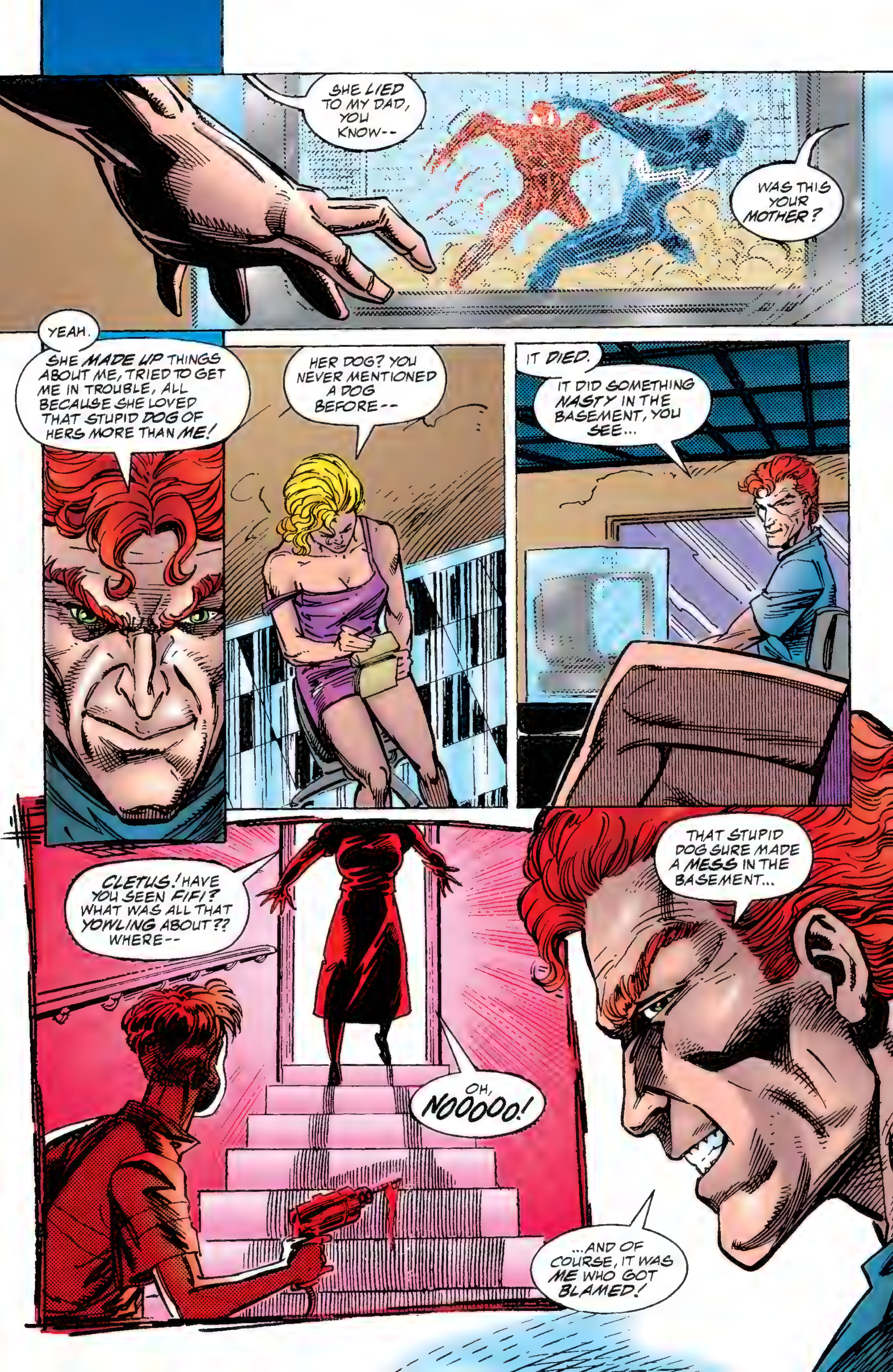

TOGETHER, WE BECOME VENOM.
MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD OF US. WE USED TO GET A LOT OF UNDESERVED BAD PRESS...
...UNLIKE CARNAGE.
HE DESERVES EVERY SINGLE COLUMN INCH OF VITUPERATION AND MALEDICTION A CITY-DESK EDITOR CAN SLING AT HIM.
A VIDEO GAME???
A TRADEMARK???
KASADY, WE'LL RIP YOUR HEART OUT BEFORE WE SEE YOU CASH IN ON YOUR INFAMY!
CARNAGE UNLEASH
TAL
RED!
PER NES AND
SEYA GENESIS!
SCHRRRIPPP
STAN LEE PRESENTS:
PART ONE:
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OUT OF HERE...
BRAVE
SCRIPT LARRY HAMA
PENCIL BREAKDOWNS ANDREW WILDMAN
PENCIL FINISHES ART NICHOLS
INK FINISHES JOE RUBINSTEIN
COLORING TOM SMITH
LETTERING KEN LOPEZ
EDITOR ERIC FEIN
GROUP EDITOR DANNY FINGEROTH
EDITOR IN CHIEF BOB BUDIANSKY

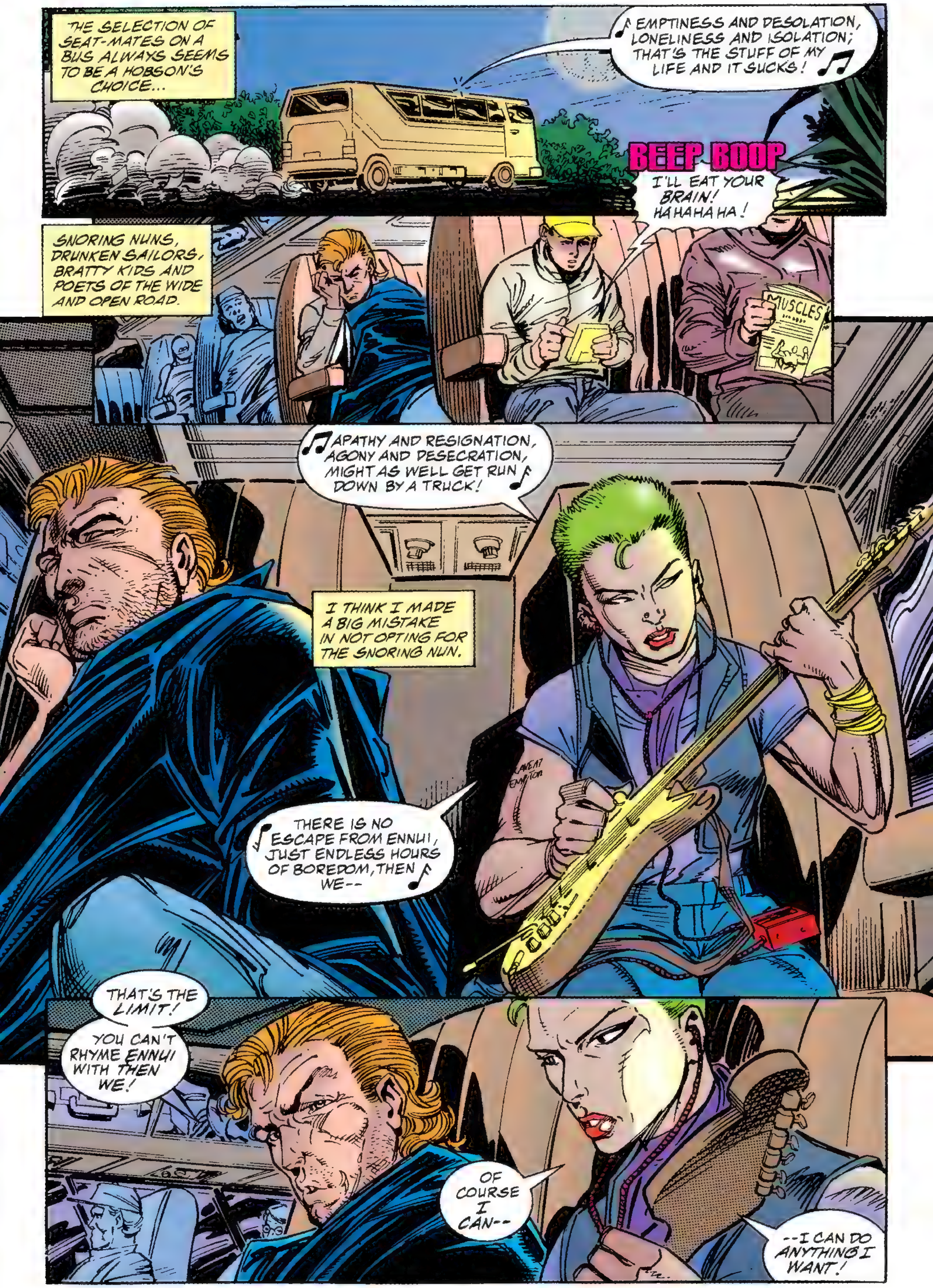
[redacted]

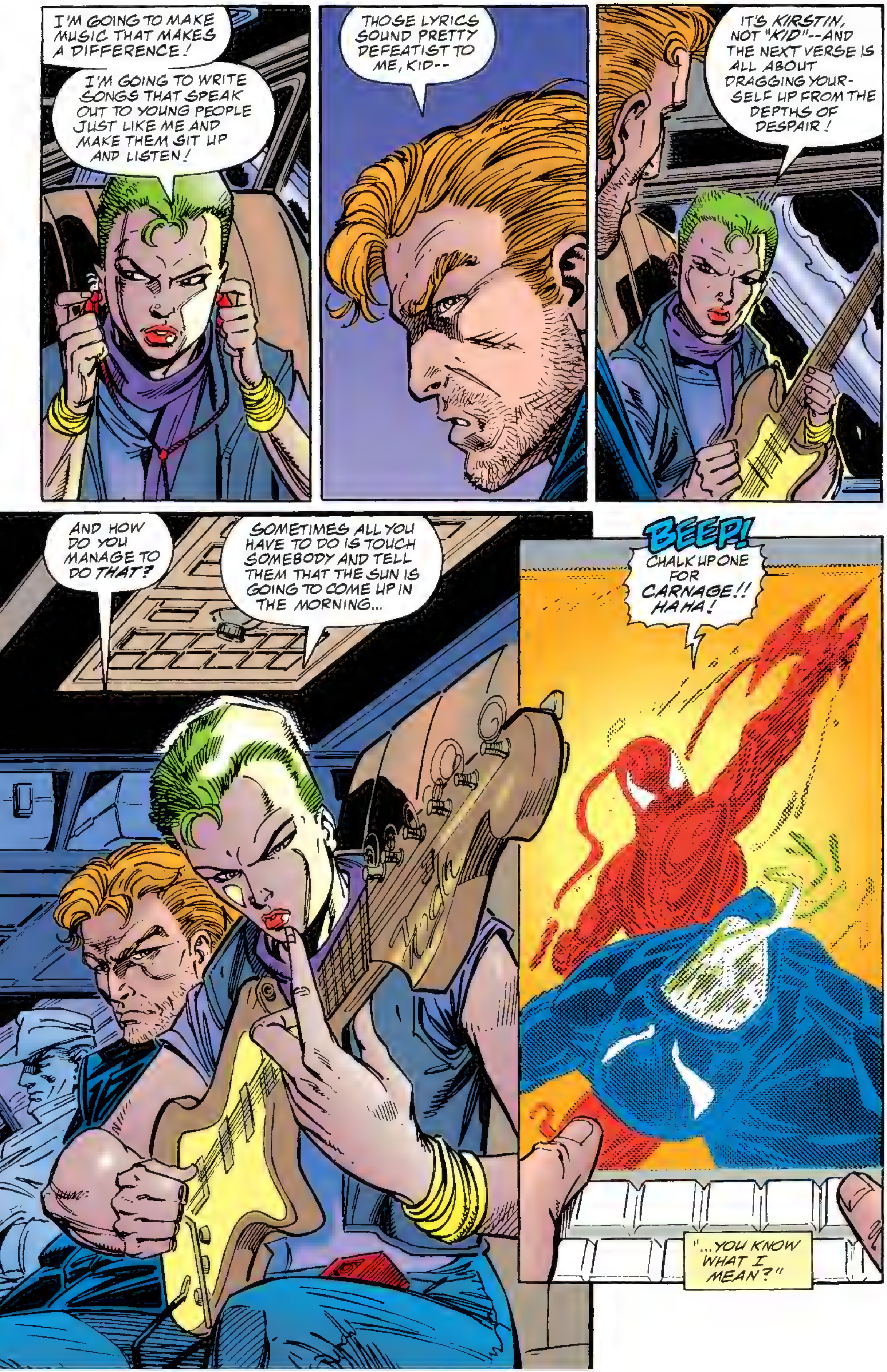

--NOW, WHERE WERE WE???
OH, THAT'S RIGHT. YOU WERE TELLING US SOMETHING TO THE EFFECT OF "HAND OVER THE WALLET 'POPS' BEFORE WE GET NASTY!!!"
SO YOU GOT UGLY AND TORE UP A POSTER. BIG DEAL. WE STILL GOTTA GET PAID!
POP SOME NINES IN HIS FACE, MIKEY! SMOKE HIS SHOES!
OOOOH, YOU MUST BE TWO EXAMPLES OF THAT SOCIOPATHIC YOUTH THAT I'VE BEEN READING ABOUT...
...LED DOWN THE GARDEN PATH TO LIVES OF CRIMINAL OVER-INDULGENCE BY VIOLENT T.V. SHOWS, COMIC BOOKS AND VIDEO GAMES--!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
EEEEHA!
WE DON'T BELIEVE FOR A SECOND THAT T.V., COMICS AND GAMES TWISTED YOUR LITTLE SICK-PUPPY BRAINS--
--I MEAN, WE WATCHED AND READ ALL THAT SAME STUFF--
UNGH!
POP POP POP

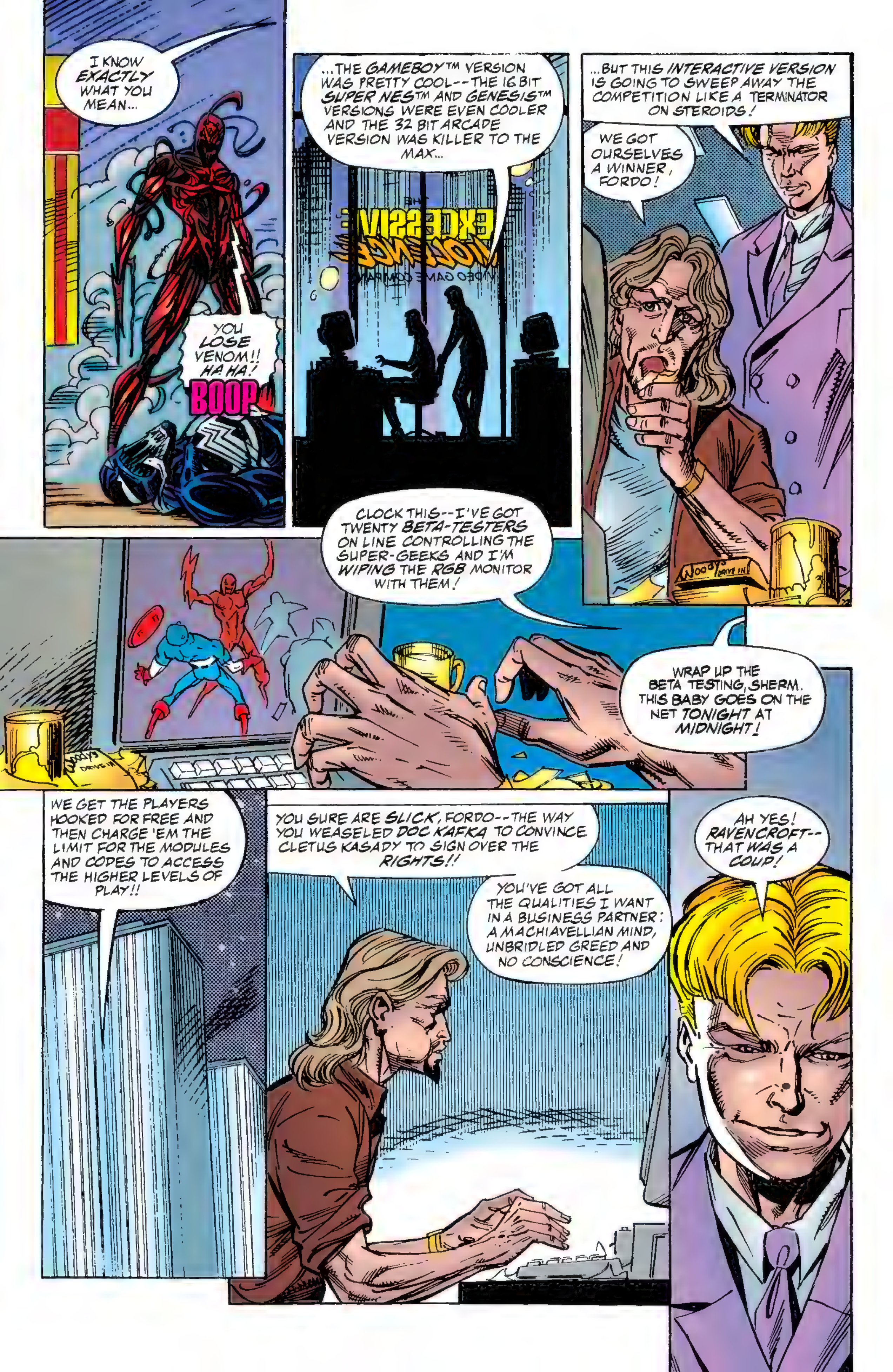

--AND LOOK HOW NICE WE TURNED OUT!
SCHRIPP
CRUNCH
SNAP
SPLOOT
HOO-HA!
HOW MANY INNOCENT LIVES HAVE WE SAVED BY RIDDING THE STREETS OF THOSE TWO PREDATORS?
AH, TO DO GOOD IN THE WORLD IS TO MAKE THE SOUL SING!
WILLYA LOOKIT THAT?!
GOOD LORD! :CHOKE!:
TIME TO TRADE IN THE WINDY CITY FOR THE BIG APPLE...
BUS TERMINAL
...TIME TO PAY A COURTESY CALL ON MR. CLETUS KASADY, A.K.A. CARNAGE...

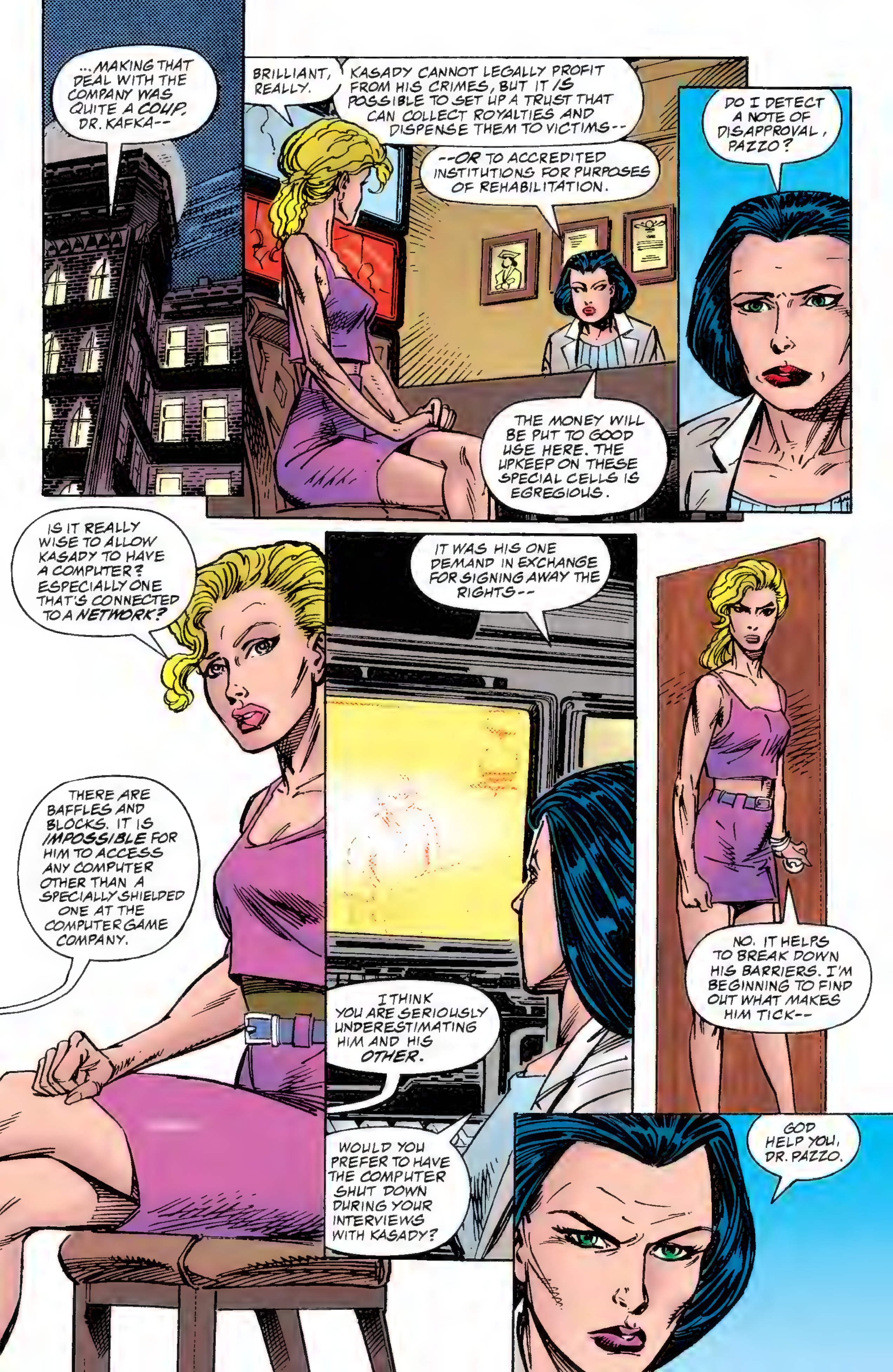

...AT RAVENCROFT!
--I'LL EAT YOUR BRAINS, HA HA!!
BEEP! BOOP! SKRAAAKK!
...YOU HAVE TO ANSWER MY QUESTIONS, MR. KASADY--
CALL ME CLETE, BABY-CAKES!
CHUNG!
BING! BING!
I PREFER TO BE ADDRESSED AS DR. PAZZO, MR. KASADY...
...AND IF YOU DON'T ANSWER MY QUESTIONS, YOUR COMPUTER GAME PRIVILEGES WILL BE CURTAILED.
IT'S MY GAME!
IT'S NAMED AFTER ME!!
IT'S ALL ABOUT WHAT I DID!!
TRUE.
AND IT WAS YOUR HEINOUS ACTIONS THAT RESULTED IN YOUR PERPETUAL CONFINEMENT TO THIS MAXIMUM SECURITY FACILITY--
THIS LOONY-BIN WITH BARS AND SPECIAL MICROWAVE SHIELDS ESPECIALLY DESIGNED TO KEEP YOURS TRULY CAGED:
SHALL WE GET ON WITH IT?
SHOOT.
--ABOUT THIS INCIDENT WHEN YOU WENT TO YOUR PARENTS' GRAVE AND ACTUALLY DUG UP THEIR BODIES...

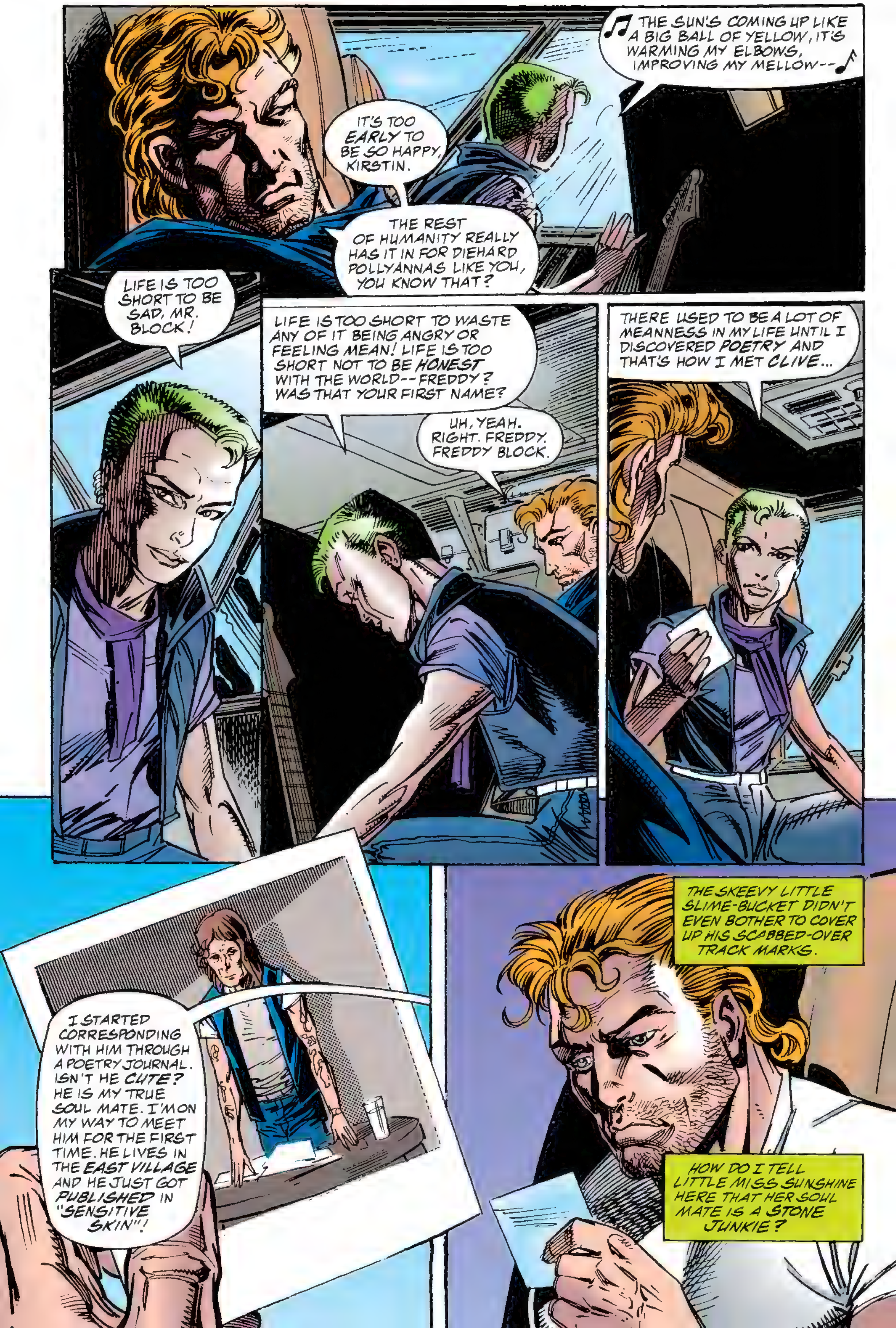

SHE *LIED* TO MY DAD, YOU KNOW--
WAS THIS YOUR MOTHER?
YEAH.
SHE *MADE UP* THINGS ABOUT ME, TRIED TO GET ME IN TROUBLE, ALL BECAUSE SHE LOVED THAT STUPID *DOG* OF HERS MORE THAN *ME!*
HER DOG? YOU NEVER MENTIONED A DOG BEFORE--
IT *DIED.*
IT DID SOMETHING *NASTY* IN THE BASEMENT, YOU SEE...
THAT STUPID DOG SURE MADE A *MESS* IN THE BASEMENT...
CLETUS! HAVE YOU SEEN *FIFI?* WHAT WAS ALL THAT *YOWLING* ABOUT?? WHERE--
OH, NOOOOO!
...AND OF COURSE, IT WAS *ME* WHO GOT *BLAMED!*

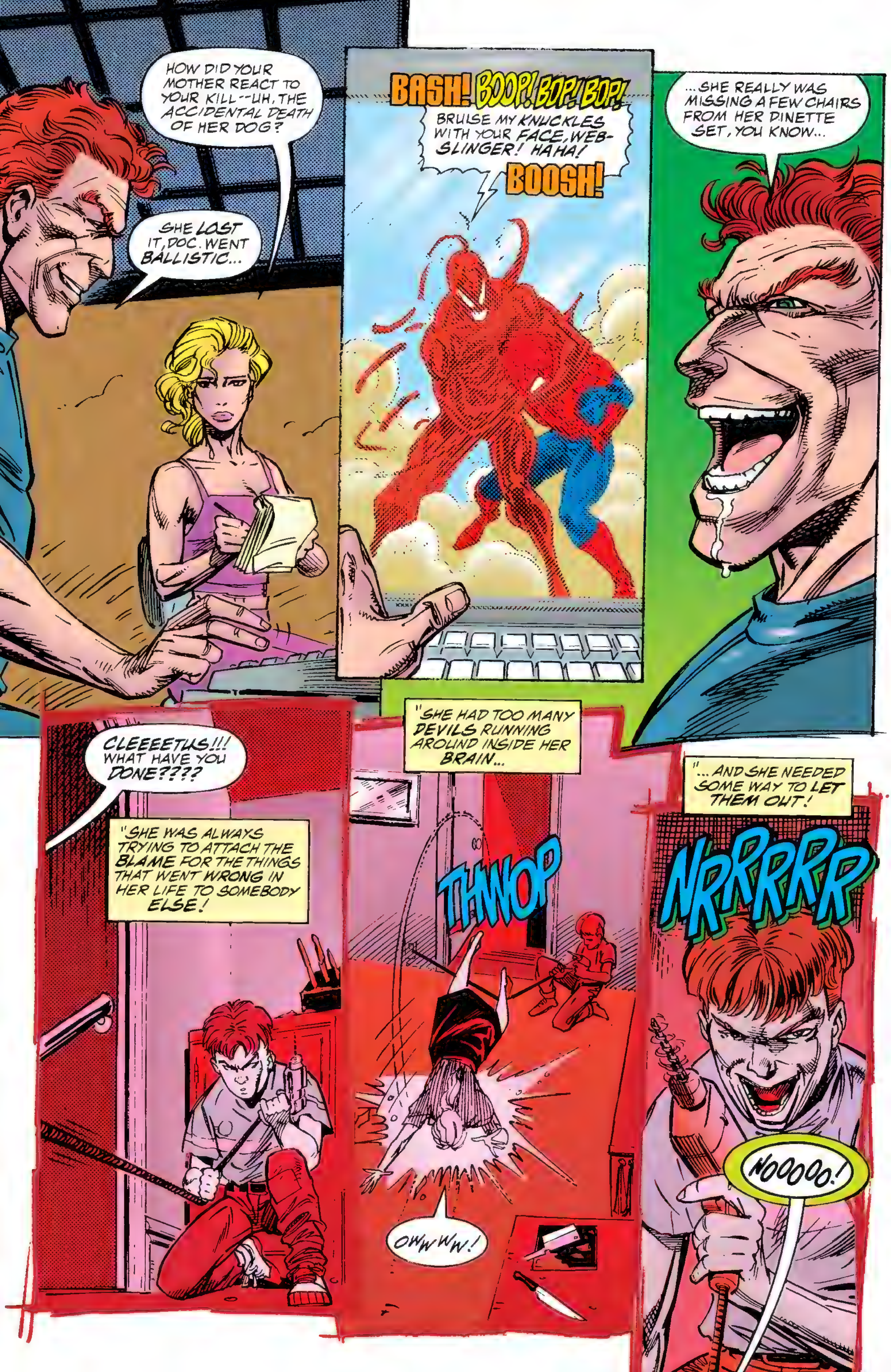

THE SELECTION OF SEAT-MATES ON A BUS ALWAYS SEEMS TO BE A HOBSON'S CHOICE...
♪ EMPTINESS AND DESOLATION, LONELINESS AND ISOLATION; THAT'S THE STUFF OF MY LIFE AND IT SUCKS! ♫
BEEP BOOP
I'LL EAT YOUR BRAIN! HAHAHAHA!
SNORING NUNS, DRUNKEN SAILORS, BRATTY KIDS AND POETS OF THE WIDE AND OPEN ROAD.
MUSCLES
♫ APATHY AND RESIGNATION, AGONY AND DESECRATION, MIGHT AS WELL GET RUN DOWN BY A TRUCK! ♪
I THINK I MADE A BIG MISTAKE IN NOT OPTING FOR THE SNORING NUN.
♪ THERE IS NO ESCAPE FROM ENNUI, JUST ENDLESS HOURS OF BOREDOM, THEN WE-- ♪
THAT'S THE LIMIT!
YOU CAN'T RHYME ENNUI WITH THEN WE!
OF COURSE I CAN--
--I CAN DO ANYTHING I WANT!

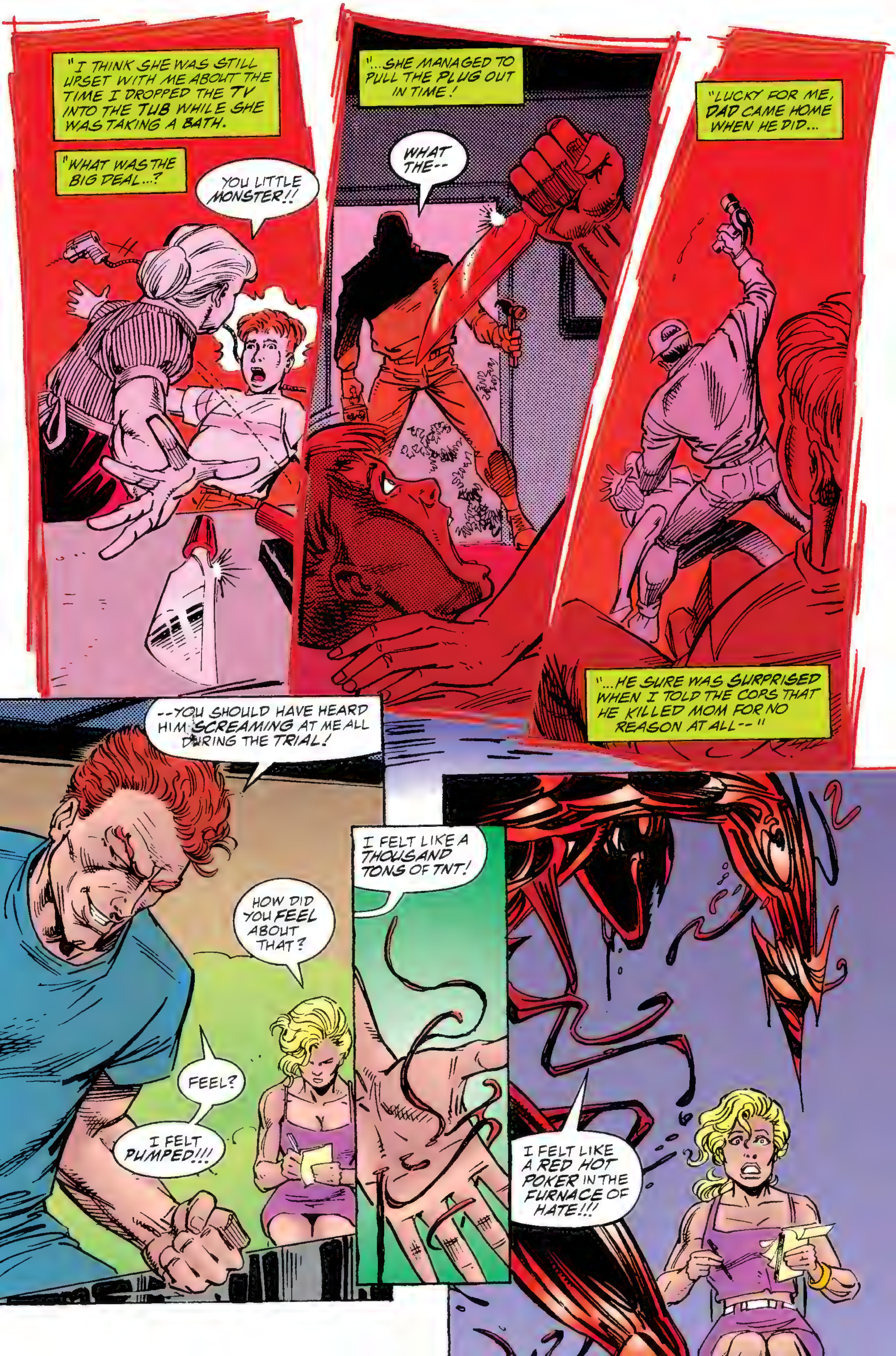

I'M GOING TO MAKE MUSIC THAT MAKES A DIFFERENCE!
I'M GOING TO WRITE SONGS THAT SPEAK OUT TO YOUNG PEOPLE JUST LIKE ME AND MAKE THEM SIT UP AND LISTEN!
THOSE LYRICS SOUND PRETTY DEFEATIST TO ME, KID--
IT'S KIRSTIN, NOT "KID"--AND THE NEXT VERSE IS ALL ABOUT DRAGGING YOURSELF UP FROM THE DEPTHS OF DESPAIR!
AND HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO DO THAT?
SOMETIMES ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TOUCH SOMEBODY AND TELL THEM THAT THE SUN IS GOING TO COME UP IN THE MORNING...
BEEP!
CHALK UP ONE FOR CARNAGE!! HA HA!
"...YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?"

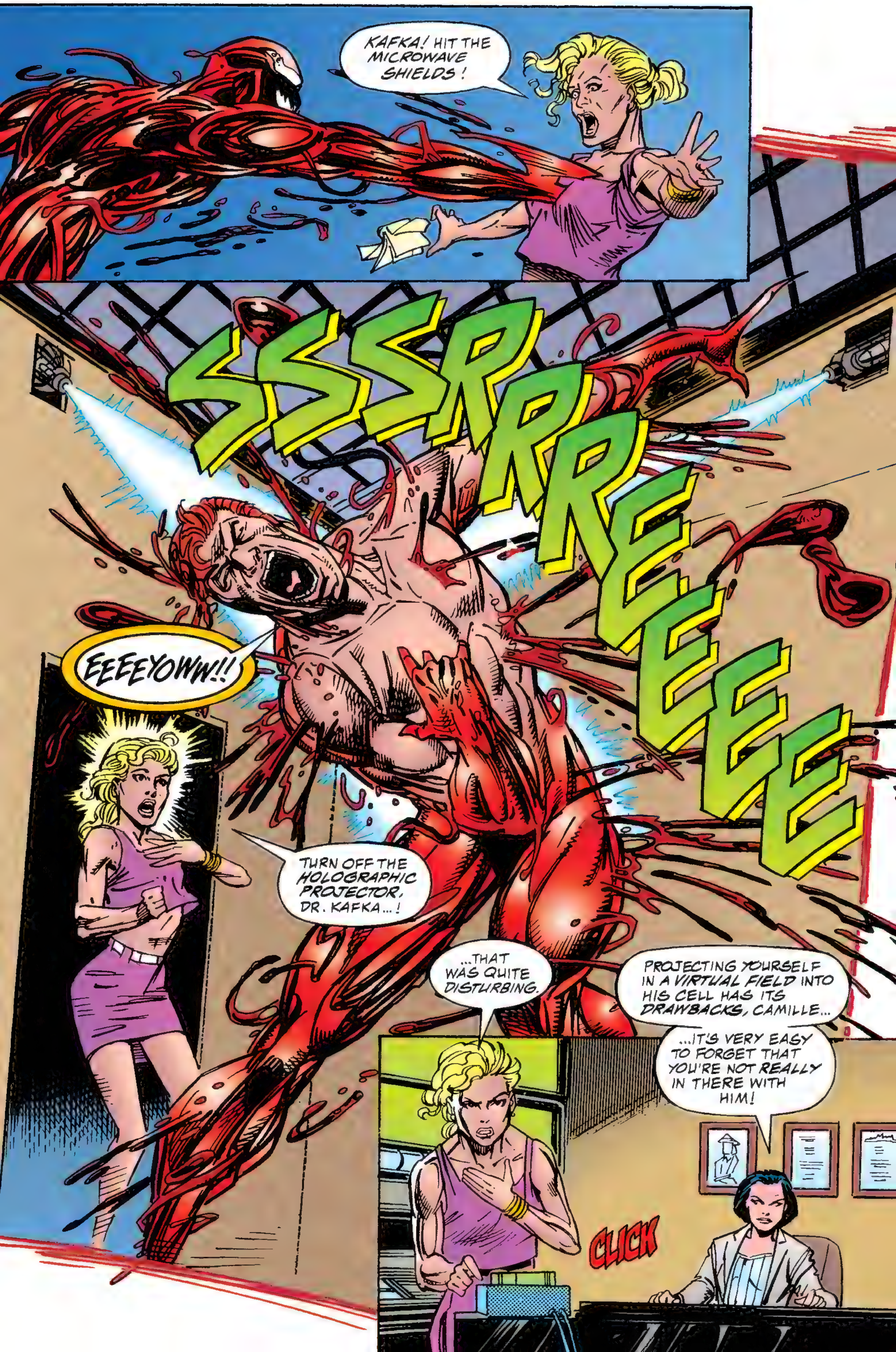

I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN...
YOU LOSE VENOM!! HA HA!
BOOP
...THE GAMEBOY™ VERSION WAS PRETTY COOL--THE 16 BIT SUPER NES™ AND GENESIS™ VERSIONS WERE EVEN COOLER AND THE 32 BIT ARCADE VERSION WAS KILLER TO THE MAX...
THE EXCESSIVE VIOLENCE VIDEO GAME COMPANY
...BUT THIS INTERACTIVE VERSION IS GOING TO SWEEP AWAY THE COMPETITION LIKE A TERMINATOR ON STEROIDS!
WE GOT OURSELVES A WINNER, FORDO!
Woody's DRIVE IN
CLOCK THIS--I'VE GOT TWENTY BETA-TESTERS ON LINE CONTROLLING THE SUPER-GEEKS AND I'M WIPING THE RGB MONITOR WITH THEM!
Woody's DRIVE IN
WRAP UP THE BETA TESTING, SHERM. THIS BABY GOES ON THE NET TONIGHT AT MIDNIGHT!
WE GET THE PLAYERS HOOKED FOR FREE AND THEN CHARGE 'EM THE LIMIT FOR THE MODULES AND CODES TO ACCESS THE HIGHER LEVELS OF PLAY!!
YOU SURE ARE SLICK, FORDO--THE WAY YOU WEASELED DOC KAFKA TO CONVINCE CLETUS KASADY TO SIGN OVER THE RIGHTS!!
YOU'VE GOT ALL THE QUALITIES I WANT IN A BUSINESS PARTNER: A MACHIAVELLIAN MIND, UNBRIDLED GREED AND NO CONSCIENCE!
AH YES! RAVENCROFT--THAT WAS A COUP!

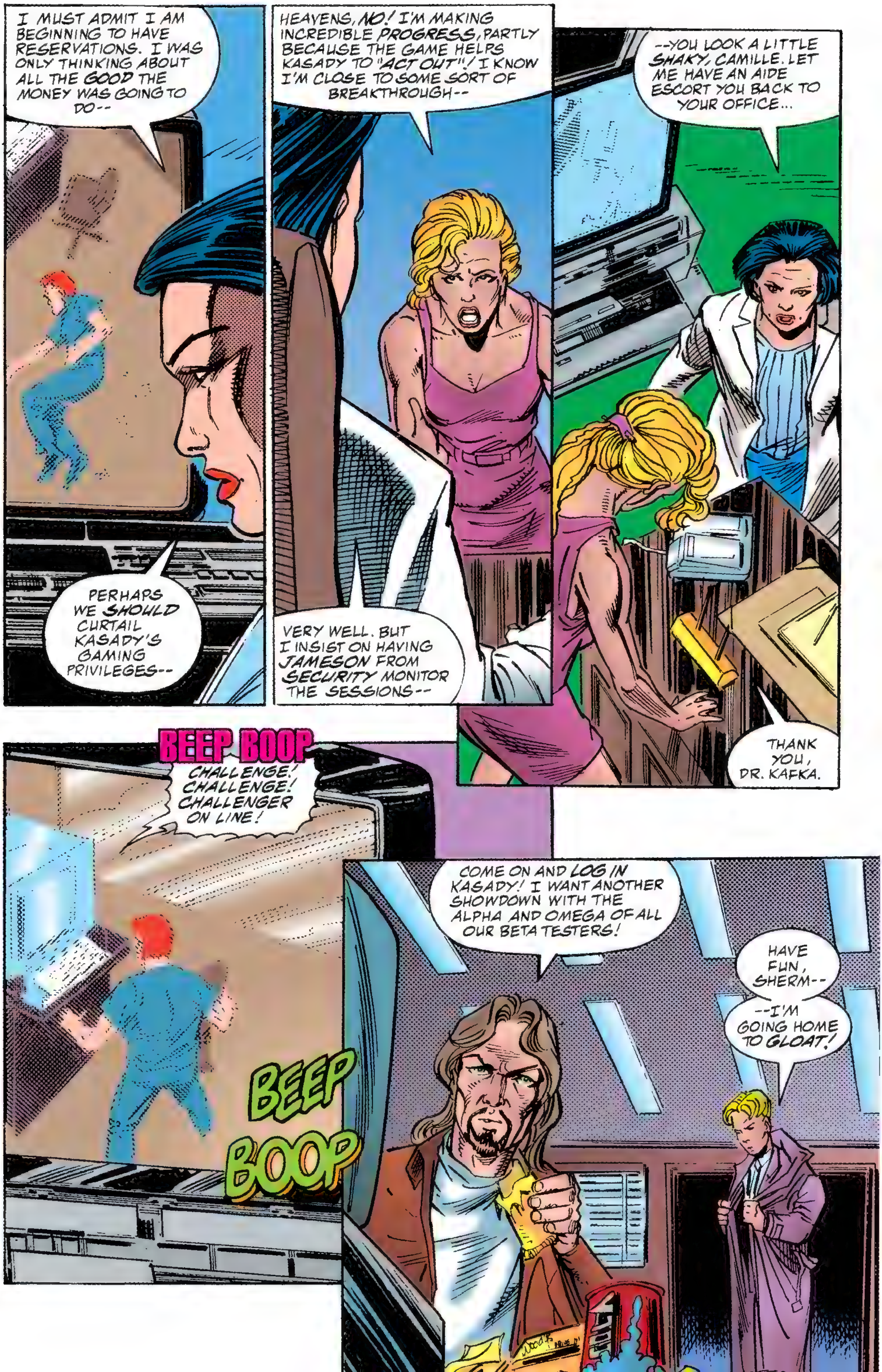

...MAKING THAT DEAL WITH THE COMPANY WAS QUITE A *COUP,* DR. KAFKA--
BRILLIANT, REALLY.
KASADY CANNOT LEGALLY PROFIT FROM HIS CRIMES, BUT IT *IS* POSSIBLE TO SET UP A TRUST THAT CAN COLLECT ROYALTIES AND DISPENSE THEM TO VICTIMS--
--*OR* TO ACCREDITED INSTITUTIONS FOR PURPOSES OF REHABILITATION.
THE MONEY WILL BE PUT TO GOOD USE HERE. THE UPKEEP ON THESE SPECIAL CELLS IS EGREGIOUS.
DO I DETECT A NOTE OF DISAPPROVAL, PAZZO?
IS IT REALLY WISE TO ALLOW KASADY TO HAVE A COMPUTER? ESPECIALLY ONE THAT'S CONNECTED TO A *NETWORK?*
IT WAS HIS ONE DEMAND IN EXCHANGE FOR SIGNING AWAY THE RIGHTS--
THERE ARE BAFFLES AND BLOCKS. IT IS *IMPOSSIBLE* FOR HIM TO ACCESS ANY COMPUTER OTHER THAN A SPECIALLY SHIELDED ONE AT THE COMPUTER GAME COMPANY.
I THINK YOU ARE SERIOUSLY UNDERESTIMATING HIM AND HIS *OTHER.*
WOULD YOU PREFER TO HAVE THE COMPUTER SHUT DOWN DURING YOUR INTERVIEWS WITH KASADY?
NO. IT HELPS TO BREAK DOWN HIS BARRIERS. I'M BEGINNING TO FIND OUT WHAT MAKES HIM TICK--
GOD HELP YOU, DR. PAZZO.

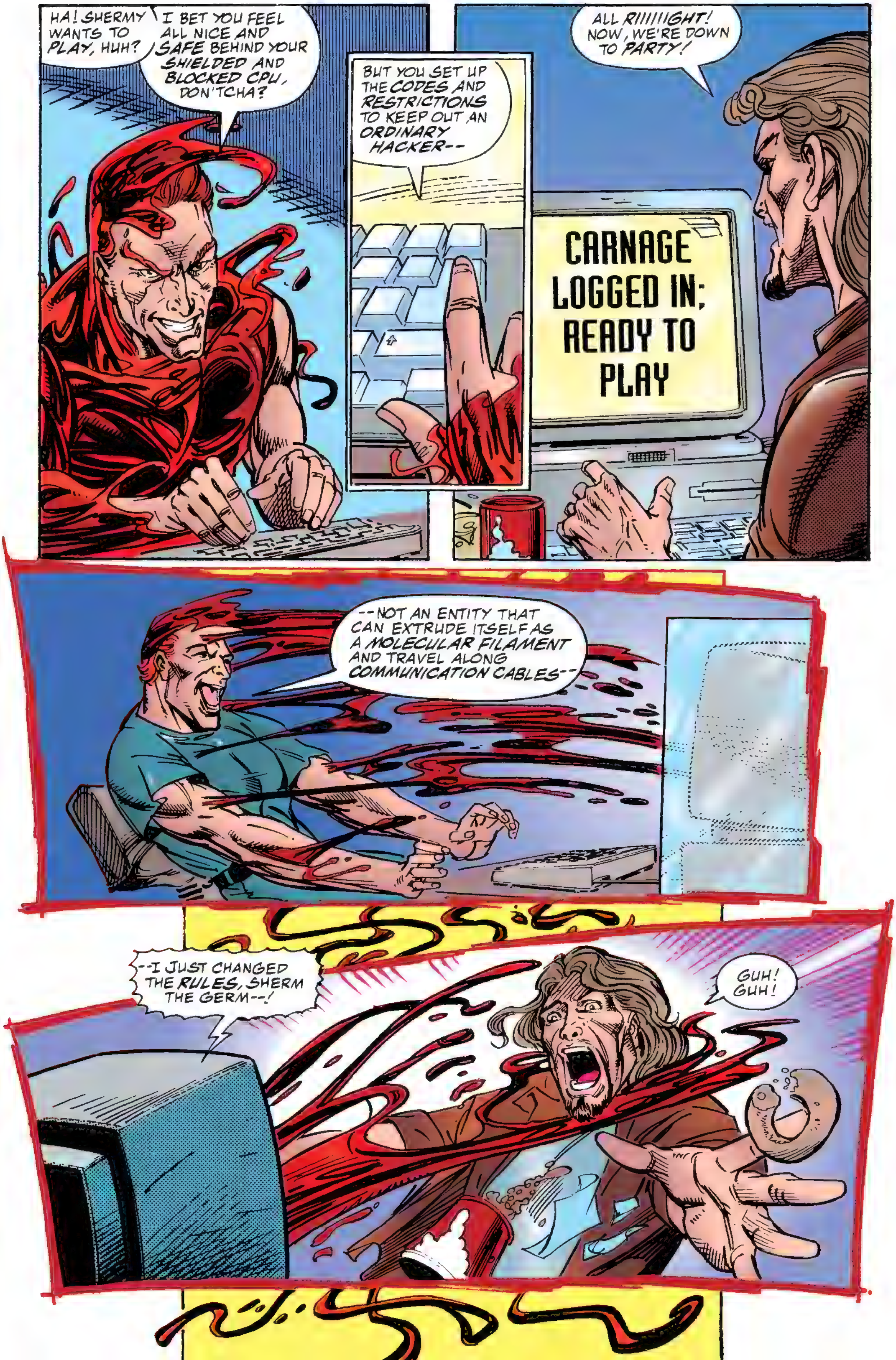

♫ THE SUN'S COMING UP LIKE A BIG BALL OF YELLOW, IT'S WARMING MY ELBOWS, IMPROVING MY MELLOW-- ♪
IT'S TOO *EARLY* TO BE SO HAPPY, KIRSTIN.
THE REST OF HUMANITY REALLY HAS IT IN FOR DIEHARD POLLYANNAS LIKE YOU, YOU KNOW THAT?
LIFE IS TOO SHORT TO BE SAD, MR. BLOCK!
LIFE IS TOO SHORT TO WASTE ANY OF IT BEING ANGRY OR FEELING MEAN! LIFE IS TOO SHORT NOT TO BE *HONEST* WITH THE WORLD-- FREDDY? WAS THAT YOUR FIRST NAME?
UH, YEAH. RIGHT. FREDDY. FREDDY BLOCK.
THERE USED TO BE A LOT OF MEANNESS IN MY LIFE UNTIL I DISCOVERED *POETRY* AND THAT'S HOW I MET *CLIVE*...
I STARTED CORRESPONDING WITH HIM THROUGH A POETRY JOURNAL. ISN'T HE *CUTE*? HE IS MY TRUE SOUL MATE. I'M ON MY WAY TO MEET HIM FOR THE FIRST TIME. HE LIVES IN THE *EAST VILLAGE* AND HE JUST GOT *PUBLISHED* IN "*SENSITIVE SKIN*"!
THE SKEEVY LITTLE SLIME-BUCKET DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO COVER UP HIS SCABBED-OVER TRACK MARKS.
HOW DO I TELL LITTLE MISS SUNSHINE HERE THAT HER SOUL MATE IS A *STONE JUNKIE*?

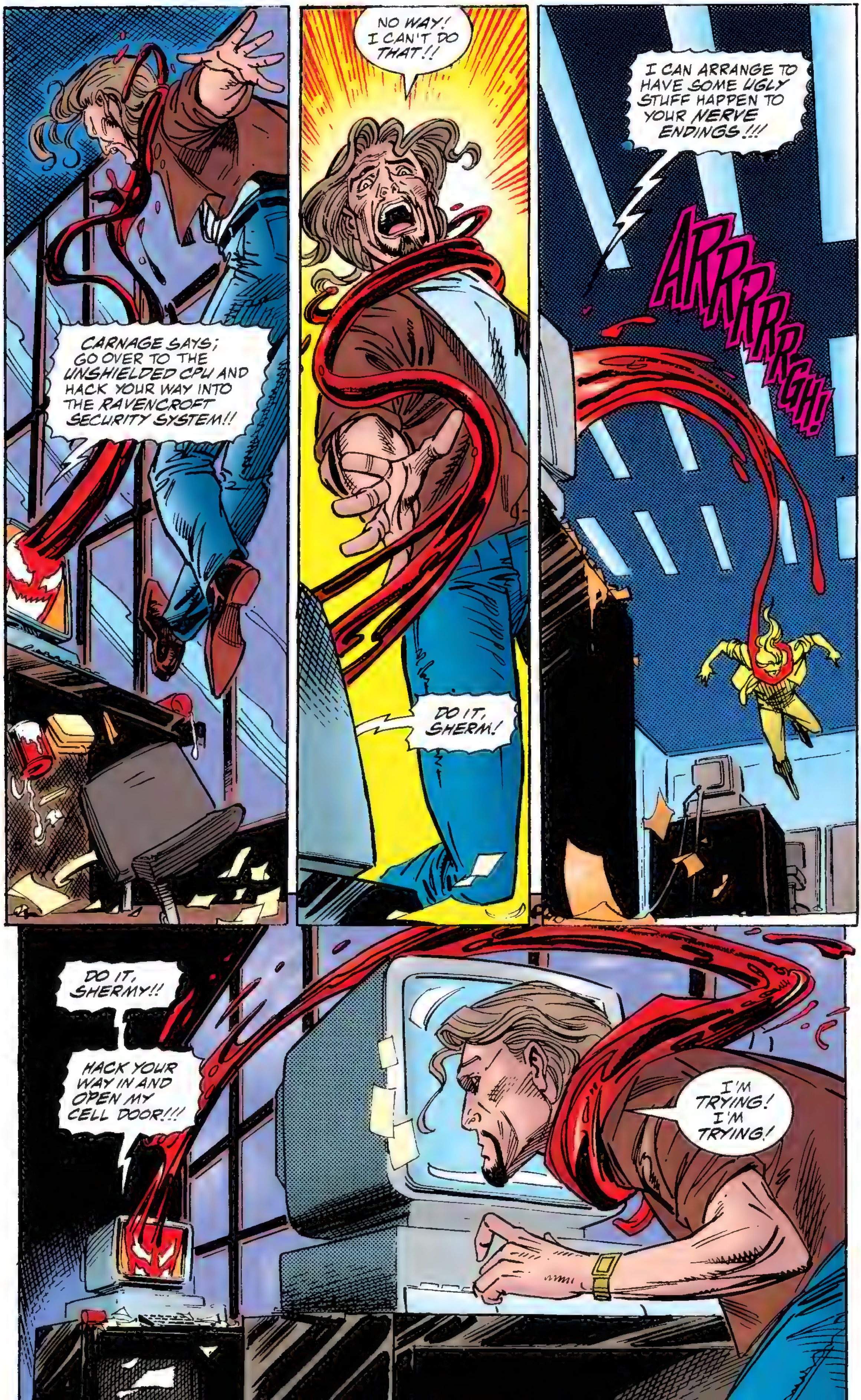

HOW DID YOUR MOTHER REACT TO YOUR KILL--UH, THE ACCIDENTAL DEATH OF HER DOG?
SHE LOST IT, DOC. WENT BALLISTIC...
BASH! BOOP! BOP! BOP!
BRUISE MY KNUCKLES WITH YOUR FACE, WEB-SLINGER! HA HA!
BOOSH!
...SHE REALLY WAS MISSING A FEW CHAIRS FROM HER DINETTE SET, YOU KNOW...
CLEEEETUS!!! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE????
"SHE WAS ALWAYS TRYING TO ATTACH THE BLAME FOR THE THINGS THAT WENT WRONG IN HER LIFE TO SOMEBODY ELSE!
"SHE HAD TOO MANY DEVILS RUNNING AROUND INSIDE HER BRAIN...
THWOP
OWWWW!
"...AND SHE NEEDED SOME WAY TO LET THEM OUT!
NRRRRRR
NOOOOO!

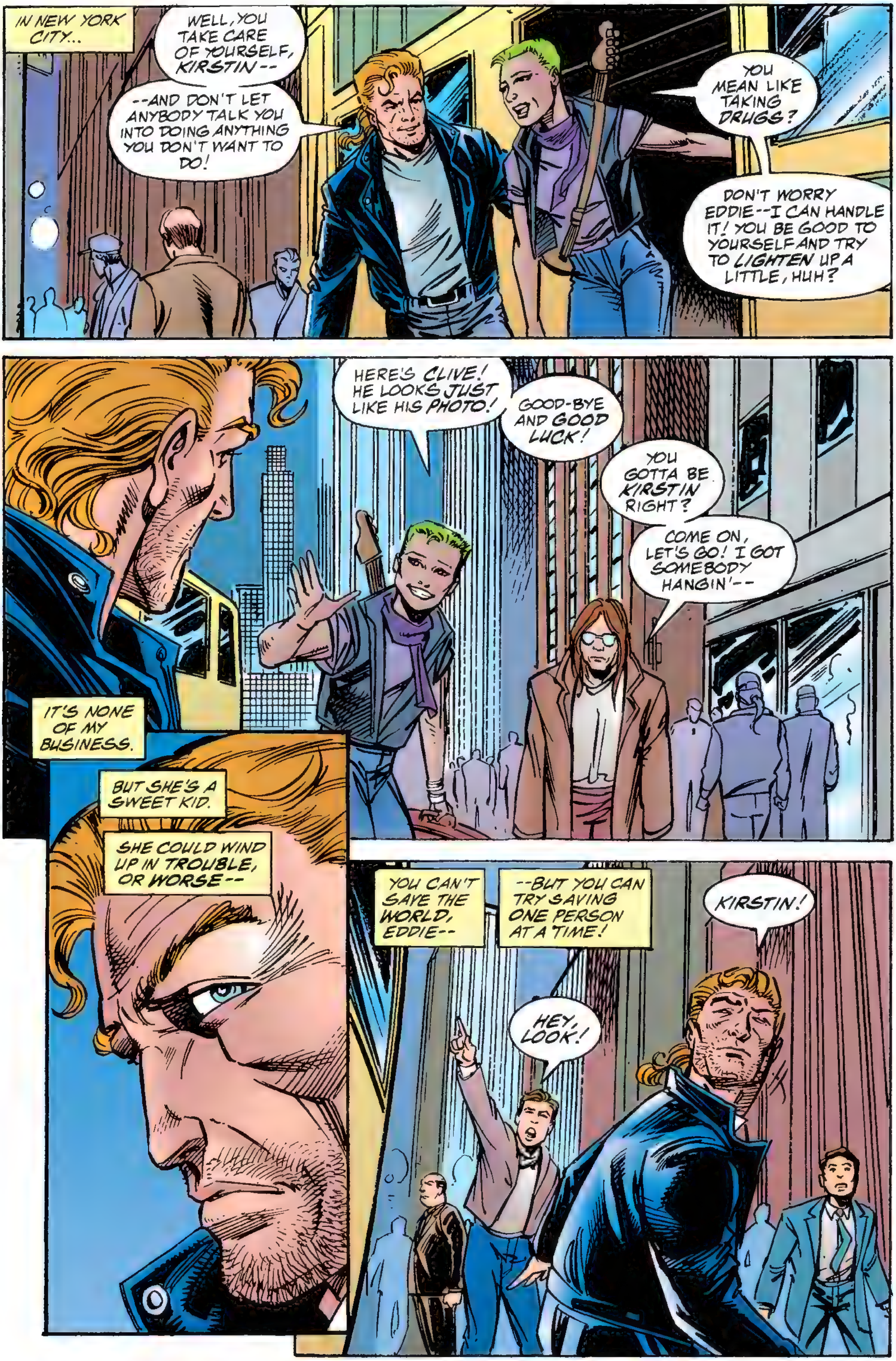

"I THINK SHE WAS STILL UPSET WITH ME ABOUT THE TIME I DROPPED THE TV INTO THE TUB WHILE SHE WAS TAKING A BATH.
"WHAT WAS THE BIG DEAL...?
YOU LITTLE MONSTER!!
"...SHE MANAGED TO PULL THE PLUG OUT IN TIME!
WHAT THE--
"LUCKY FOR ME, DAD CAME HOME WHEN HE DID...
"...HE SURE WAS SURPRISED WHEN I TOLD THE COPS THAT HE KILLED MOM FOR NO REASON AT ALL--"
--YOU SHOULD HAVE HEARD HIM SCREAMING AT ME ALL DURING THE TRIAL!
HOW DID YOU FEEL ABOUT THAT?
FEEL?
I FELT PUMPED!!!
I FELT LIKE A THOUSAND TONS OF TNT!
I FELT LIKE A RED HOT POKER IN THE FURNACE OF HATE!!!

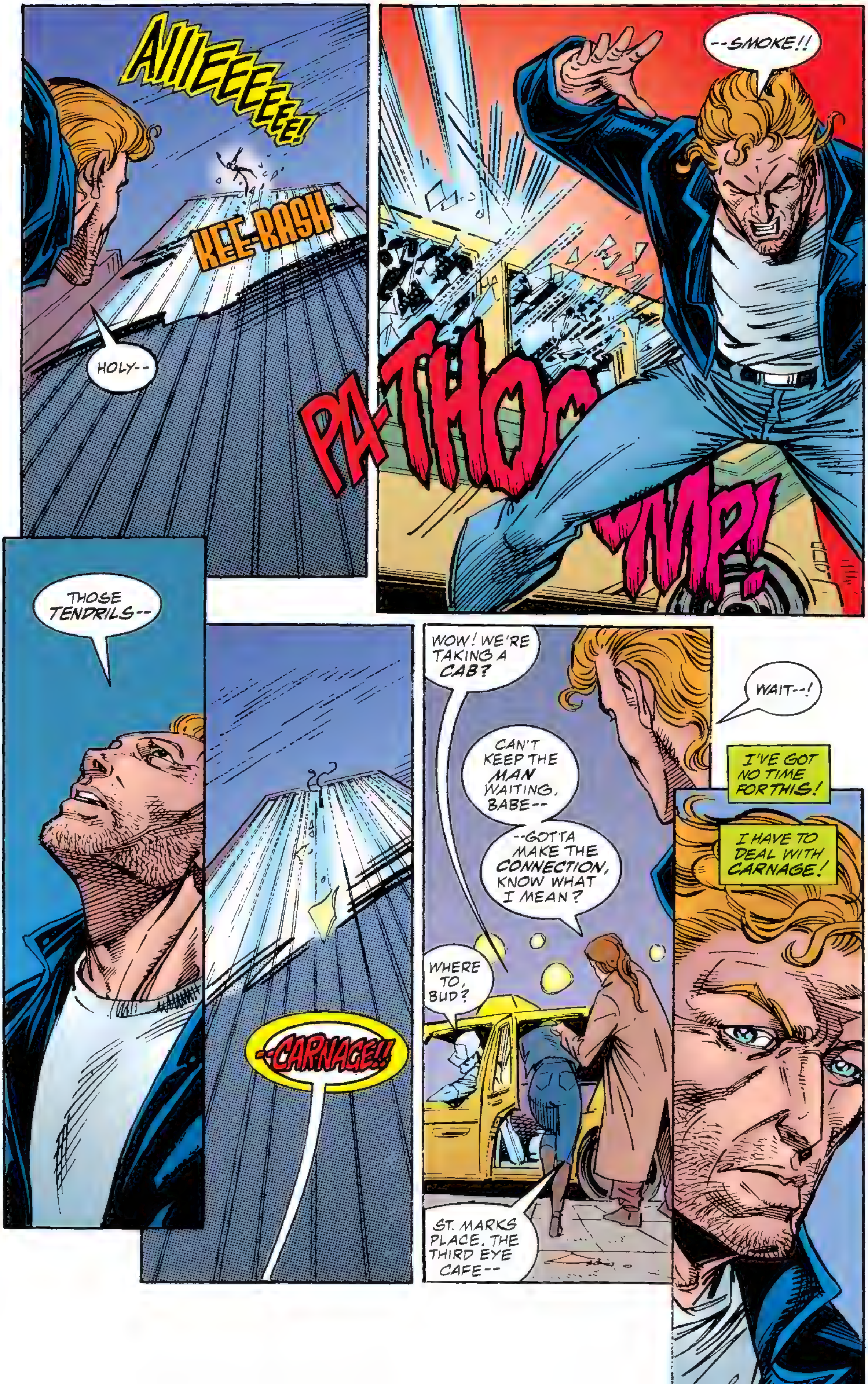

KAFKA! HIT THE MICROWAVE SHIELDS!
SSSRRREEEEE
EEEEYOWW!!
TURN OFF THE *HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTOR*, DR. KAFKA...!
...THAT WAS QUITE DISTURBING.
PROJECTING YOURSELF IN A *VIRTUAL FIELD* INTO HIS CELL HAS ITS *DRAWBACKS*, CAMILLE...
...IT'S VERY EASY TO FORGET THAT YOU'RE NOT *REALLY* IN THERE WITH HIM!
CLICK

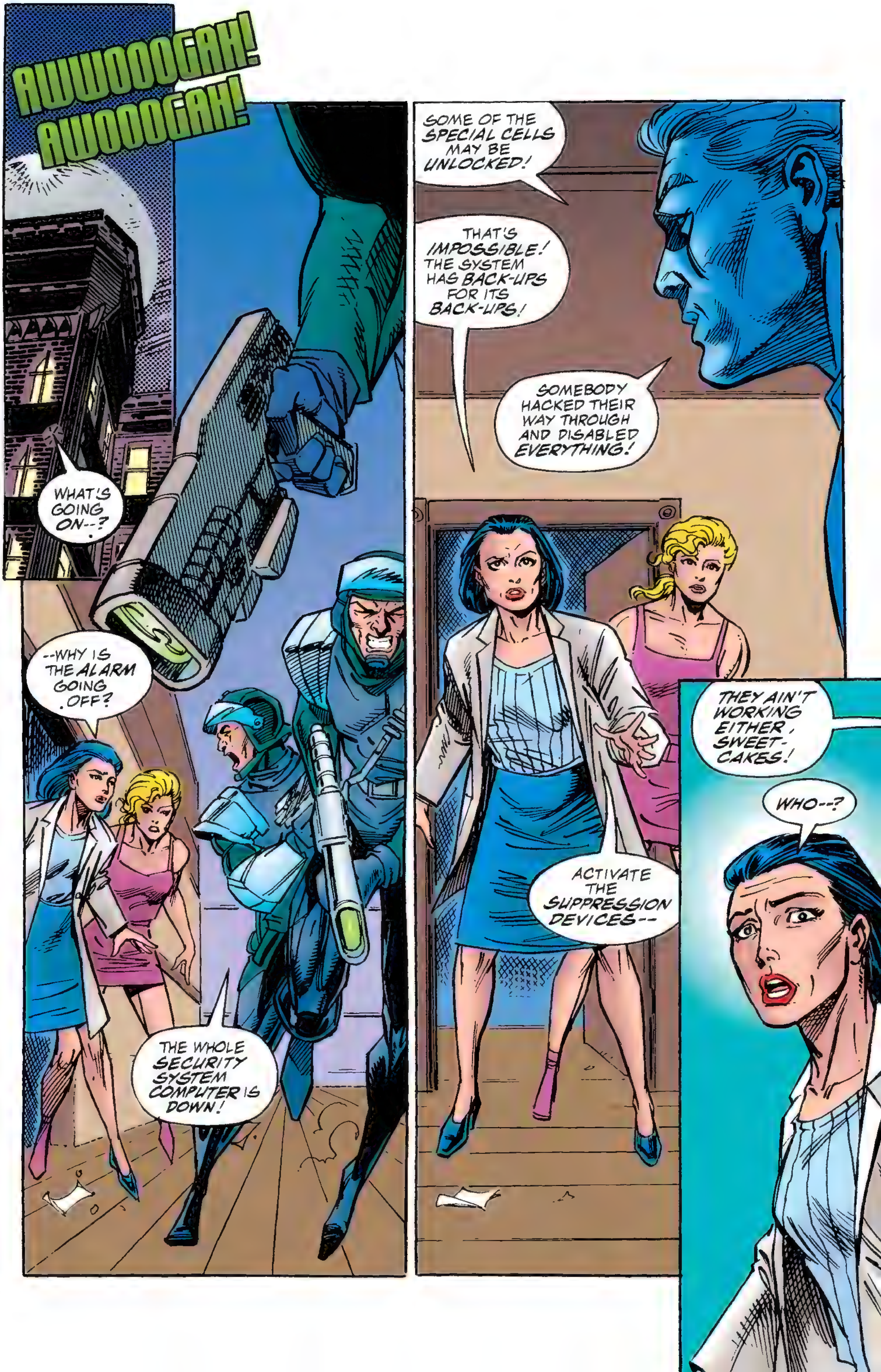

I MUST ADMIT I AM BEGINNING TO HAVE RESERVATIONS. I WAS ONLY THINKING ABOUT ALL THE GOOD THE MONEY WAS GOING TO DO--
PERHAPS WE SHOULD CURTAIL KASADY'S GAMING PRIVILEGES--
HEAVENS, NO! I'M MAKING INCREDIBLE PROGRESS, PARTLY BECAUSE THE GAME HELPS KASADY TO "ACT OUT"! I KNOW I'M CLOSE TO SOME SORT OF BREAKTHROUGH--
VERY WELL. BUT I INSIST ON HAVING JAMESON FROM SECURITY MONITOR THE SESSIONS--
--YOU LOOK A LITTLE SHAKY, CAMILLE. LET ME HAVE AN AIDE ESCORT YOU BACK TO YOUR OFFICE...
THANK YOU, DR. KAFKA.
BEEP BOOP
CHALLENGE! CHALLENGE! CHALLENGER ON LINE!
BEEP BOOP
COME ON AND LOG IN KASADY! I WANT ANOTHER SHOWDOWN WITH THE ALPHA AND OMEGA OF ALL OUR BETA TESTERS!
HAVE FUN, SHERM--
--I'M GOING HOME TO GLOAT!

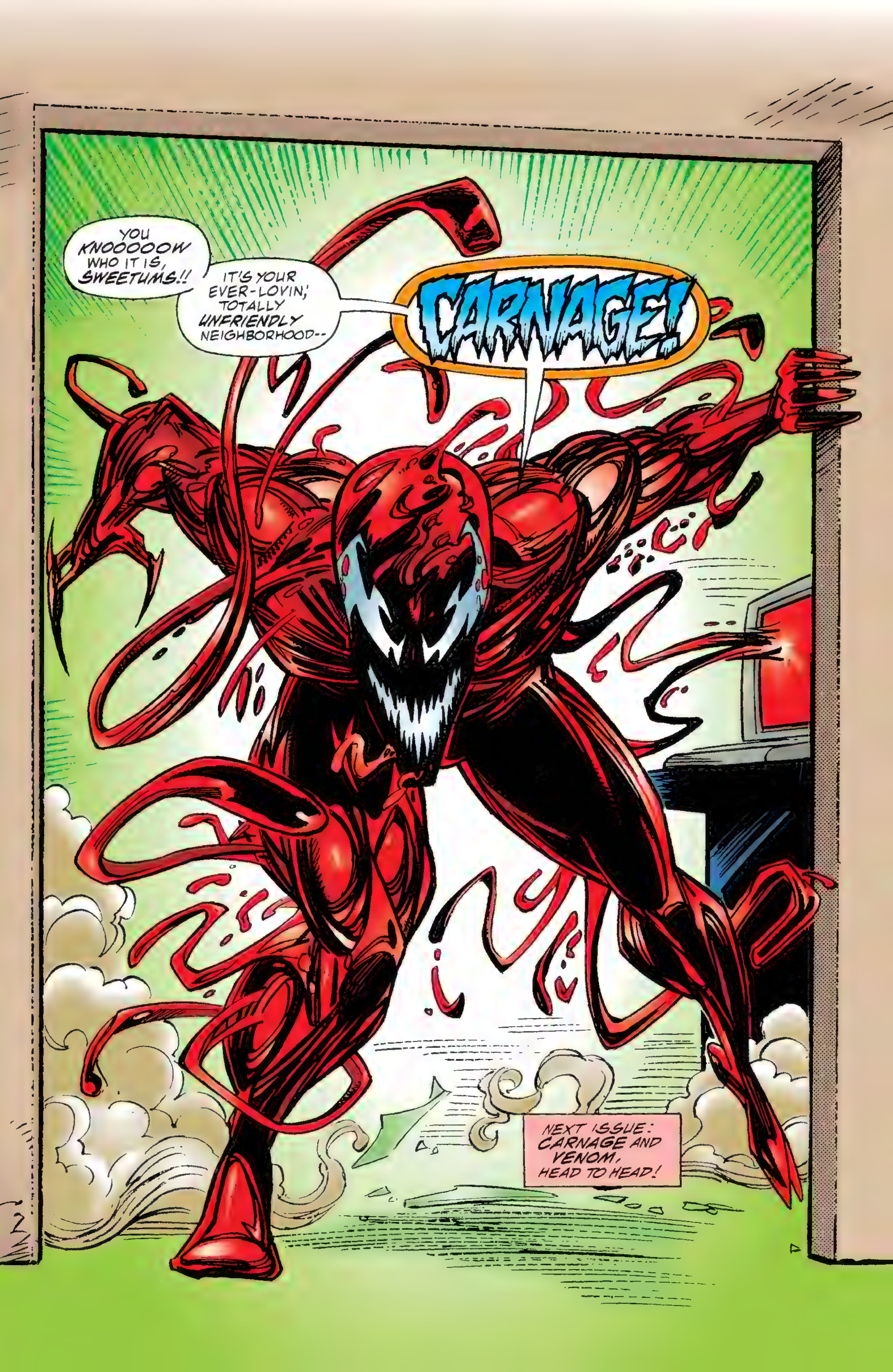

HA! SHERMY WANTS TO PLAY, HUH?
I BET YOU FEEL ALL NICE AND SAFE BEHIND YOUR SHIELDED AND BLOCKED CPU, DON'TCHA?
BUT YOU SET UP THE CODES AND RESTRICTIONS TO KEEP OUT AN ORDINARY HACKER--
ALL RIIIIIIGHT! NOW, WE'RE DOWN TO PARTY!
CARNAGE LOGGED IN; READY TO PLAY
--NOT AN ENTITY THAT CAN EXTRUDE ITSELF AS A MOLECULAR FILAMENT AND TRAVEL ALONG COMMUNICATION CABLES--
--I JUST CHANGED THE RULES, SHERM THE GERM--!
GUH! GUH!

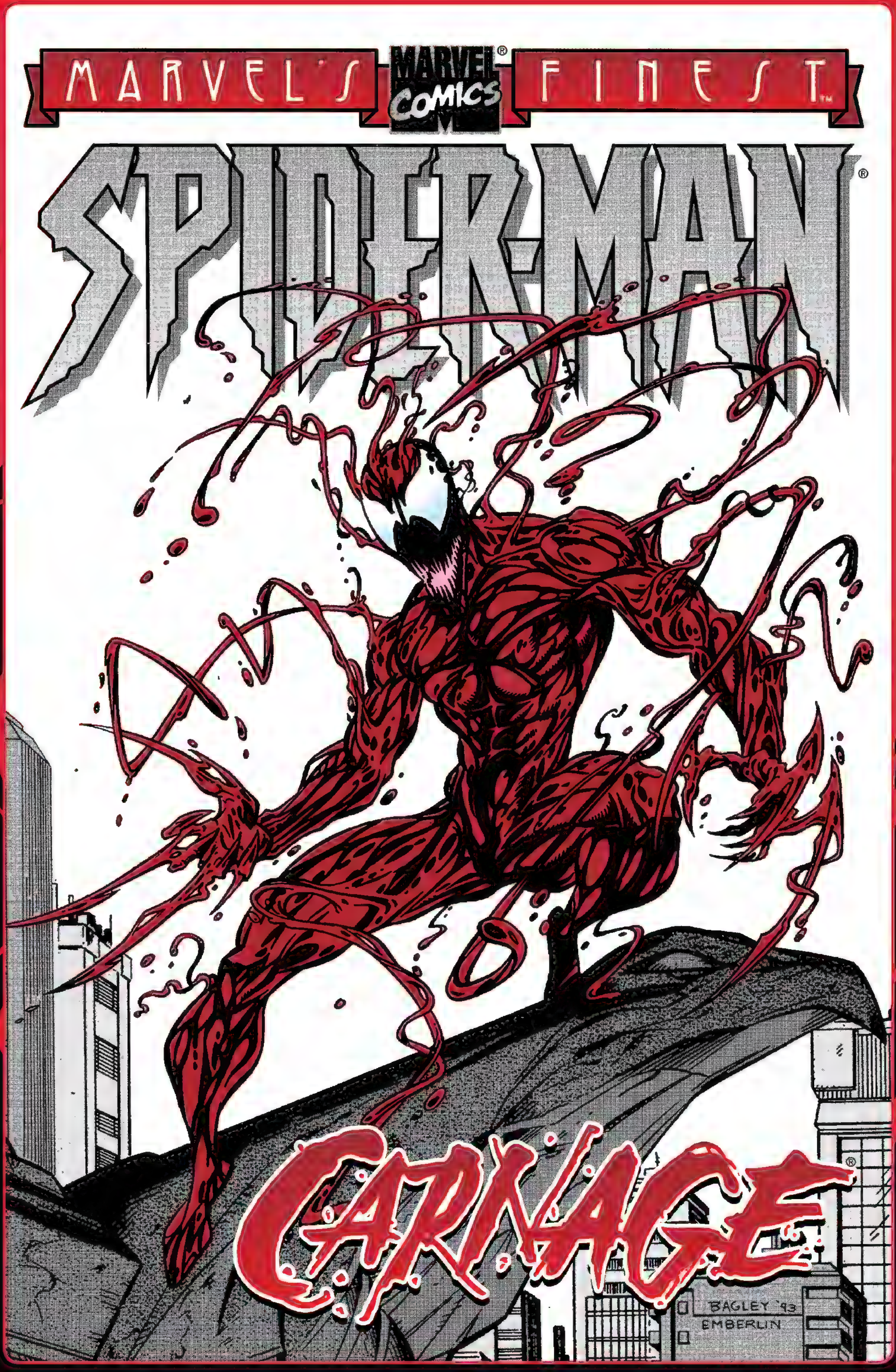

CARNAGE SAYS; GO OVER TO THE UNSHIELDED CPU AND HACK YOUR WAY INTO THE RAVENCROFT SECURITY SYSTEM!!
NO WAY! I CAN'T DO THAT!!
DO IT, SHERM!
I CAN ARRANGE TO HAVE SOME UGLY STUFF HAPPEN TO YOUR NERVE ENDINGS!!!
ARRRRRGH!
DO IT, SHERMY!!
HACK YOUR WAY IN AND OPEN MY CELL DOOR!!!
I'M TRYING! I'M TRYING!


IN NEW YORK CITY...
WELL, YOU TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, KIRSTIN--
--AND DON'T LET ANYBODY TALK YOU INTO DOING ANYTHING YOU DON'T WANT TO DO!
YOU MEAN LIKE TAKING DRUGS?
DON'T WORRY EDDIE--I CAN HANDLE IT! YOU BE GOOD TO YOURSELF AND TRY TO LIGHTEN UP A LITTLE, HUH?
HERE'S CLIVE! HE LOOKS JUST LIKE HIS PHOTO!
GOOD-BYE AND GOOD LUCK!
YOU GOTTA BE KIRSTIN RIGHT?
COME ON, LET'S GO! I GOT SOMEBODY HANGIN'--
IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS.
BUT SHE'S A SWEET KID.
SHE COULD WIND UP IN TROUBLE, OR WORSE--
YOU CAN'T SAVE THE WORLD, EDDIE--
--BUT YOU CAN TRY SAVING ONE PERSON AT A TIME!
KIRSTIN!
HEY, LOOK!

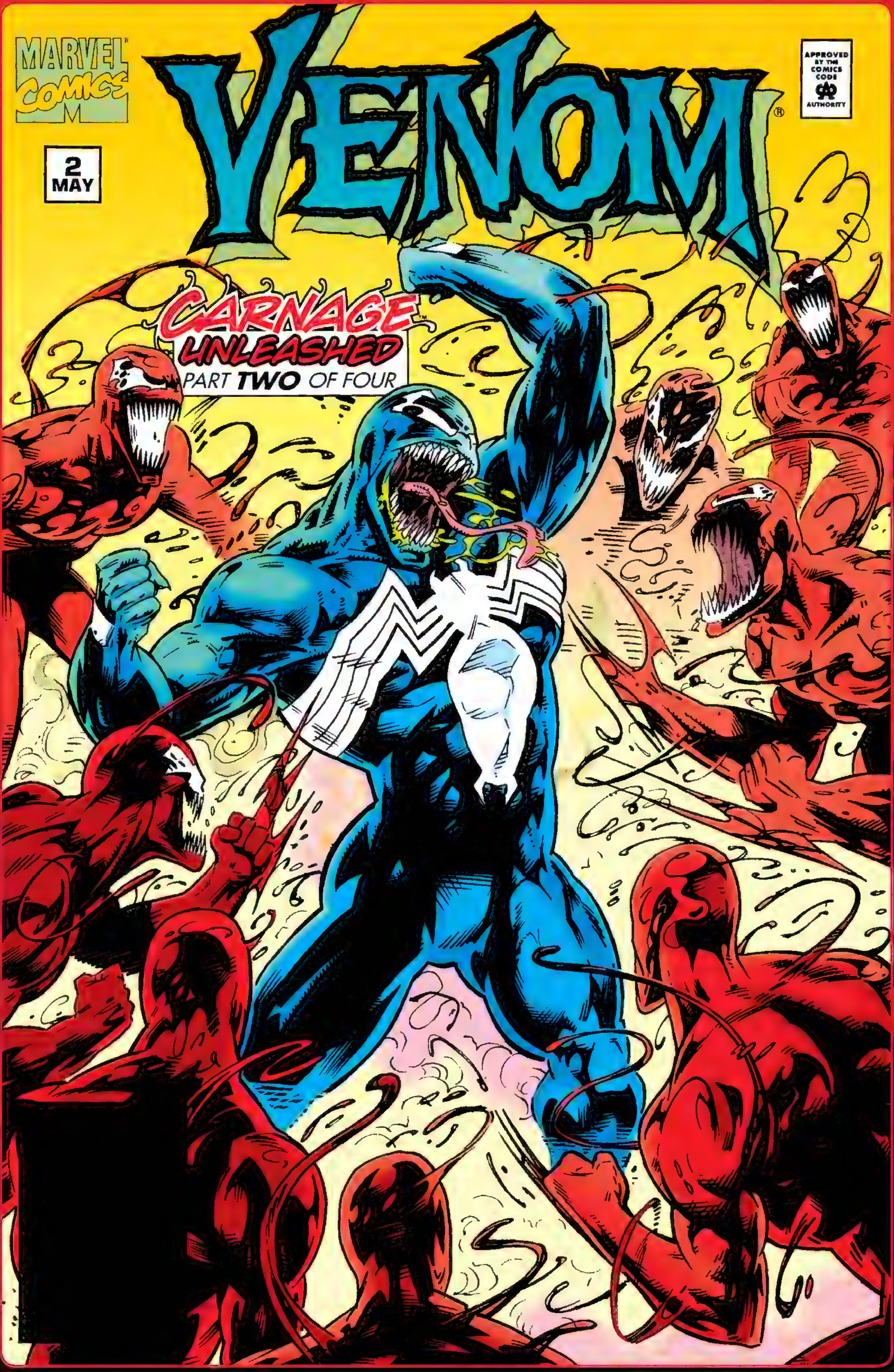

AIIIEEEEEEE!
KEE-RASH
HOLY--
--SMOKE!!
PA-THOOOMP!
THOSE TENDRILS--
--CARNAGE!!
WOW! WE'RE TAKING A CAB?
CAN'T KEEP THE MAN WAITING, BABE--
--GOTTA MAKE THE CONNECTION, KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
WHERE TO, BUD?
ST. MARKS PLACE. THE THIRD EYE CAFE--
WAIT--!
I'VE GOT NO TIME FOR THIS!
I HAVE TO DEAL WITH CARNAGE!

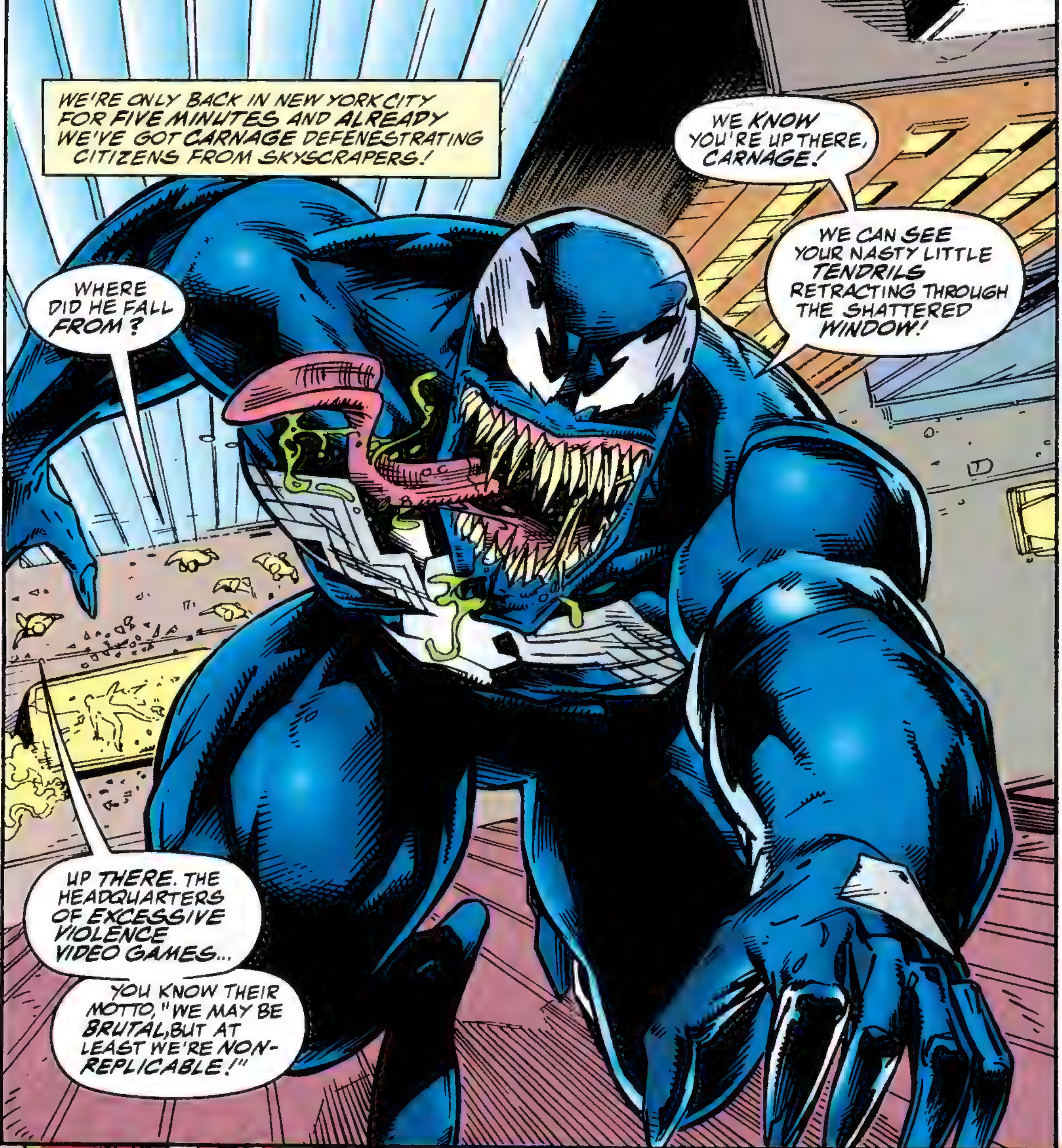

AWWOOOGAH! AWOOOGAH!
WHAT'S GOING ON--?
--WHY IS THE ALARM GOING OFF?
THE WHOLE SECURITY SYSTEM COMPUTER IS DOWN!
SOME OF THE SPECIAL CELLS MAY BE UNLOCKED!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THE SYSTEM HAS BACK-UPS FOR ITS BACK-UPS!
SOMEBODY HACKED THEIR WAY THROUGH AND DISABLED EVERYTHING!
ACTIVATE THE SUPPRESSION DEVICES--
THEY AIN'T WORKING EITHER, SWEET-CAKES!
WHO--?

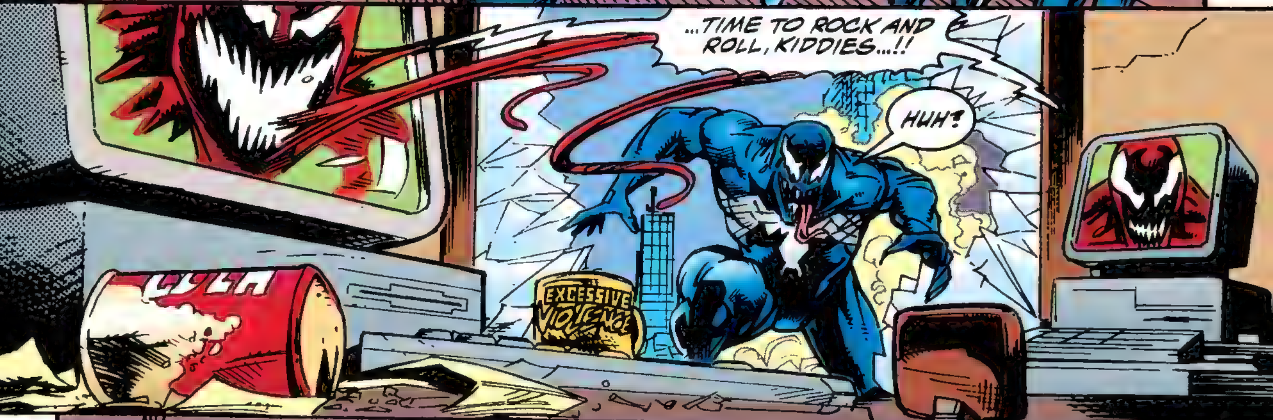

YOU KNOOOOOW WHO IT IS, SWEETUMS!!
IT'S YOUR EVER-LOVIN', TOTALLY UNFRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD--
CARNAGE!
NEXT ISSUE: CARNAGE AND VENOM, HEAD TO HEAD!

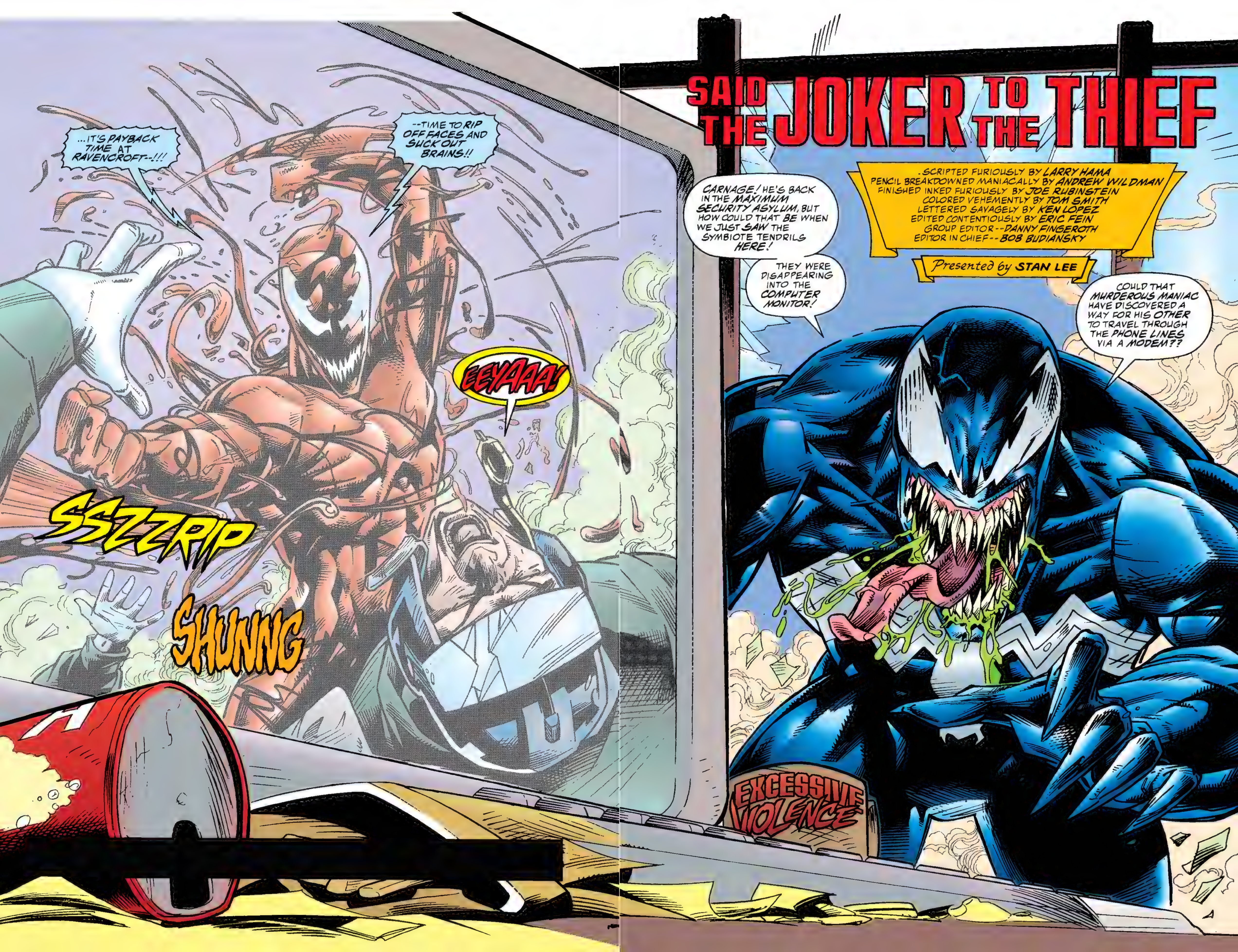

MARVEL'S FINEST
MARVEL COMICS
SPIDER-MAN
CARNAGE
BAGLEY '93
EMBERLIN

Spider-Man: Carnage TPB (1993) cover art by Mark Bagley & Randy Emberlin


MARVEL COMICS
VENOM®
2
MAY
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
CARNAGE™ UNLEASHED
PART TWO OF FOUR


WE'RE ONLY BACK IN NEW YORK CITY FOR FIVE MINUTES AND ALREADY WE'VE GOT CARNAGE DEFENESTRATING CITIZENS FROM SKYSCRAPERS!
WHERE DID HE FALL FROM?
UP THERE. THE HEADQUARTERS OF EXCESSIVE VIOLENCE VIDEO GAMES...
YOU KNOW THEIR MOTTO, "WE MAY BE BRUTAL, BUT AT LEAST WE'RE NON-REPLICABLE!"
WE KNOW YOU'RE UP THERE, CARNAGE!
WE CAN SEE YOUR NASTY LITTLE TENDRILS RETRACTING THROUGH THE SHATTERED WINDOW!


COLA
EXCESSIVE VIOLENCE
...TIME TO ROCK AND ROLL, KIDDIES...!!
HUH?



SAID THE JOKER TO THE THIEF

SCRIPTED FURIOUSLY BY *LARRY HAMA*
PENCIL BREAKDOWNED MANIACALLY BY *ANDREW WILDMAN*
FINISHED INKED FURIOUSLY BY *JOE RUBINSTEIN*
COLORED VEHEMENTLY BY *TOM SMITH*
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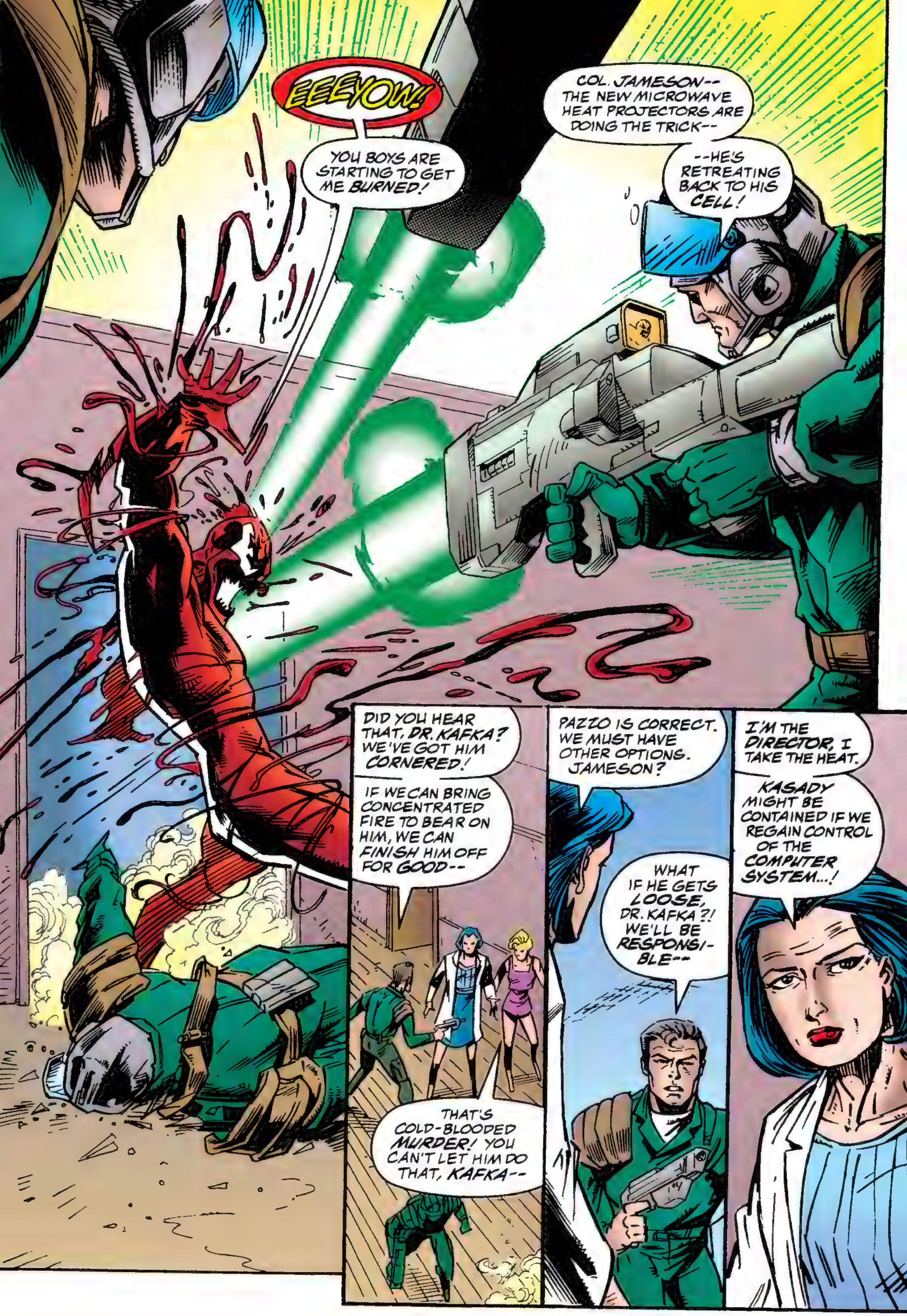
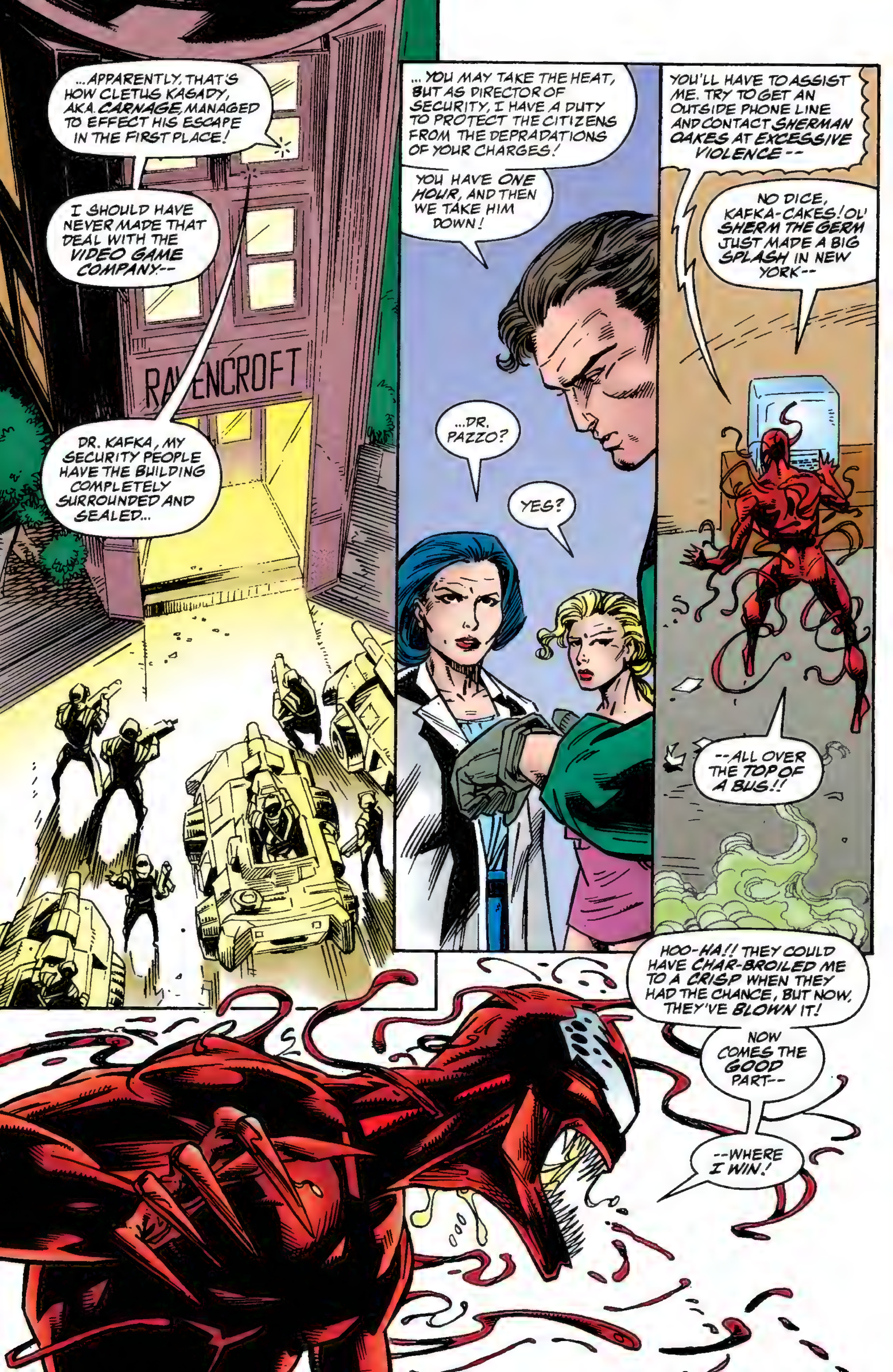
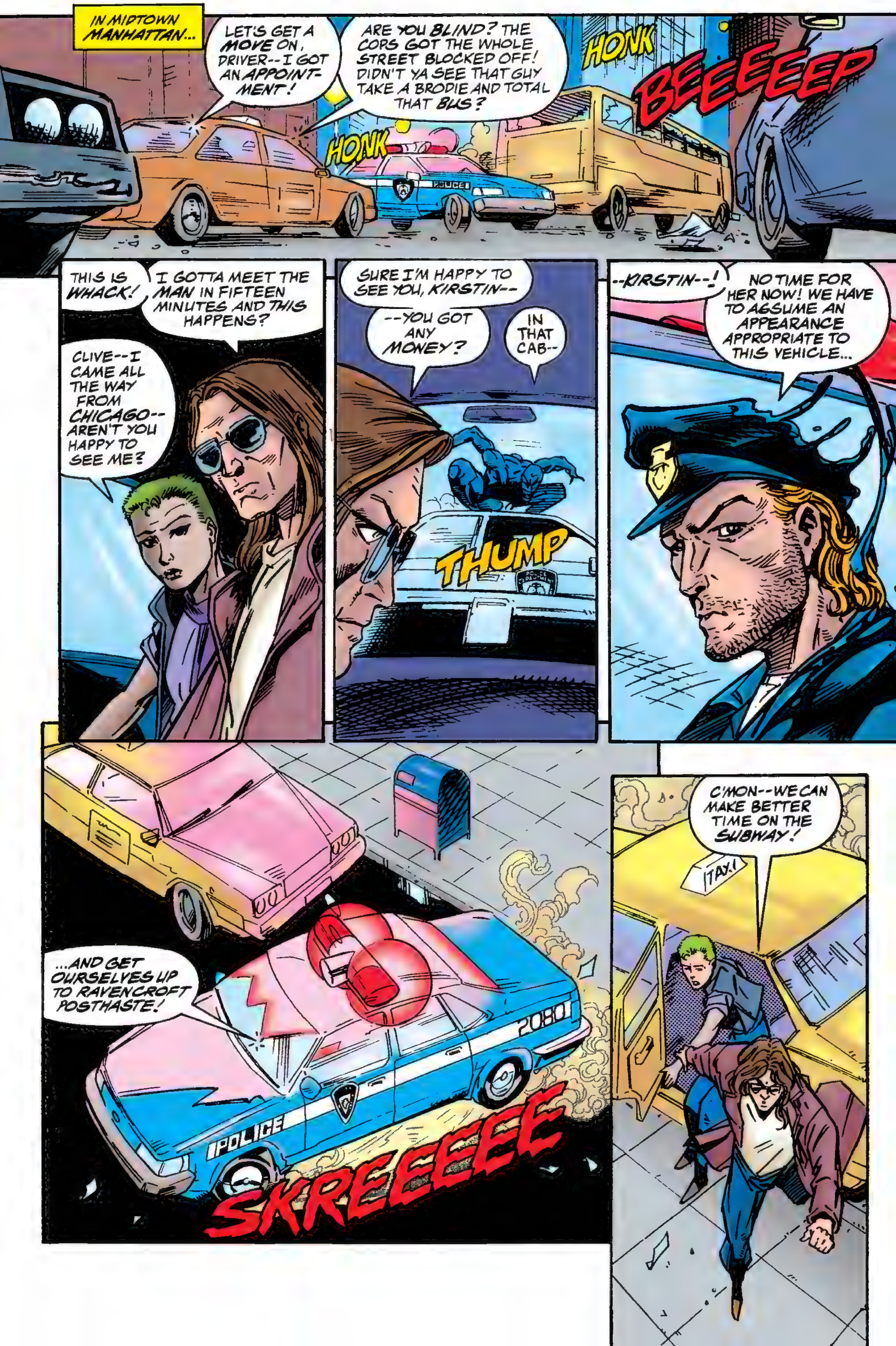
EDITED CONTENTIOUSLY BY *ERIC FEIN*
GROUP EDITOR--*DANNY FINGEROTH*
EDITOR IN CHIEF--*BOB BUDIANSKY*

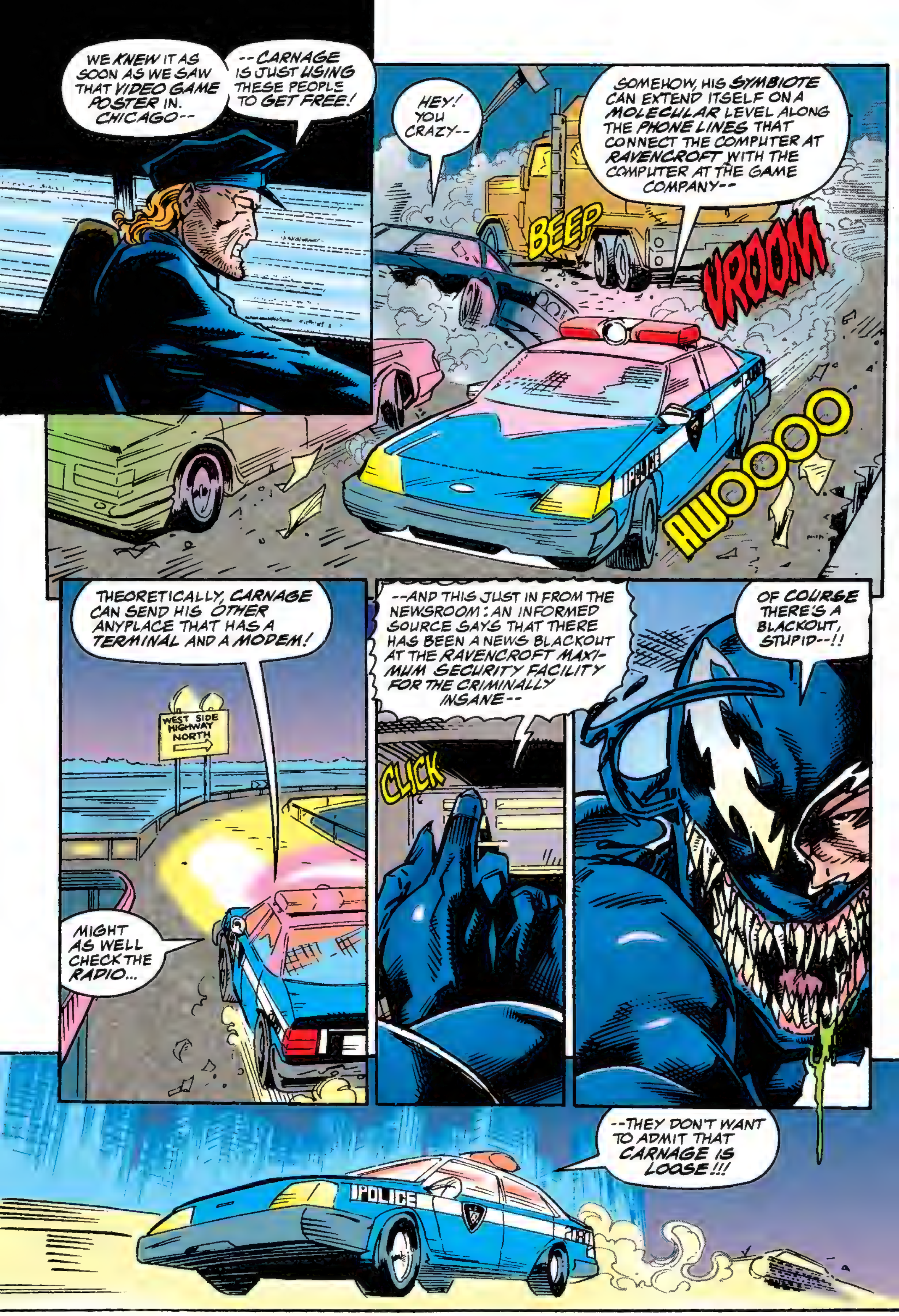
Presented by **STAN LEE**

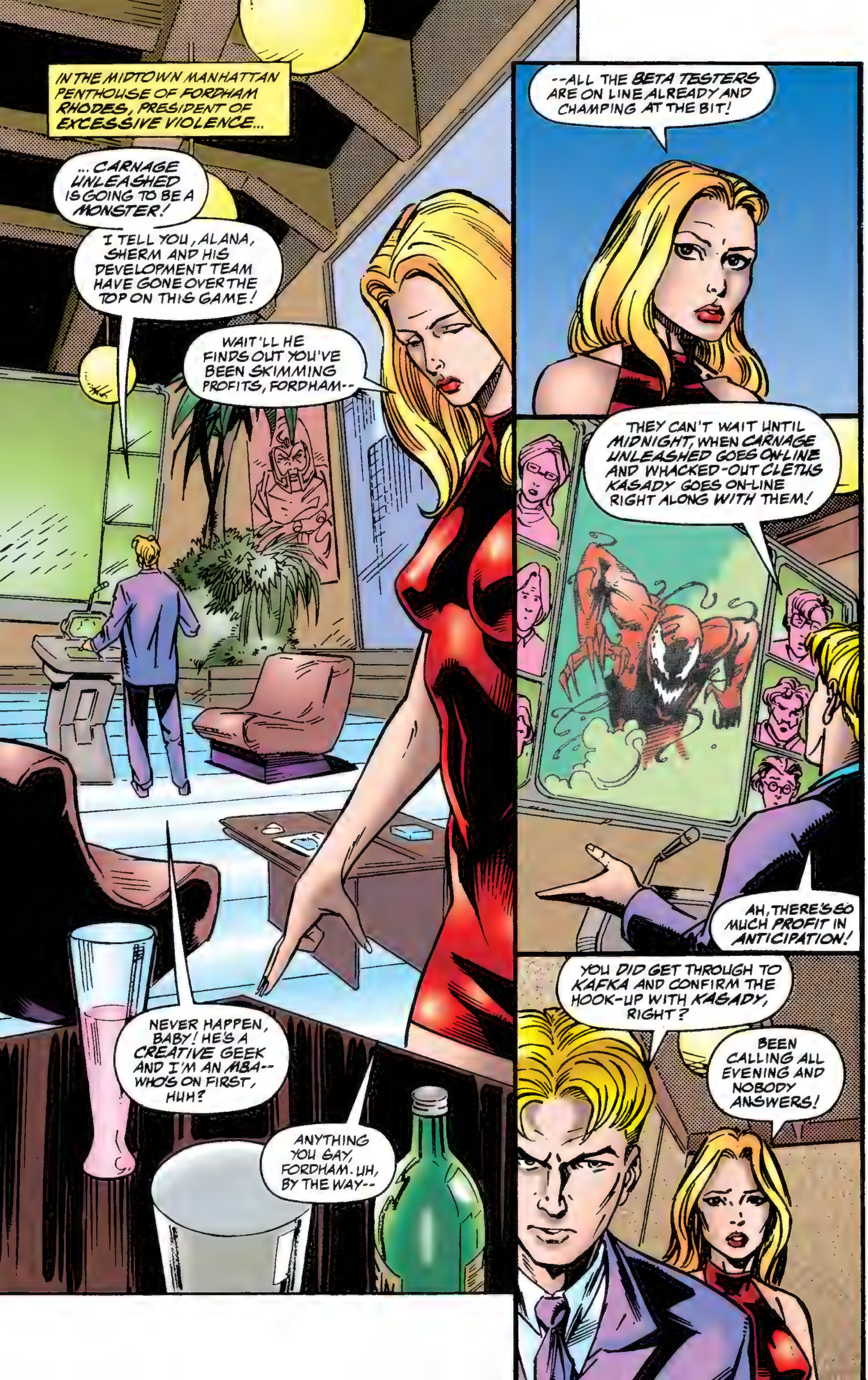
...IT'S PAYBACK TIME AT RAVENCROFT--!!!
--TIME TO RIP OFF FACES AND SUCK OUT BRAINS!!
EEYAAA!
SSZZRIP
SHUNNG
CARNAGE! HE'S BACK IN THE MAXIMUM SECURITY ASYLUM, BUT HOW COULD THAT BE WHEN WE JUST SAW THE SYMBIOTE TENDRILS HERE!
THEY WERE DISAPPEARING INTO THE COMPUTER MONITOR!
COULD THAT MURDEROUS MANIAC HAVE DISCOVERED A WAY FOR HIS OTHER TO TRAVEL THROUGH THE PHONE LINES VIA A MODEM??
EXCESSIVE VIOLENCE

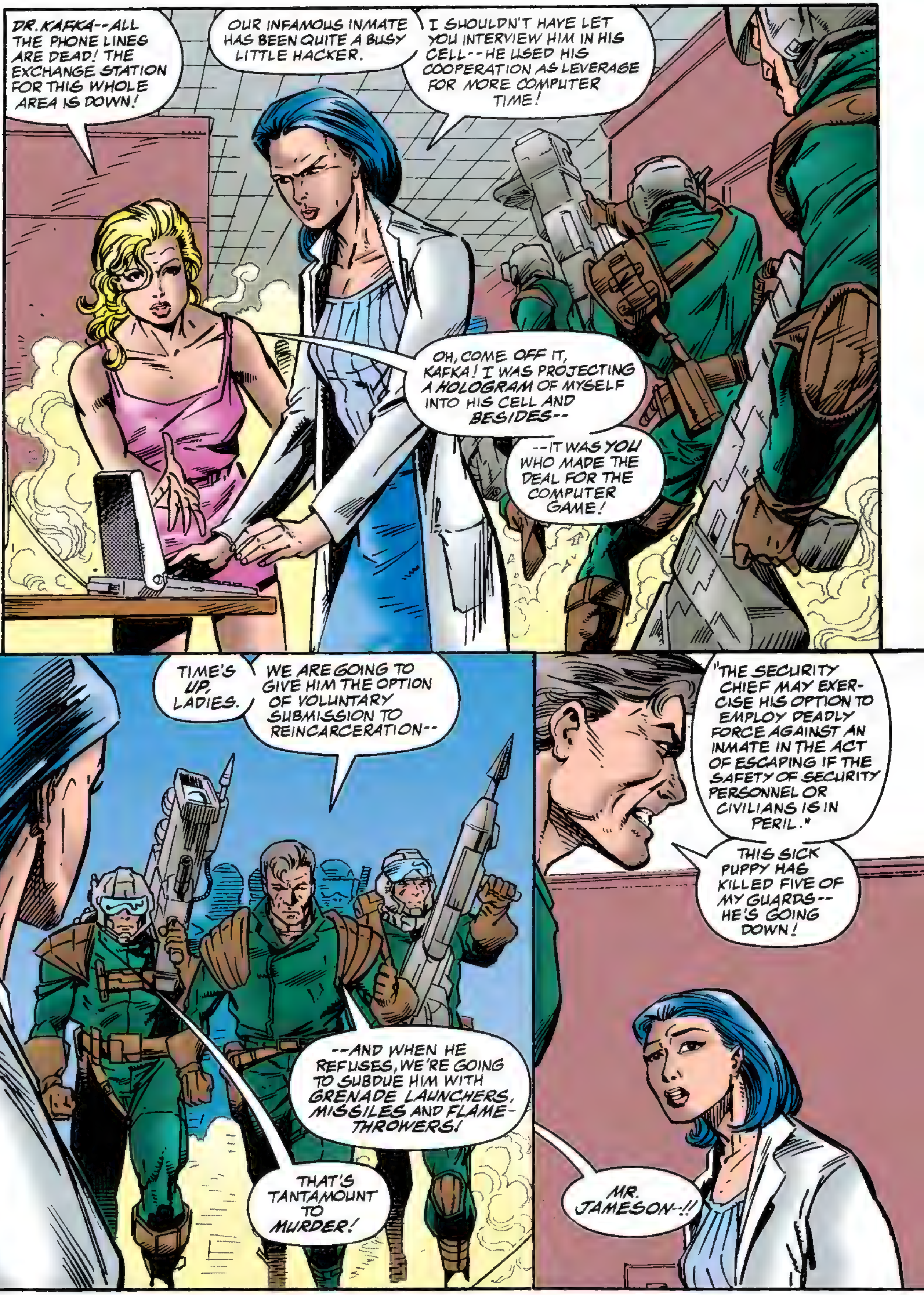

EEEYOW!
YOU BOYS ARE STARTING TO GET ME BURNED!
COL. JAMESON-- THE NEW MICROWAVE HEAT PROJECTORS ARE DOING THE TRICK--
--HE'S RETREATING BACK TO HIS CELL!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, DR. KAFKA? WE'VE GOT HIM CORNERED!
IF WE CAN BRING CONCENTRATED FIRE TO BEAR ON HIM, WE CAN FINISH HIM OFF FOR GOOD--
THAT'S COLD-BLOODED MURDER! YOU CAN'T LET HIM DO THAT, KAFKA--
PAZZO IS CORRECT. WE MUST HAVE OTHER OPTIONS. JAMESON?
WHAT IF HE GETS LOOSE, DR. KAFKA?! WE'LL BE RESPONSIBLE--
I'M THE DIRECTOR, I TAKE THE HEAT.
KASADY MIGHT BE CONTAINED IF WE REGAIN CONTROL OF THE COMPUTER SYSTEM...!

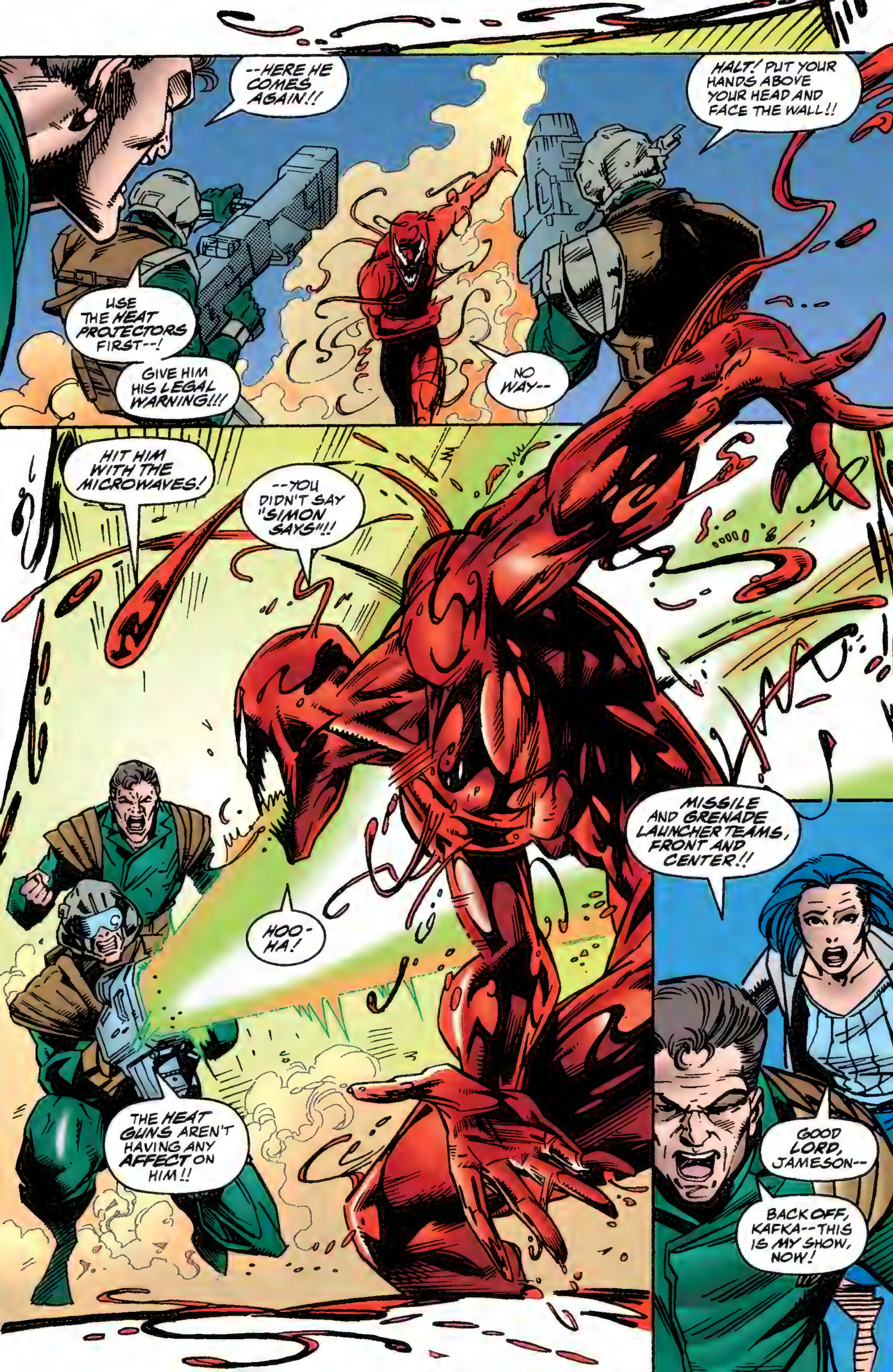

...APPARENTLY, THAT'S HOW CLETUS KASADY, AKA CARNAGE, MANAGED TO EFFECT HIS ESCAPE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
I SHOULD HAVE NEVER MADE THAT DEAL WITH THE VIDEO GAME COMPANY--
RAVENCROFT
DR. KAFKA, MY SECURITY PEOPLE HAVE THE BUILDING COMPLETELY SURROUNDED AND SEALED...
...YOU MAY TAKE THE HEAT, BUT AS DIRECTOR OF SECURITY, I HAVE A DUTY TO PROTECT THE CITIZENS FROM THE DEPRADATIONS OF YOUR CHARGES!
YOU HAVE ONE HOUR, AND THEN WE TAKE HIM DOWN!
...DR. PAZZO?
YES?
YOU'LL HAVE TO ASSIST ME. TRY TO GET AN OUTSIDE PHONE LINE AND CONTACT SHERMAN OAKES AT EXCESSIVE VIOLENCE--
NO DICE, KAFKA-CAKES! OL' SHERM THE GERM JUST MADE A BIG SPLASH IN NEW YORK--
--ALL OVER THE TOP OF A BUS!!
HOO-HA!! THEY COULD HAVE CHAR-BROILED ME TO A CRISP WHEN THEY HAD THE CHANCE, BUT NOW, THEY'VE BLOWN IT!
NOW COMES THE GOOD PART--
--WHERE I WIN!

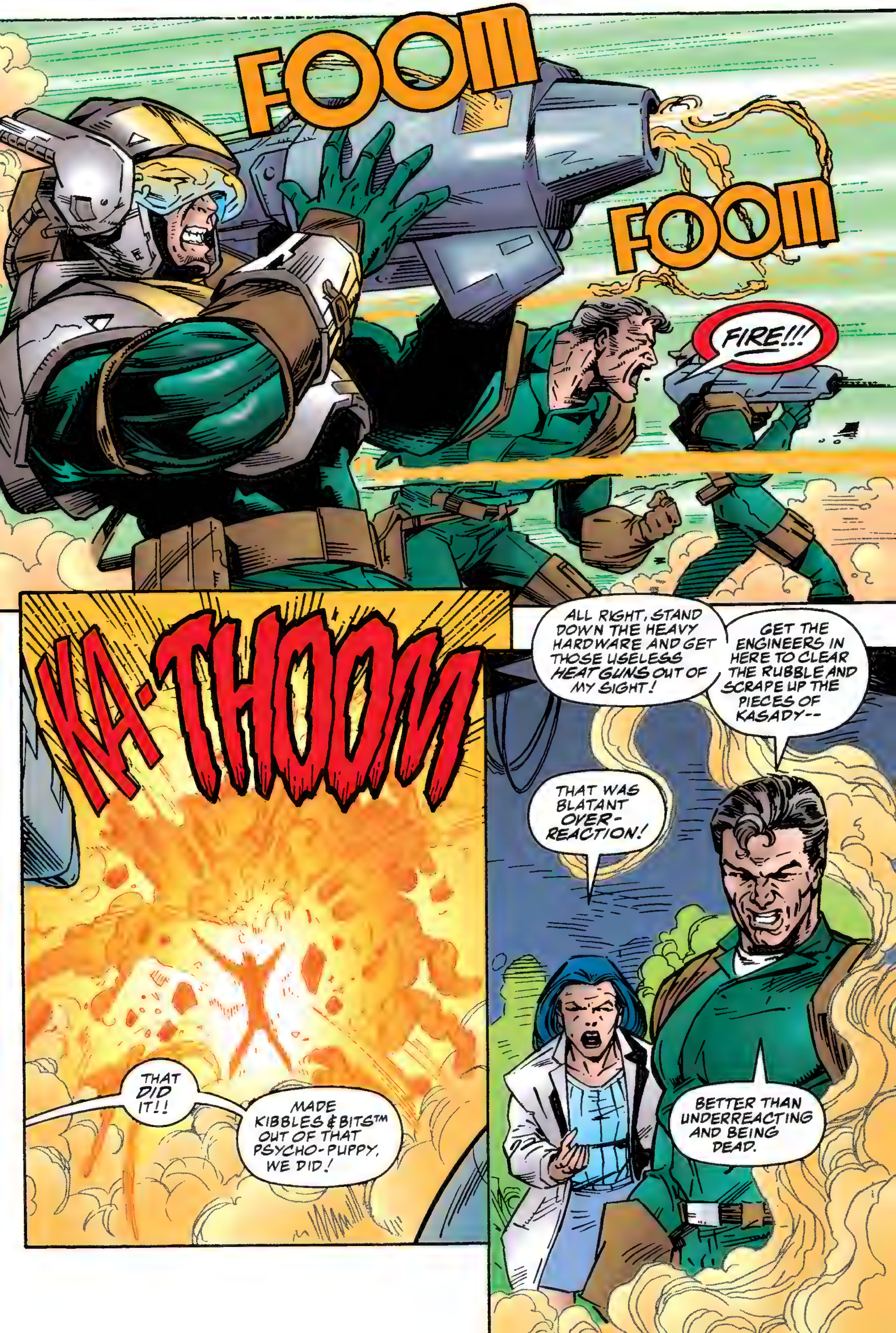

IN MIDTOWN MANHATTAN...
LET'S GET A MOVE ON, DRIVER--I GOT AN APPOINTMENT!
ARE YOU BLIND? THE COPS GOT THE WHOLE STREET BLOCKED OFF! DIDN'T YA SEE THAT GUY TAKE A BRODIE AND TOTAL THAT BUS?
HONK
HONK
BEEEEEP
POLICE
THIS IS WHACK!
I GOTTA MEET THE MAN IN FIFTEEN MINUTES AND THIS HAPPENS?
CLIVE--I CAME ALL THE WAY FROM CHICAGO--AREN'T YOU HAPPY TO SEE ME?
SURE I'M HAPPY TO SEE YOU, KIRSTIN--
--YOU GOT ANY MONEY?
IN THAT CAB--
THUMP
--KIRSTIN--!
NO TIME FOR HER NOW! WE HAVE TO ASSUME AN APPEARANCE APPROPRIATE TO THIS VEHICLE...
...AND GET OURSELVES UP TO RAVENCROFT POSTHASTE!
2080
POLICE
SKREEEEEE
C'MON--WE CAN MAKE BETTER TIME ON THE SUBWAY!
TAXI

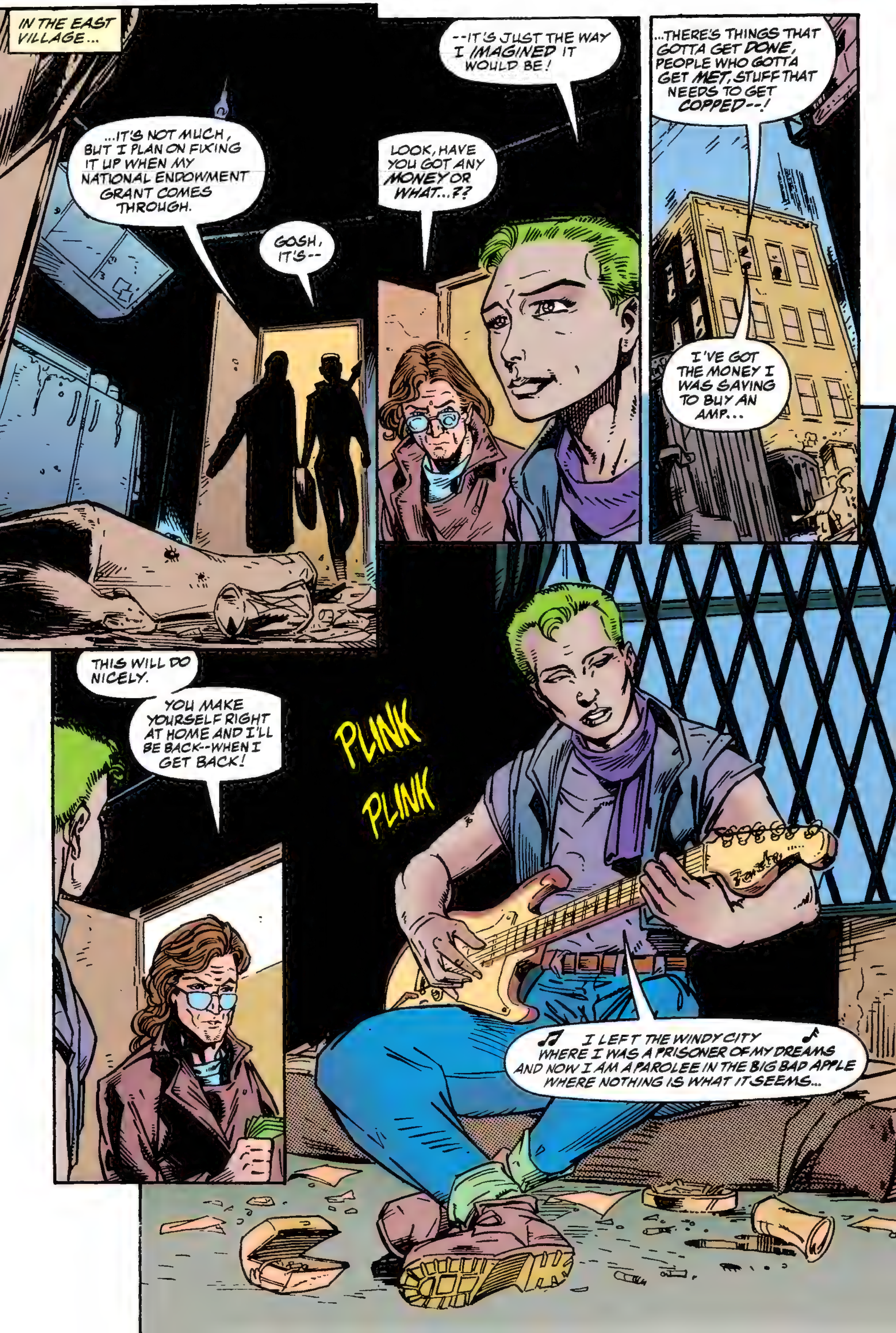

WE KNEW IT AS SOON AS WE SAW THAT VIDEO GAME POSTER IN CHICAGO--
--CARNAGE IS JUST USING THESE PEOPLE TO GET FREE!
HEY! YOU CRAZY--
SOMEHOW, HIS SYMBIOTE CAN EXTEND ITSELF ON A MOLECULAR LEVEL ALONG THE PHONE LINES THAT CONNECT THE COMPUTER AT RAVENCROFT WITH THE COMPUTER AT THE GAME COMPANY--
BEEP
VROOM
AWOOOO
THEORETICALLY, CARNAGE CAN SEND HIS OTHER ANYPLACE THAT HAS A TERMINAL AND A MODEM!
WEST SIDE HIGHWAY NORTH
MIGHT AS WELL CHECK THE RADIO...
--AND THIS JUST IN FROM THE NEWSROOM: AN INFORMED SOURCE SAYS THAT THERE HAS BEEN A NEWS BLACKOUT AT THE RAVENCROFT MAXIMUM SECURITY FACILITY FOR THE CRIMINALLY INSANE--
CLICK
OF COURSE THERE'S A BLACKOUT, STUPID--!!
--THEY DON'T WANT TO ADMIT THAT CARNAGE IS LOOSE!!!
POLICE

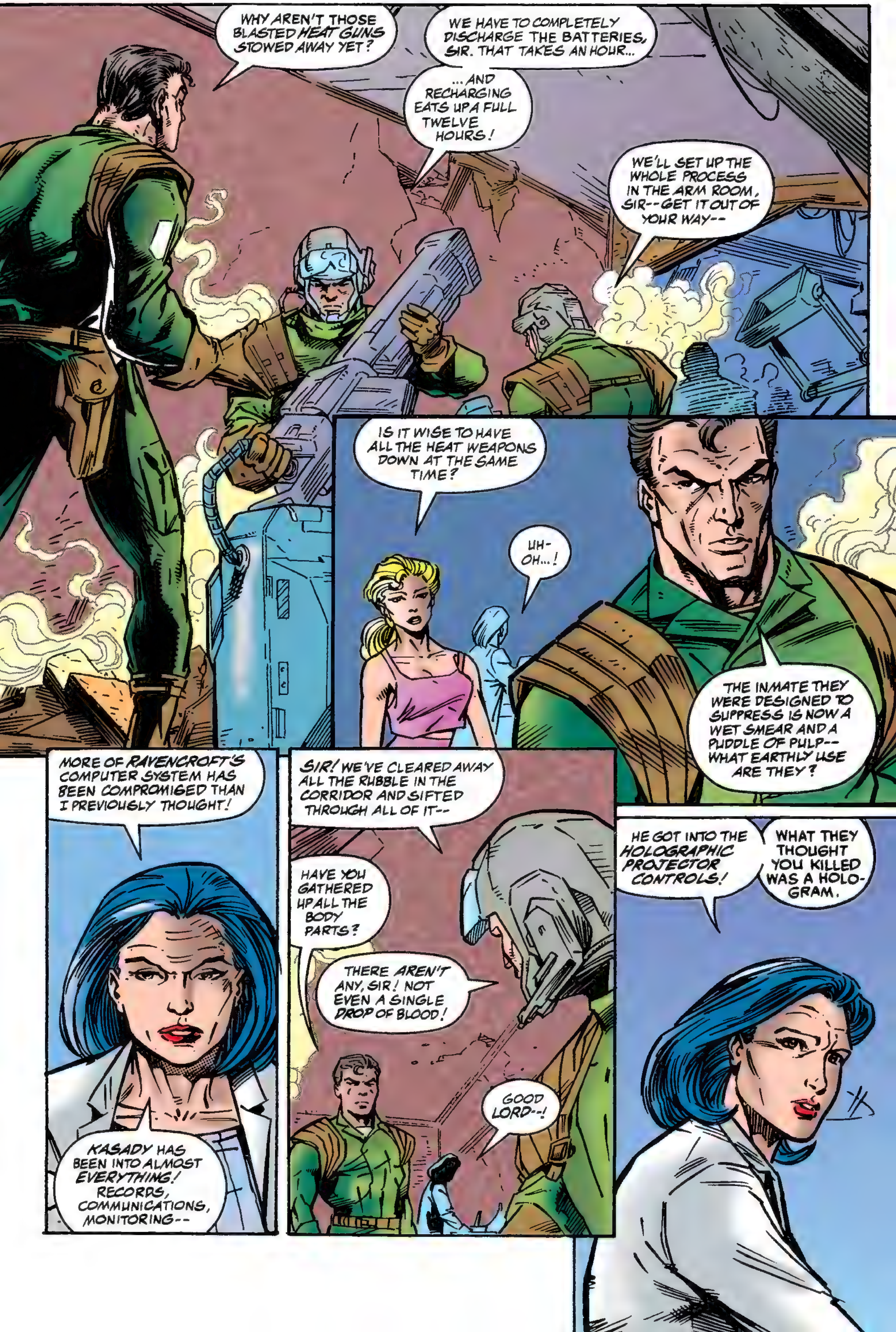

IN THE MIDTOWN MANHATTAN PENTHOUSE OF FORDHAM RHODES, PRESIDENT OF EXCESSIVE VIOLENCE...
...CARNAGE UNLEASHED IS GOING TO BE A MONSTER!
I TELL YOU, ALANA, SHERM AND HIS DEVELOPMENT TEAM HAVE GONE OVER THE TOP ON THIS GAME!
WAIT'LL HE FINDS OUT YOU'VE BEEN SKIMMING PROFITS, FORDHAM--
NEVER HAPPEN, BABY! HE'S A CREATIVE GEEK AND I'M AN MBA-- WHO'S ON FIRST, HUH?
ANYTHING YOU SAY, FORDHAM. UH, BY THE WAY--
--ALL THE BETA TESTERS ARE ON LINE ALREADY AND CHAMPING AT THE BIT!
THEY CAN'T WAIT UNTIL MIDNIGHT, WHEN CARNAGE UNLEASHED GOES ON-LINE AND WHACKED-OUT CLETUS KASADY GOES ON-LINE RIGHT ALONG WITH THEM!
AH, THERE'S SO MUCH PROFIT IN ANTICIPATION!
YOU DID GET THROUGH TO KAFKA AND CONFIRM THE HOOK-UP WITH KASADY, RIGHT?
BEEN CALLING ALL EVENING AND NOBODY ANSWERS!

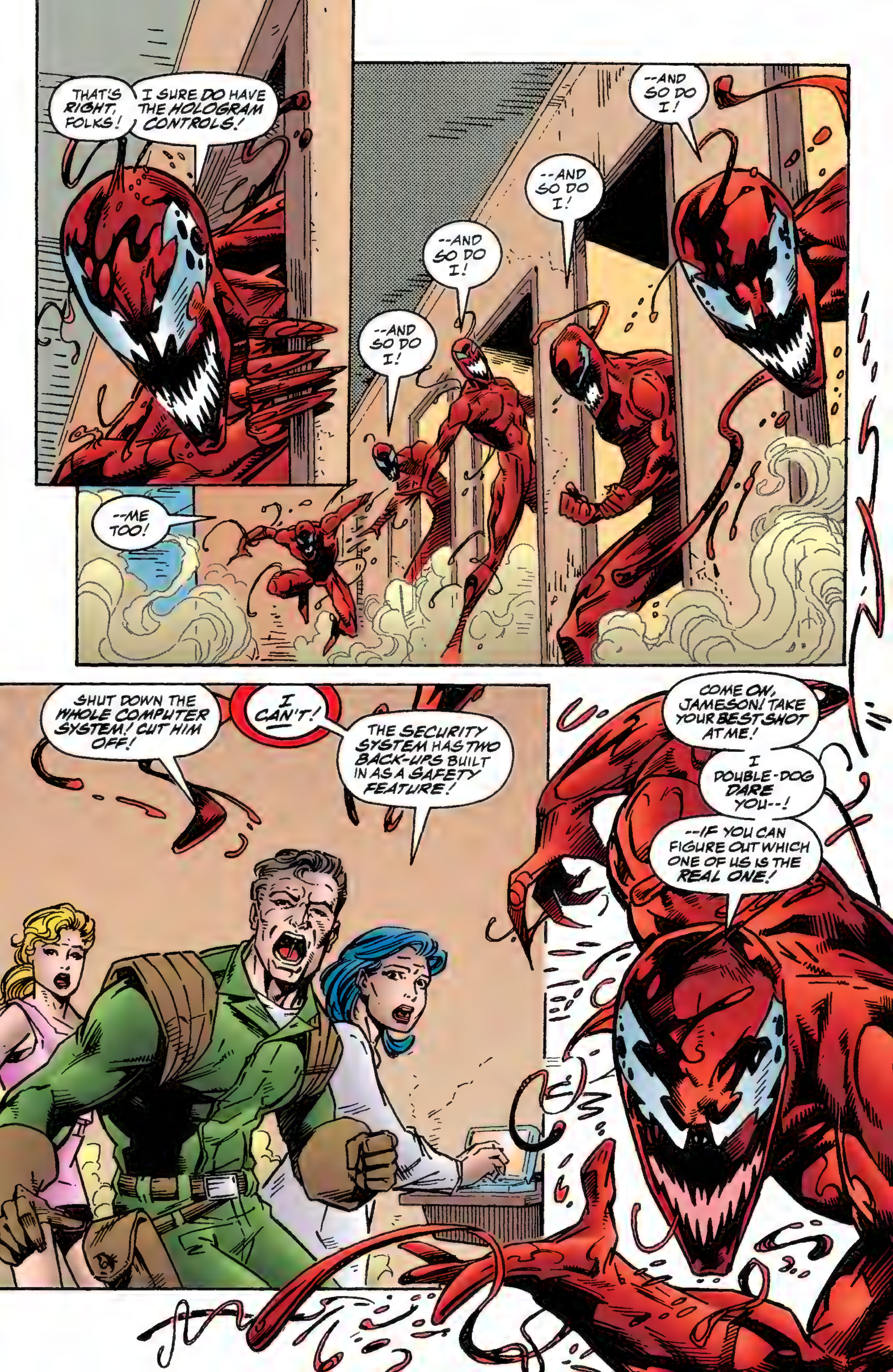

DR. KAFKA--ALL THE PHONE LINES ARE DEAD! THE EXCHANGE STATION FOR THIS WHOLE AREA IS DOWN!
OUR INFAMOUS INMATE HAS BEEN QUITE A BUSY LITTLE HACKER.
I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET YOU INTERVIEW HIM IN HIS CELL--HE USED HIS COOPERATION AS LEVERAGE FOR MORE COMPUTER TIME!
OH, COME OFF IT, KAFKA! I WAS PROJECTING A *HOLOGRAM* OF MYSELF INTO HIS CELL AND *BESIDES*--
--IT WAS *YOU* WHO MADE THE DEAL FOR THE COMPUTER GAME!
TIME'S *UP,* LADIES.
WE ARE GOING TO GIVE HIM THE OPTION OF VOLUNTARY SUBMISSION TO REINCARCERATION--
--AND WHEN HE REFUSES, WE'RE GOING TO SUBDUE HIM WITH *GRENADE LAUNCHERS, MISSILES AND FLAME-THROWERS!*
THAT'S TANTAMOUNT TO *MURDER!*
"THE SECURITY CHIEF MAY EXERCISE HIS OPTION TO EMPLOY DEADLY FORCE AGAINST AN INMATE IN THE ACT OF ESCAPING IF THE SAFETY OF SECURITY PERSONNEL OR CIVILIANS IS IN PERIL."
THIS SICK PUPPY HAS KILLED FIVE OF MY GUARDS--HE'S GOING DOWN!
MR. JAMESON--!!

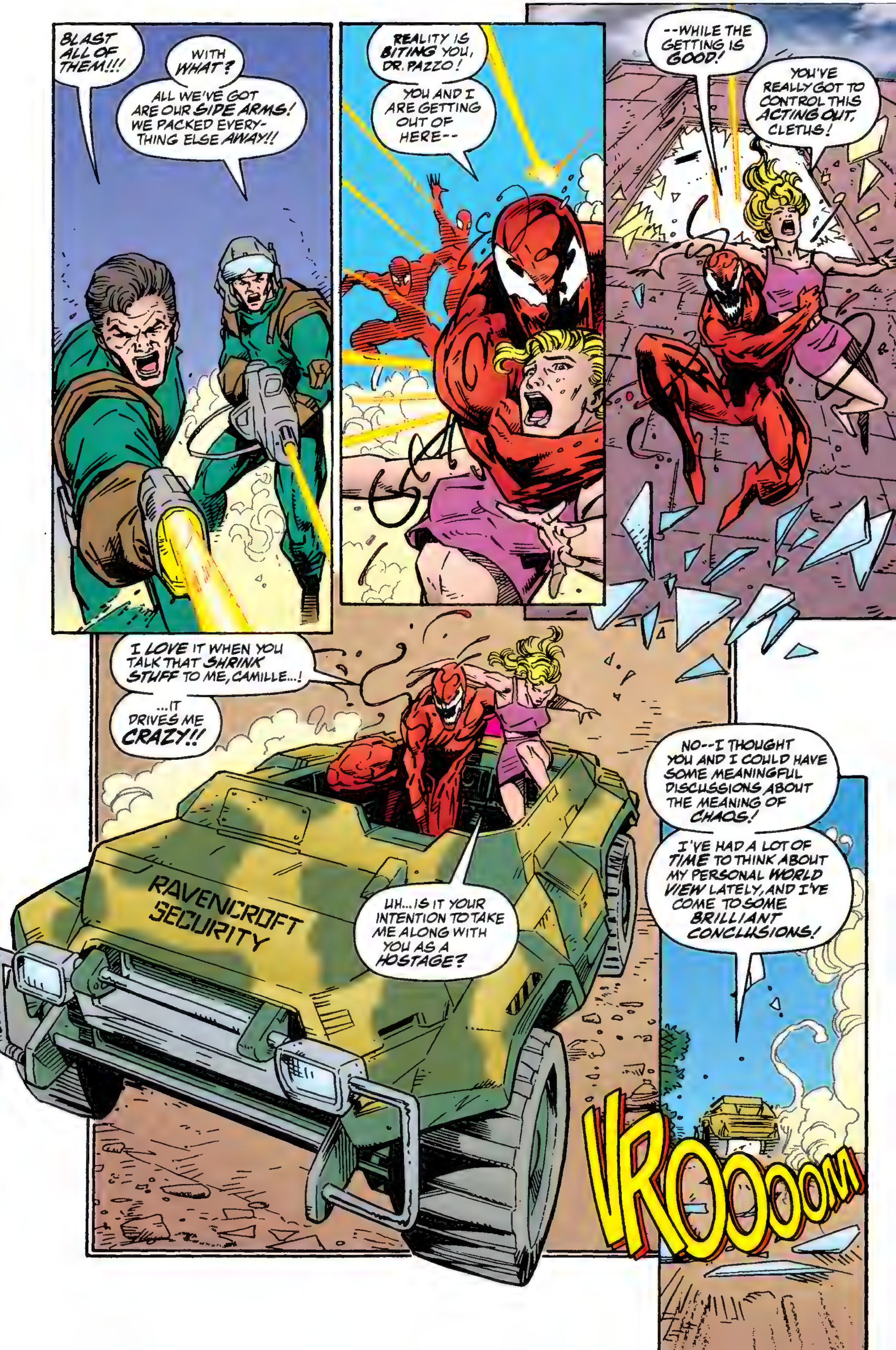

--HERE HE COMES AGAIN!!
HALT! PUT YOUR HANDS ABOVE YOUR HEAD AND FACE THE WALL!!
USE THE HEAT PROJECTORS FIRST--!
GIVE HIM HIS LEGAL WARNING!!!
NO WAY--
HIT HIM WITH THE MICROWAVES!
--YOU DIDN'T SAY "SIMON SAYS"!!
HOO-HA!
THE HEAT GUNS AREN'T HAVING ANY AFFECT ON HIM!!
MISSILE AND GRENADE LAUNCHER TEAMS, FRONT AND CENTER!!
GOOD LORD, JAMESON--
BACK OFF, KAFKA--THIS IS MY SHOW, NOW!

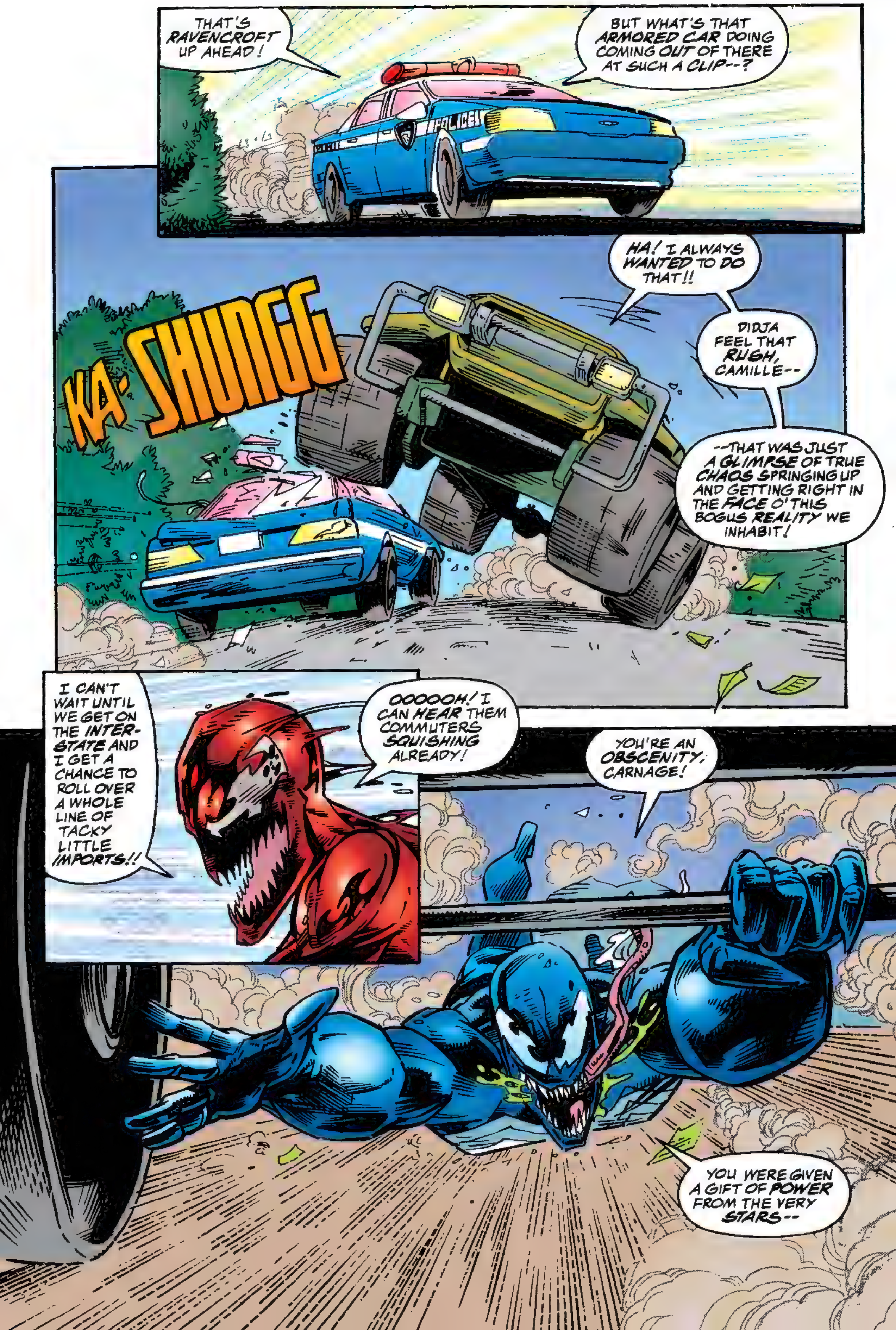

FOOM
FOOM
FIRE!!!
KA-THOOM
THAT DID IT!!
MADE KIBBLES & BITS™ OUT OF THAT PSYCHO-PUPPY, WE DID!
ALL RIGHT, STAND DOWN THE HEAVY HARDWARE AND GET THOSE USELESS HEAT GUNS OUT OF MY SIGHT!
GET THE ENGINEERS IN HERE TO CLEAR THE RUBBLE AND SCRAPE UP THE PIECES OF KASADY--
THAT WAS BLATANT OVER-REACTION!
BETTER THAN UNDERREACTING AND BEING DEAD.

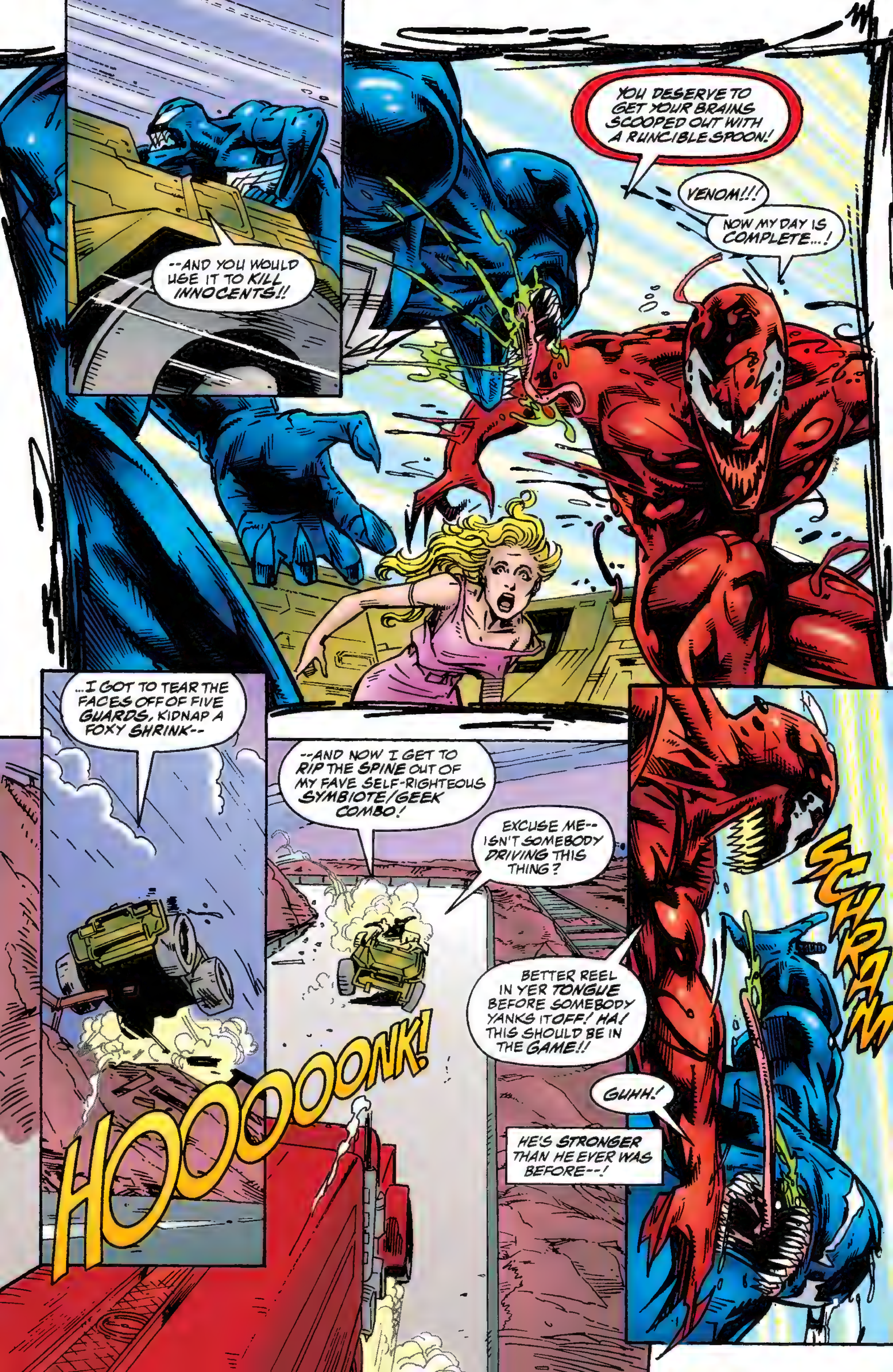

IN THE EAST VILLAGE...
...IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT I PLAN ON FIXING IT UP WHEN MY NATIONAL ENDOWMENT GRANT COMES THROUGH.
GOSH, IT'S--
--IT'S JUST THE WAY I *IMAGINED* IT WOULD BE!
LOOK, HAVE YOU GOT ANY *MONEY* OR WHAT...??
...THERE'S THINGS THAT GOTTA GET *DONE*, PEOPLE WHO GOTTA GET *MET*, STUFF THAT NEEDS TO GET *COPPED*--!
I'VE GOT THE MONEY I WAS SAVING TO BUY AN AMP...
THIS WILL DO NICELY.
YOU MAKE YOURSELF RIGHT AT HOME AND I'LL BE BACK--WHEN I GET BACK!
PLINK
PLINK
♫ I LEFT THE WINDY CITY ♪ WHERE I WAS A PRISONER OF MY DREAMS AND NOW I AM A PAROLEE IN THE BIG BAD APPLE WHERE NOTHING IS WHAT IT SEEMS...

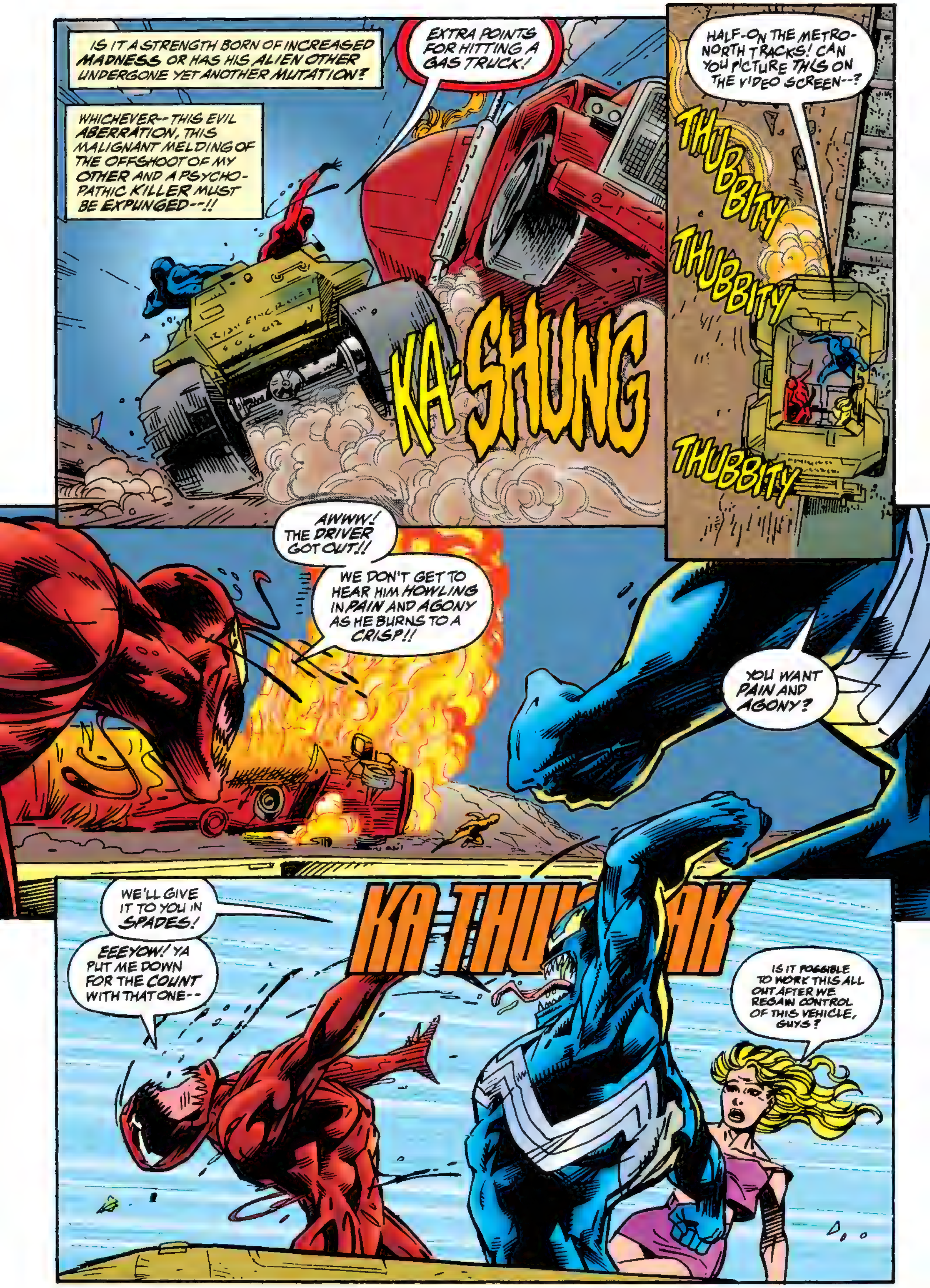

WHY AREN'T THOSE BLASTED *HEAT GUNS* STOWED AWAY YET?
WE HAVE TO COMPLETELY DISCHARGE THE BATTERIES, SIR. THAT TAKES AN HOUR...
...AND RECHARGING EATS UP A FULL TWELVE HOURS!
WE'LL SET UP THE WHOLE PROCESS IN THE ARM ROOM, SIR--GET IT OUT OF YOUR WAY--
IS IT WISE TO HAVE ALL THE HEAT WEAPONS DOWN AT THE SAME TIME?
UH-OH...!
THE INMATE THEY WERE DESIGNED TO SUPPRESS IS NOW A WET SMEAR AND A PUDDLE OF PULP--WHAT EARTHLY USE ARE THEY?
MORE OF *RAVENCROFT'S* COMPUTER SYSTEM HAS BEEN COMPROMISED THAN I PREVIOUSLY THOUGHT!
KASADY HAS BEEN INTO ALMOST *EVERYTHING!* RECORDS, COMMUNICATIONS, MONITORING--
SIR! WE'VE CLEARED AWAY ALL THE RUBBLE IN THE CORRIDOR AND SIFTED THROUGH ALL OF IT--
HAVE YOU GATHERED UP ALL THE BODY PARTS?
THERE *AREN'T* ANY, SIR! NOT EVEN A SINGLE *DROP* OF BLOOD!
GOOD LORD--!
HE GOT INTO THE *HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTOR CONTROLS!*
WHAT THEY THOUGHT YOU KILLED WAS A HOLOGRAM.

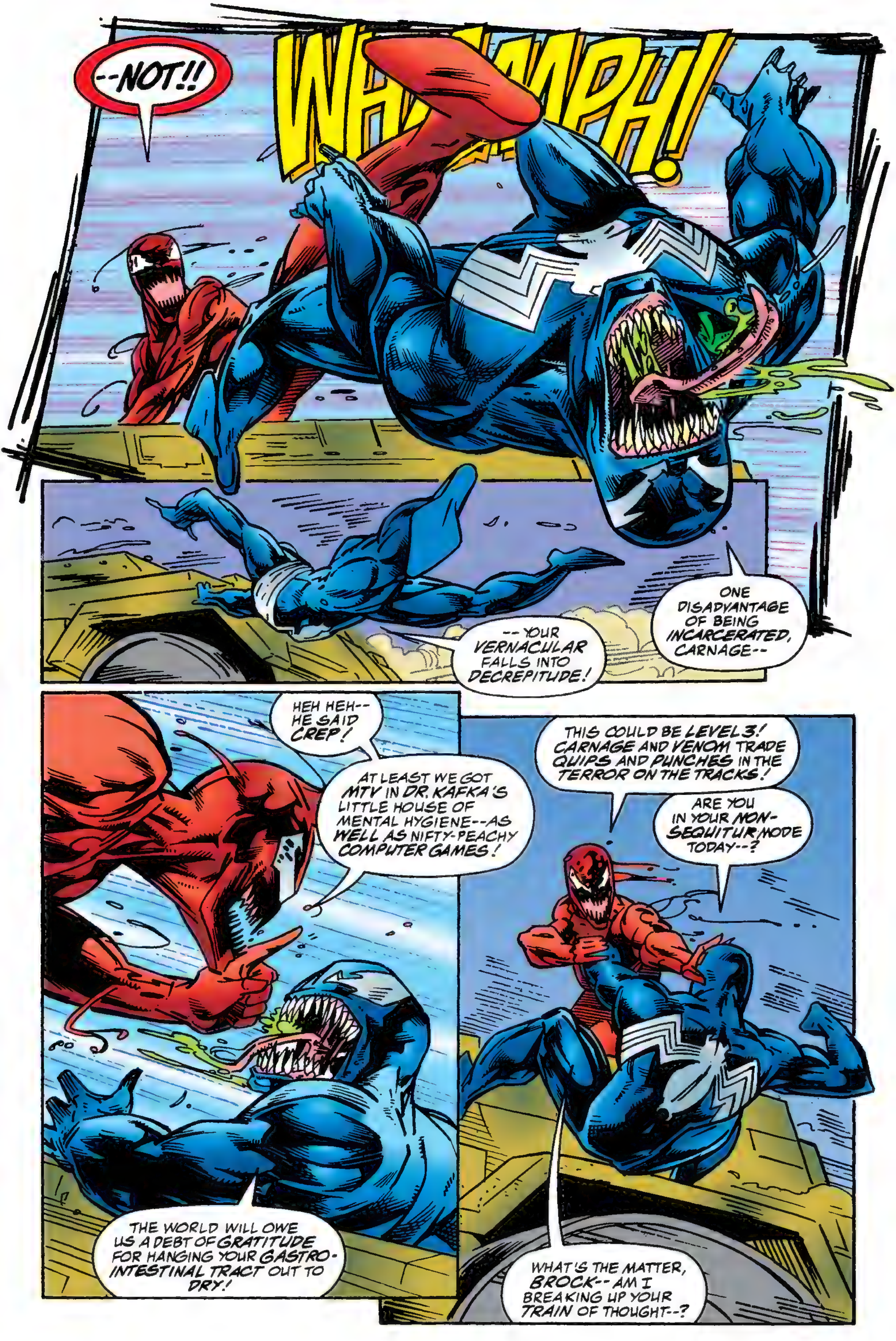

THAT'S RIGHT, FOLKS!
I SURE DO HAVE THE HOLOGRAM CONTROLS!
--AND SO DO I!
--AND SO DO I!
--AND SO DO I!
--AND SO DO I!
--ME TOO!
SHUT DOWN THE WHOLE COMPUTER SYSTEM! CUT HIM OFF!
I CAN'T!
THE SECURITY SYSTEM HAS TWO BACK-UPS BUILT IN AS A SAFETY FEATURE!
COME ON, JAMESON! TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT AT ME!
I DOUBLE-DOG DARE YOU--!
--IF YOU CAN FIGURE OUT WHICH ONE OF US IS THE REAL ONE!

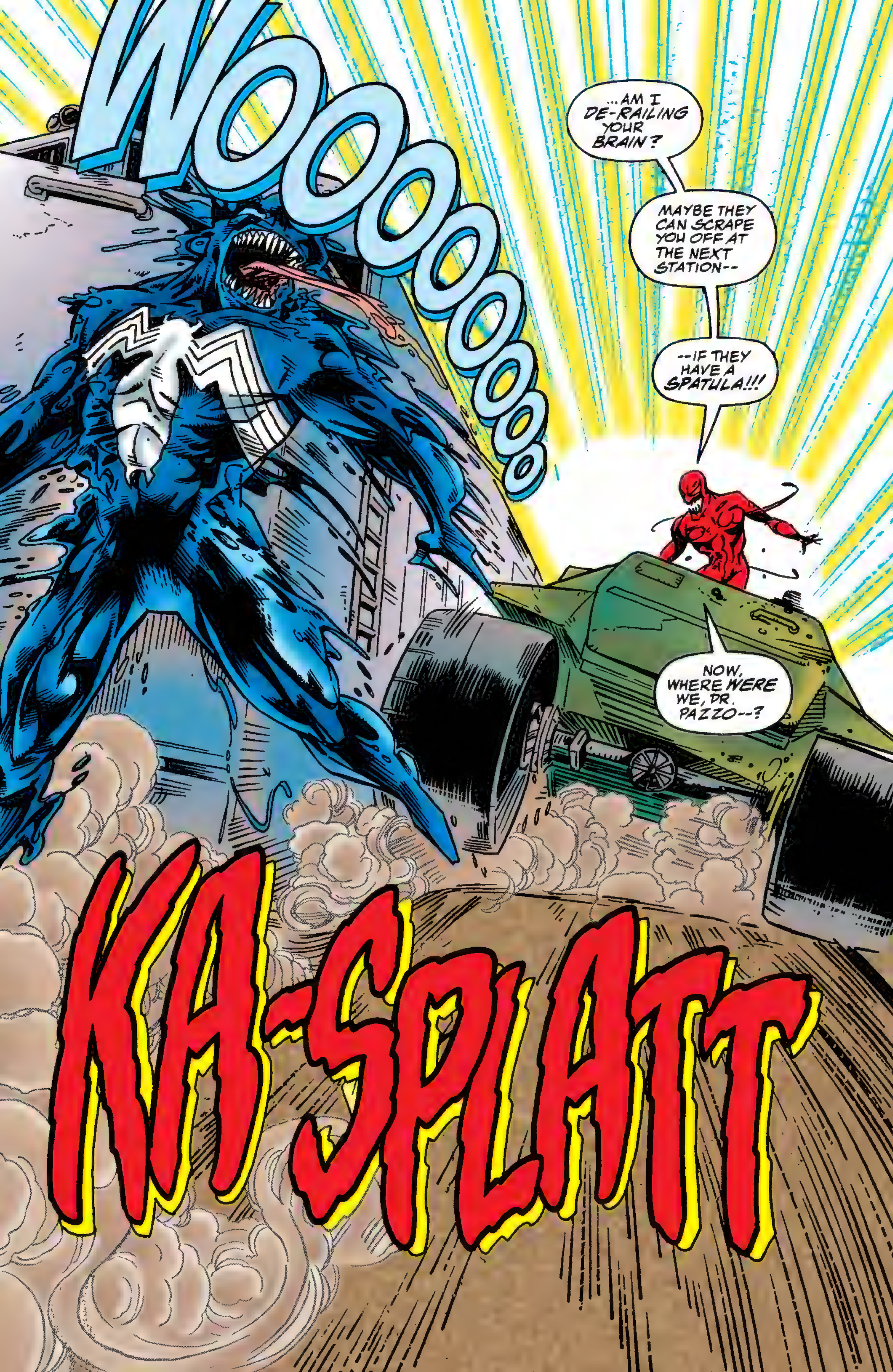

BLAST ALL OF THEM!!!
WITH WHAT?
ALL WE'VE GOT ARE OUR SIDE ARMS! WE PACKED EVERYTHING ELSE AWAY!!
REALITY IS BITING YOU, DR. PAZZO!
YOU AND I ARE GETTING OUT OF HERE--
--WHILE THE GETTING IS GOOD!
YOU'VE REALLY GOT TO CONTROL THIS ACTING OUT, CLETUS!
I LOVE IT WHEN YOU TALK THAT SHRINK STUFF TO ME, CAMILLE...!
...IT DRIVES ME CRAZY!!
RAVENCROFT SECURITY
UH...IS IT YOUR INTENTION TO TAKE ME ALONG WITH YOU AS A HOSTAGE?
NO--I THOUGHT YOU AND I COULD HAVE SOME MEANINGFUL DISCUSSIONS ABOUT THE MEANING OF CHAOS!
I'VE HAD A LOT OF TIME TO THINK ABOUT MY PERSONAL WORLD VIEW LATELY, AND I'VE COME TO SOME BRILLIANT CONCLUSIONS!
VROOOOOM

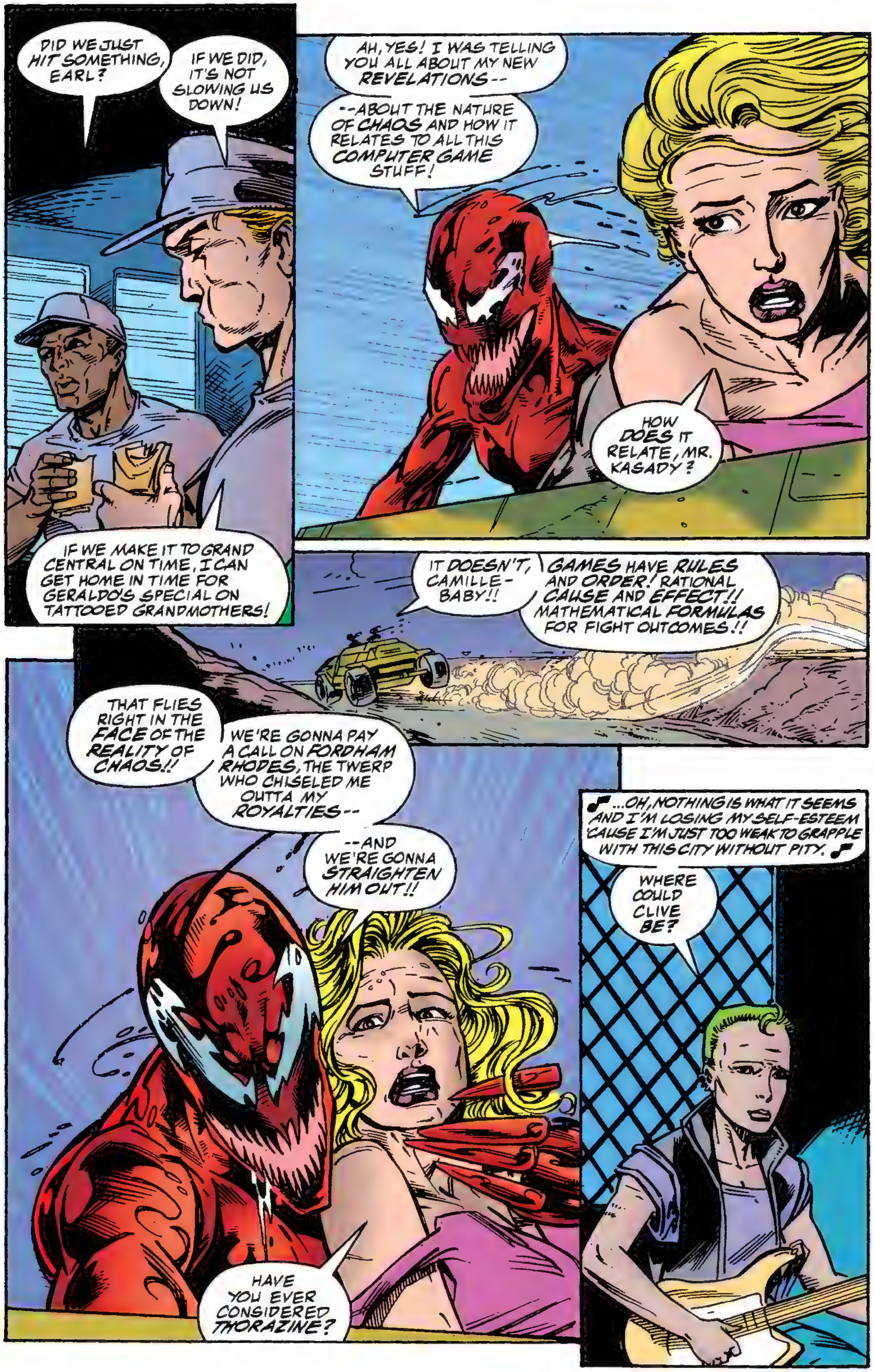

THAT'S RAVENCROFT UP AHEAD!
BUT WHAT'S THAT ARMORED CAR DOING COMING OUT OF THERE AT SUCH A CLIP--?
POLICE
KA-SHUNGG
HA! I ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THAT!!
DIDJA FEEL THAT RUSH, CAMILLE--
--THAT WAS JUST A GLIMPSE OF TRUE CHAOS SPRINGING UP AND GETTING RIGHT IN THE FACE O' THIS BOGUS REALITY WE INHABIT!
I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL WE GET ON THE INTER-STATE AND I GET A CHANCE TO ROLL OVER A WHOLE LINE OF TACKY LITTLE IMPORTS!!
OOOOOOH! I CAN HEAR THEM COMMUTERS SQUISHING ALREADY!
YOU'RE AN OBSCENITY, CARNAGE!
YOU WERE GIVEN A GIFT OF POWER FROM THE VERY STARS--

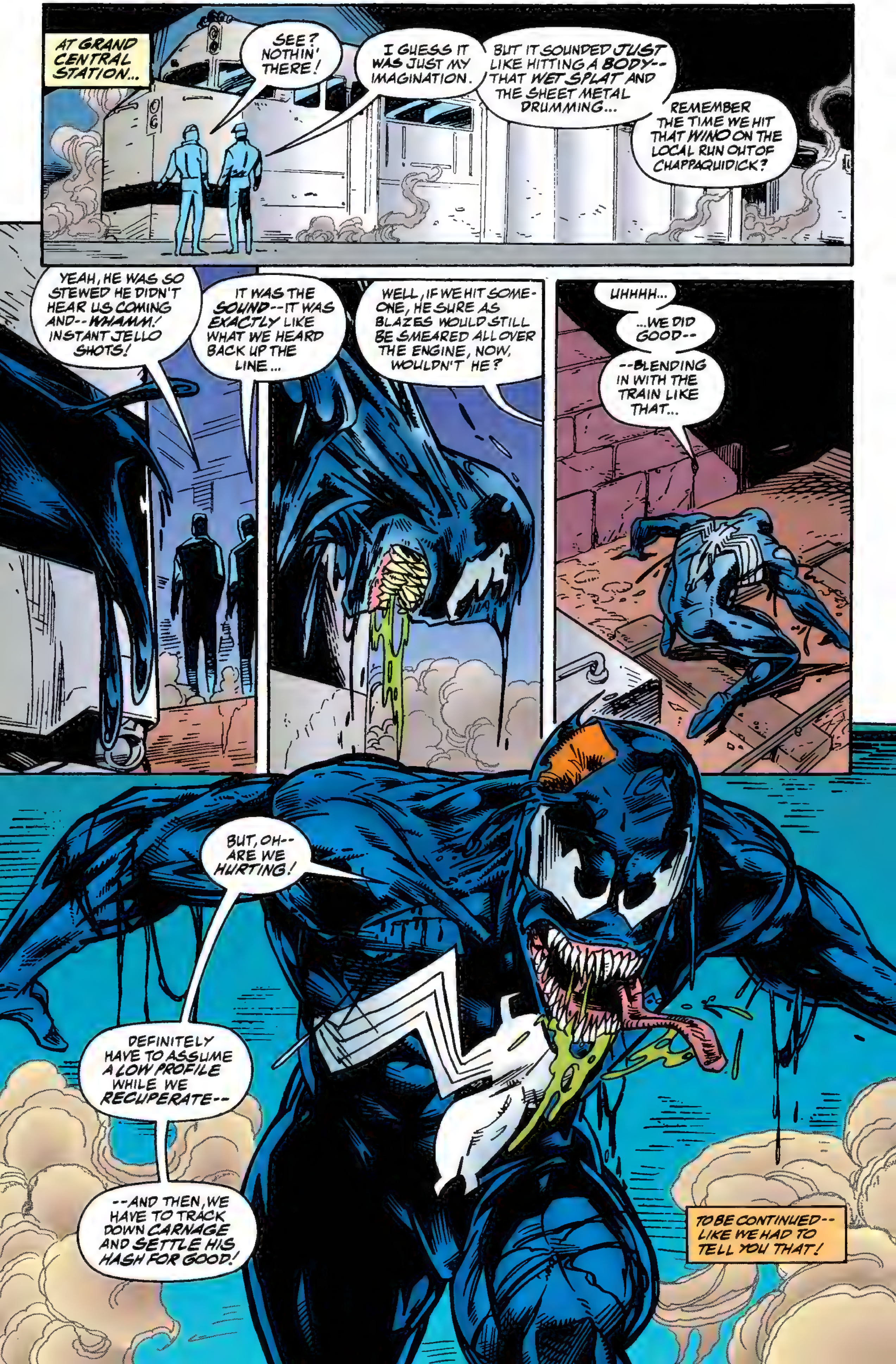

--AND YOU WOULD USE IT TO KILL INNOCENTS!!
YOU DESERVE TO GET YOUR BRAINS SCOOPED OUT WITH A RUNCIBLE SPOON!
VENOM!!!
NOW MY DAY IS COMPLETE...!
...I GOT TO TEAR THE FACES OFF OF FIVE GUARDS, KIDNAP A FOXY SHRINK--
--AND NOW I GET TO RIP THE SPINE OUT OF MY FAVE SELF-RIGHTEOUS SYMBIOTE/GEEK COMBO!
EXCUSE ME-- ISN'T SOMEBODY DRIVING THIS THING?
HOOOOOONK!
SCHRAM
BETTER REEL IN YER TONGUE BEFORE SOMEBODY YANKS IT OFF! HA! THIS SHOULD BE IN THE GAME!!
GUHH!
HE'S STRONGER THAN HE EVER WAS BEFORE--!

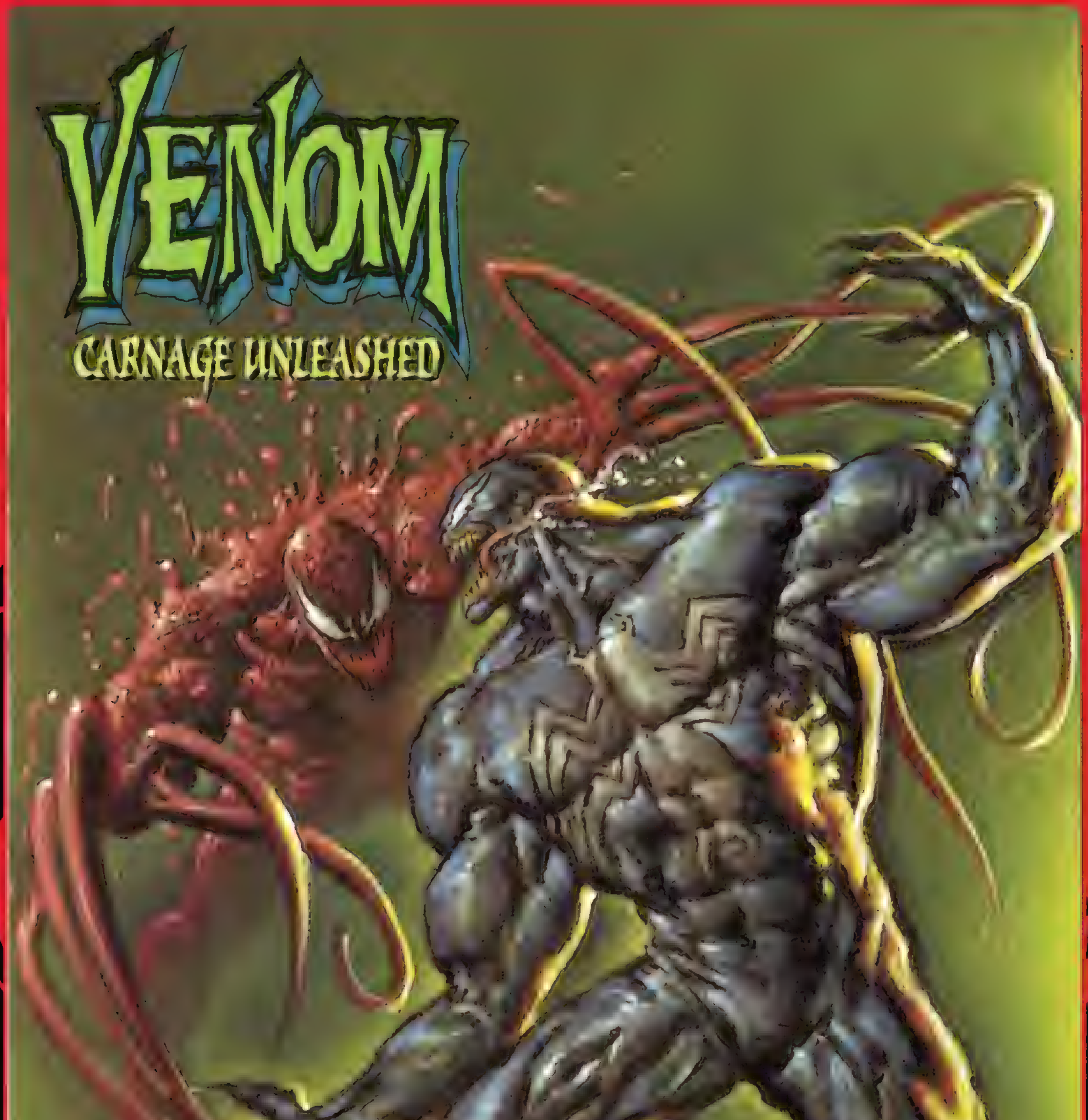

IS IT A STRENGTH BORN OF INCREASED MADNESS OR HAS HIS ALIEN OTHER UNDERGONE YET ANOTHER MUTATION?
WHICHEVER--THIS EVIL ABERRATION, THIS MALIGNANT MELDING OF THE OFFSHOOT OF MY OTHER AND A PSYCHOPATHIC KILLER MUST BE EXPUNGED--!!
EXTRA POINTS FOR HITTING A GAS TRUCK!
KA-SHUNG
HALF-ON THE METRO-NORTH TRACKS! CAN YOU PICTURE THIS ON THE VIDEO SCREEN--?
THUBBITY
THUBBITY
THUBBITY
AWWW! THE DRIVER GOT OUT!!
WE DON'T GET TO HEAR HIM HOWLING IN PAIN AND AGONY AS HE BURNS TO A CRISP!!
YOU WANT PAIN AND AGONY?
WE'LL GIVE IT TO YOU IN SPADES!
KA THU AK
EEEYOW! YA PUT ME DOWN FOR THE COUNT WITH THAT ONE--
IS IT POSSIBLE TO WORK THIS ALL OUT AFTER WE REGAIN CONTROL OF THIS VEHICLE, GUYS?


--NOT!!
WHA MPH!
ONE DISADVANTAGE OF BEING INCARCERATED, CARNAGE--
--YOUR VERNACULAR FALLS INTO DECREPITUDE!
HEH HEH-- HE SAID CREP!
AT LEAST WE GOT MTV IN DR. KAFKA'S LITTLE HOUSE OF MENTAL HYGIENE--AS WELL AS NIFTY-PEACHY COMPUTER GAMES!
THE WORLD WILL OWE US A DEBT OF GRATITUDE FOR HANGING YOUR GASTRO-INTESTINAL TRACT OUT TO DRY!
THIS COULD BE LEVEL 3! CARNAGE AND VENOM TRADE QUIPS AND PUNCHES IN THE TERROR ON THE TRACKS!
ARE YOU IN YOUR NON-SEQUITUR MODE TODAY--?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BROCK-- AM I BREAKING UP YOUR TRAIN OF THOUGHT--?

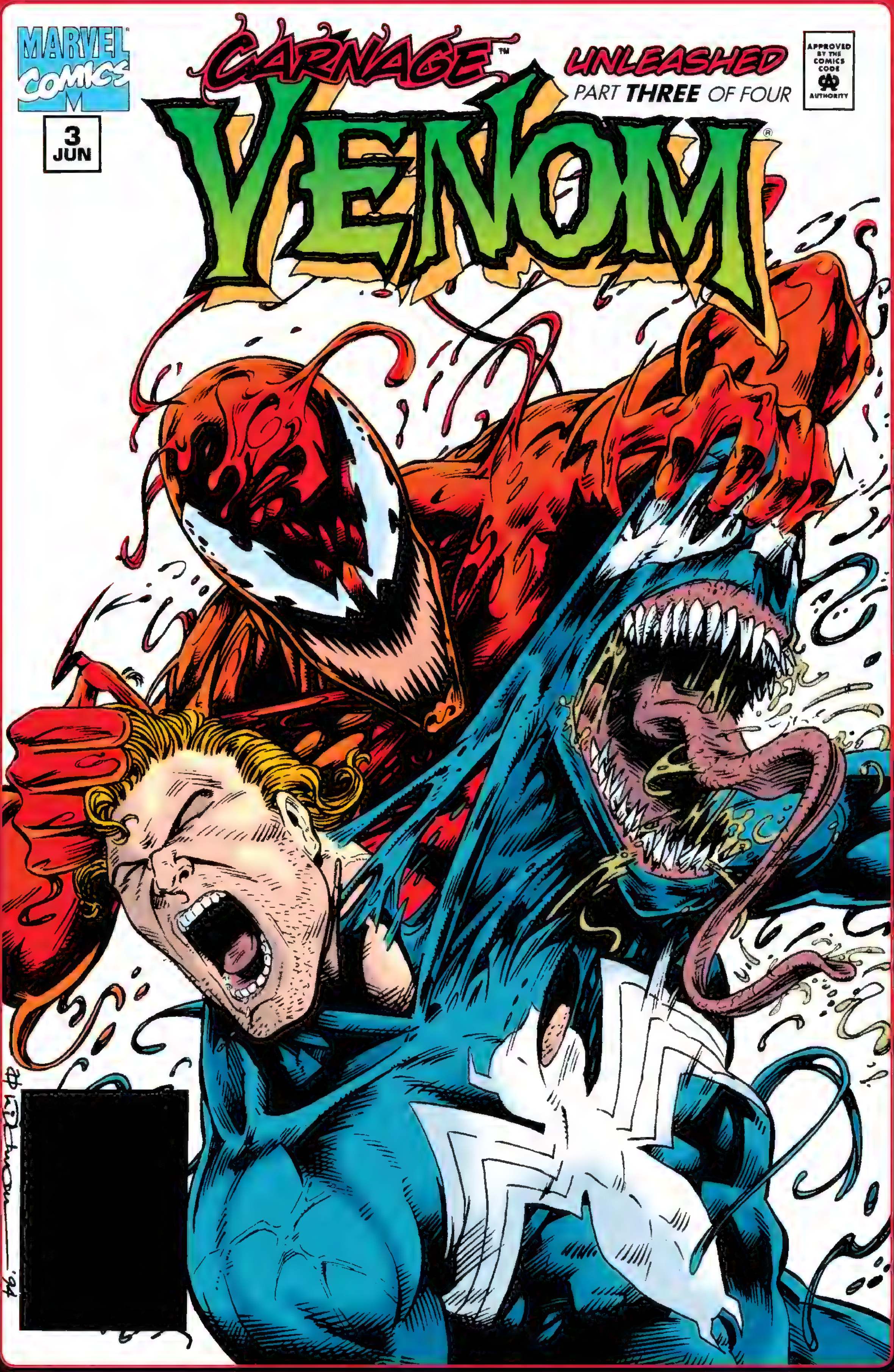

WOOOOOOOOOOO
...AM I DE-RAILING YOUR BRAIN?
MAYBE THEY CAN SCRAPE YOU OFF AT THE NEXT STATION--
--IF THEY HAVE A SPATULA!!!
NOW, WHERE WERE WE, DR. PAZZO--?
KA-SPLATT

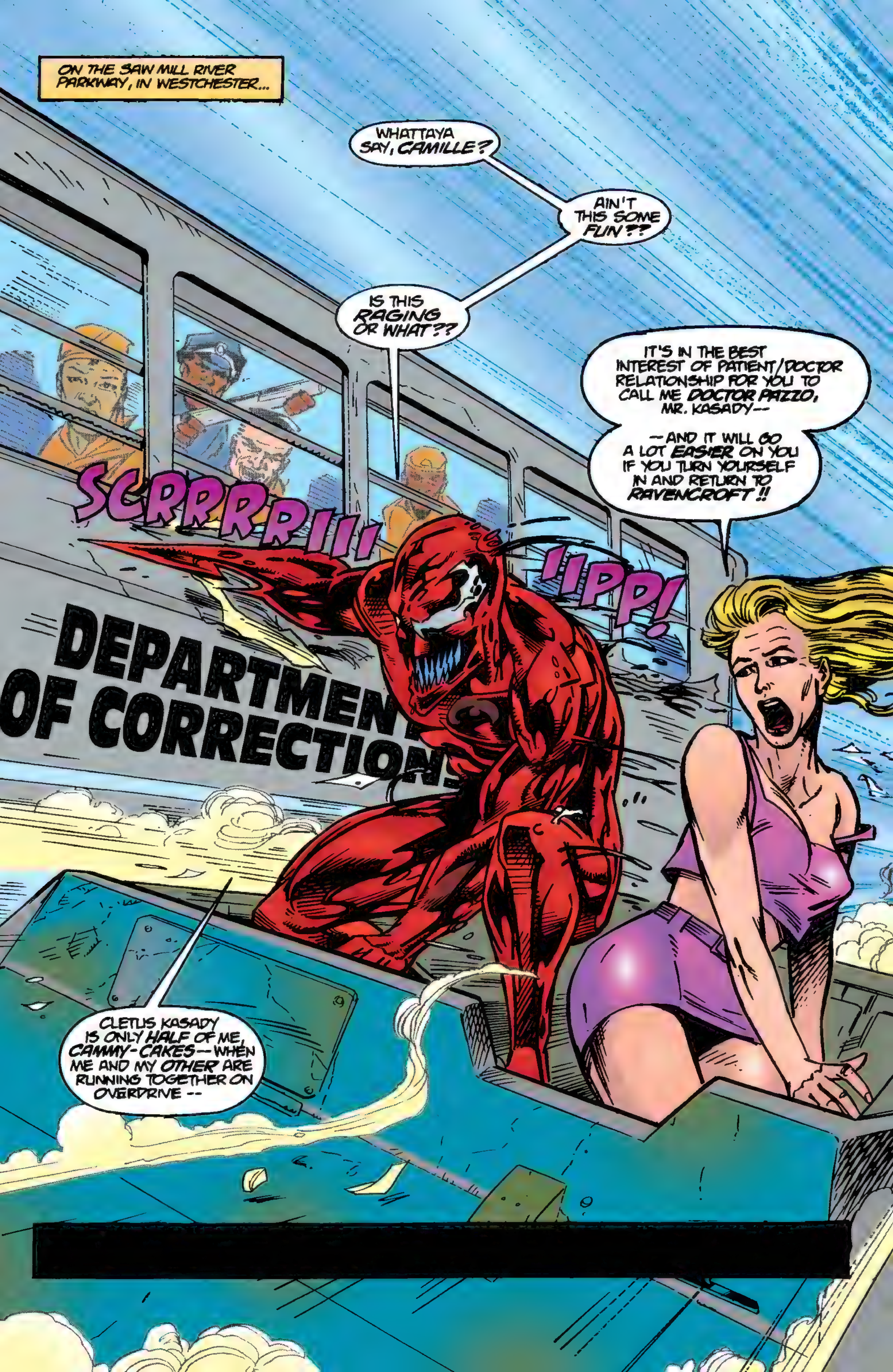

DID WE JUST HIT SOMETHING, EARL?
IF WE DID, IT'S NOT SLOWING US DOWN!
IF WE MAKE IT TO GRAND CENTRAL ON TIME, I CAN GET HOME IN TIME FOR GERALDO'S SPECIAL ON TATTOOED GRANDMOTHERS!
AH, YES! I WAS TELLING YOU ALL ABOUT MY NEW REVELATIONS--
--ABOUT THE NATURE OF CHAOS AND HOW IT RELATES TO ALL THIS COMPUTER GAME STUFF!
HOW DOES IT RELATE, MR. KASADY?
IT DOESN'T, CAMILLE-BABY!!
GAMES HAVE RULES AND ORDER! RATIONAL CAUSE AND EFFECT!! MATHEMATICAL FORMULAS FOR FIGHT OUTCOMES!!
THAT FLIES RIGHT IN THE FACE OF THE REALITY OF CHAOS!!
WE'RE GONNA PAY A CALL ON FORDHAM RHODES, THE TWERP WHO CHISELED ME OUTTA MY ROYALTIES--
--AND WE'RE GONNA STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT!!
HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED THORAZINE?
♪ ...OH, NOTHING IS WHAT IT SEEMS AND I'M LOSING MY SELF-ESTEEM 'CAUSE I'M JUST TOO WEAK TO GRAPPLE WITH THIS CITY WITHOUT PITY. ♪
WHERE COULD CLIVE BE?


AT GRAND CENTRAL STATION...
SEE? NOTHIN' THERE!
I GUESS IT WAS JUST MY IMAGINATION.
BUT IT SOUNDED JUST LIKE HITTING A BODY-- THAT WET SPLAT AND THE SHEET METAL DRUMMING...
REMEMBER THE TIME WE HIT THAT WINO ON THE LOCAL RUN OUT OF CHAPPAQUIDICK?
YEAH, HE WAS SO STEWED HE DIDN'T HEAR US COMING AND--WHAMM! INSTANT JELLO SHOTS!
IT WAS THE SOUND--IT WAS EXACTLY LIKE WHAT WE HEARD BACK UP THE LINE...
WELL, IF WE HIT SOMEONE, HE SURE AS BLAZES WOULD STILL BE SMEARED ALL OVER THE ENGINE, NOW, WOULDN'T HE?
UHHHH...
...WE DID GOOD--
--BLENDING IN WITH THE TRAIN LIKE THAT...
BUT, OH-- ARE WE HURTING!
DEFINITELY HAVE TO ASSUME A LOW PROFILE WHILE WE RECUPERATE--
--AND THEN, WE HAVE TO TRACK DOWN CARNAGE AND SETTLE HIS HASH FOR GOOD!
TO BE CONTINUED-- LIKE WE HAD TO TELL YOU THAT!


VENOM
CARNAGE UNLEASHED
TEX

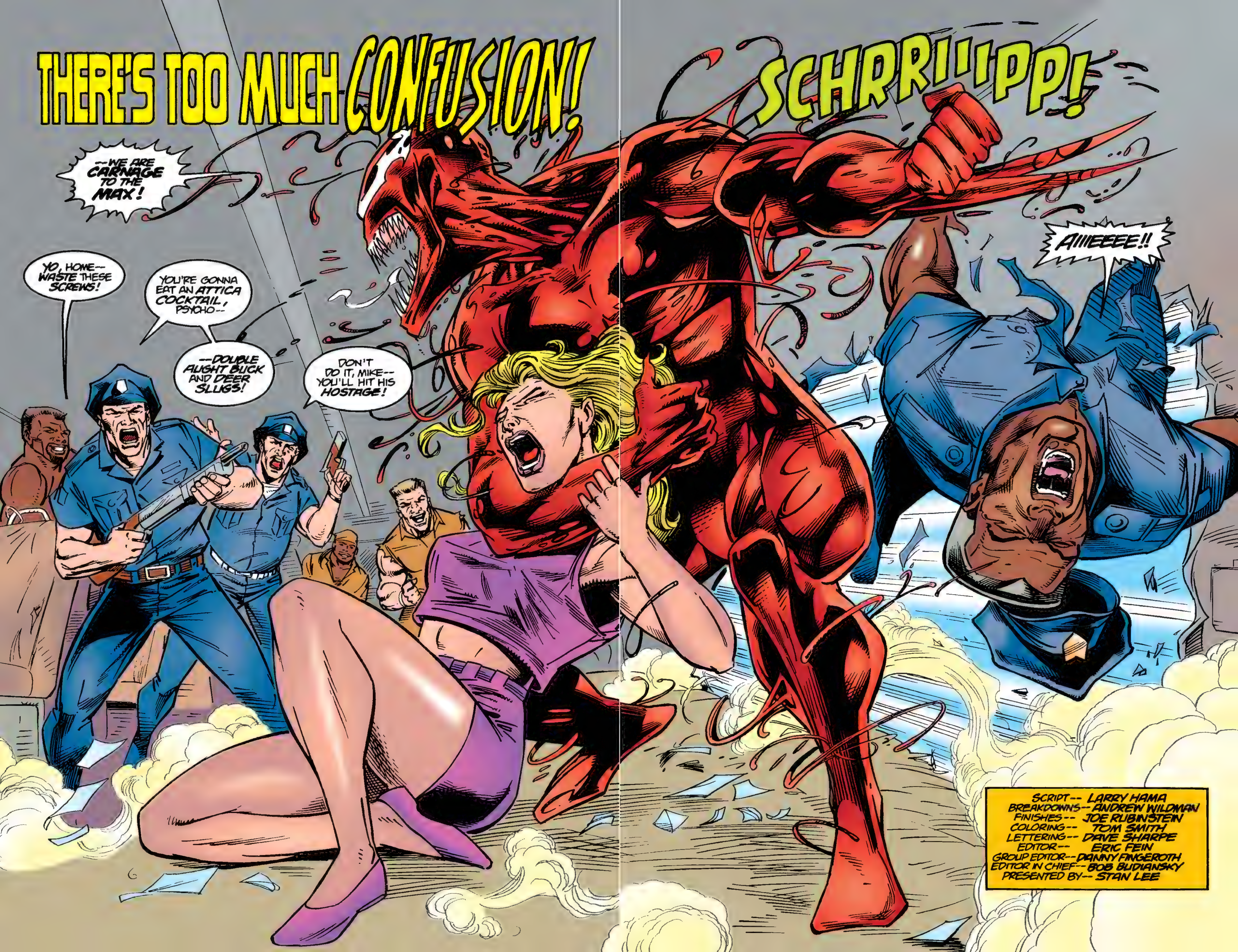
Venom: Carnage Unleashed TPB (1996) cover art by Mark Texeira


MARVEL COMICS
3
JUN
CARNAGE™
UNLEASHED
PART THREE OF FOUR
VENOM®
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
'94


ON THE SAW MILL RIVER PARKWAY, IN WESTCHESTER...
WHATTAYA SAY, CAMILLE?
AIN'T THIS SOME FUN??
IS THIS RAGING OR WHAT??
IT'S IN THE BEST INTEREST OF PATIENT/DOCTOR RELATIONSHIP FOR YOU TO CALL ME DOCTOR PAZZO, MR. KASADY--
--AND IT WILL GO A LOT EASIER ON YOU IF YOU TURN YOURSELF IN AND RETURN TO RAVENCROFT!!
SCRRRRIIIIIPP!
DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTIONS
CLETUS KASADY IS ONLY HALF OF ME, CAMMY-CAKES--WHEN ME AND MY OTHER ARE RUNNING TOGETHER ON OVERDRIVE--

[redacted]

THERE'S TOO MUCH CONFUSION!


--WE ARE CARNAGE TO THE MAX!
YO, HOME-- WASTE THESE SCREWS!
YOU'RE GONNA EAT AN ATTICA COCKTAIL, PSYCHO--
--DOUBLE AUGHT BUCK AND DEER SLUGS!
DON'T DO IT, MIKE-- YOU'LL HIT HIS HOSTAGE!
SCHRRI'''PP!
AIIIEEEE!!

SCRIPT-- LARRY HAMA
BREAKDOWNS-- ANDREW WILDMAN
FINISHES-- JOE RUBINSTEIN
COLORING-- TOM SMITH
LETTERING-- DAVE SHARPE
EDITOR-- ERIC FEIN
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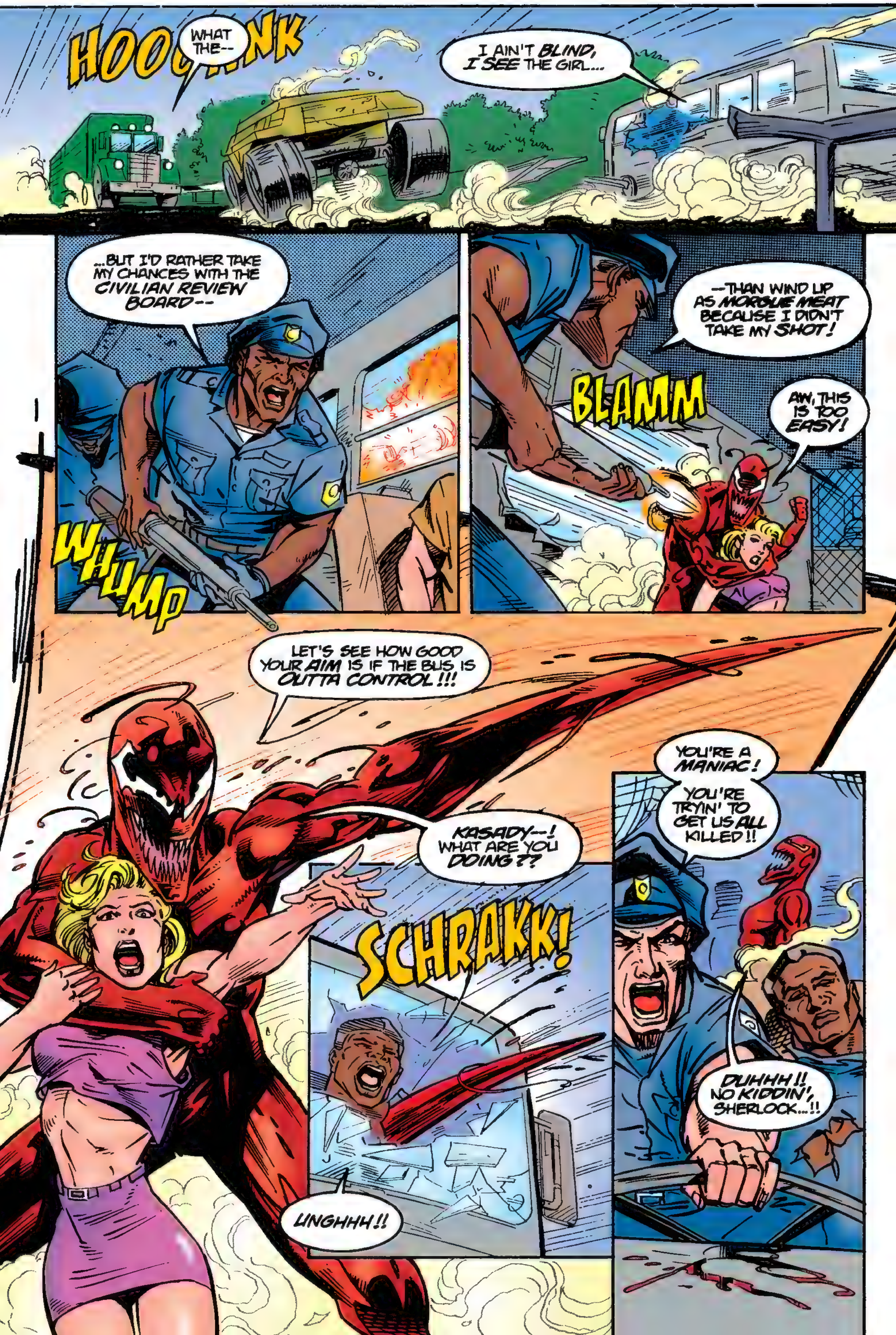
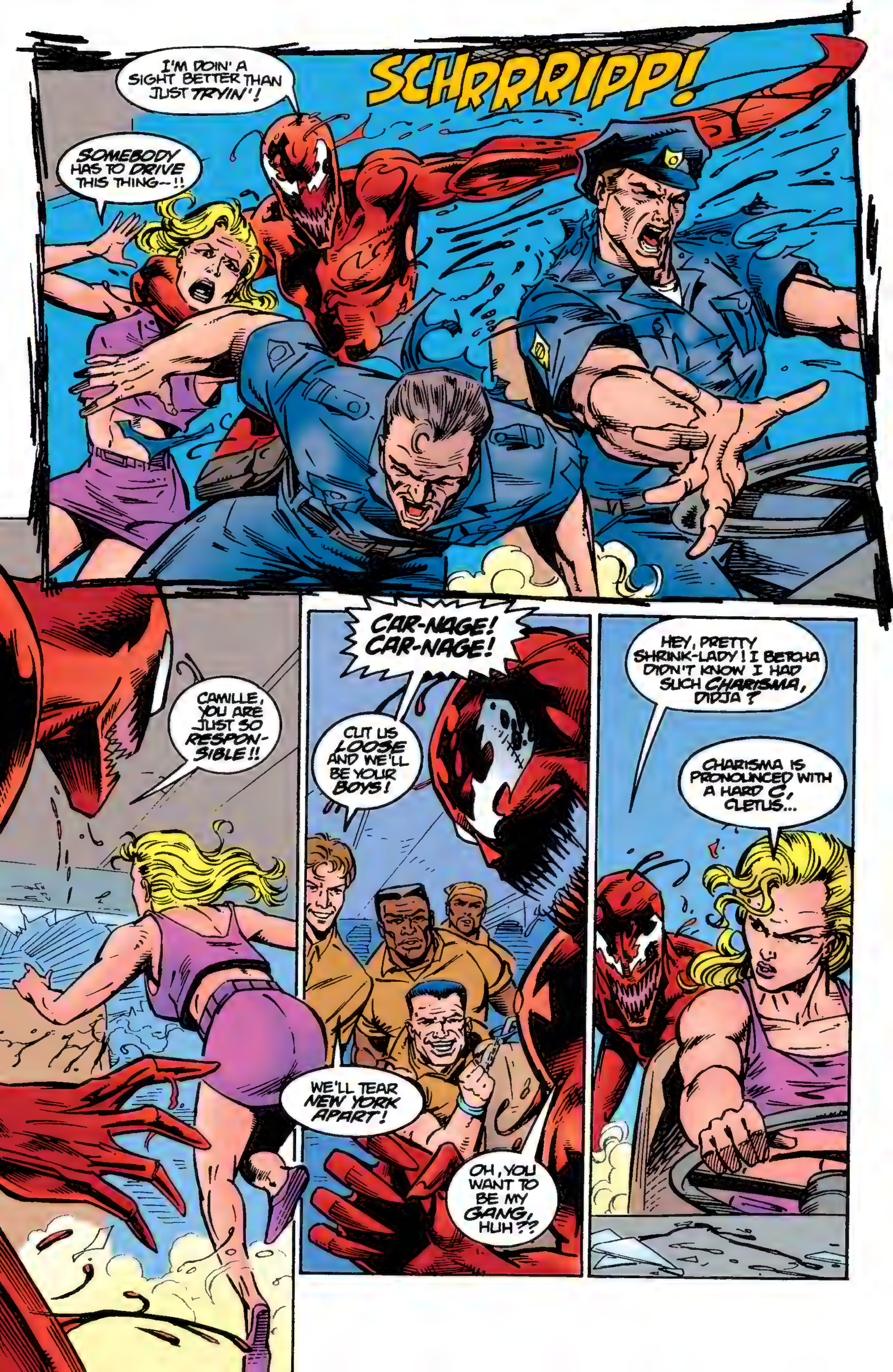
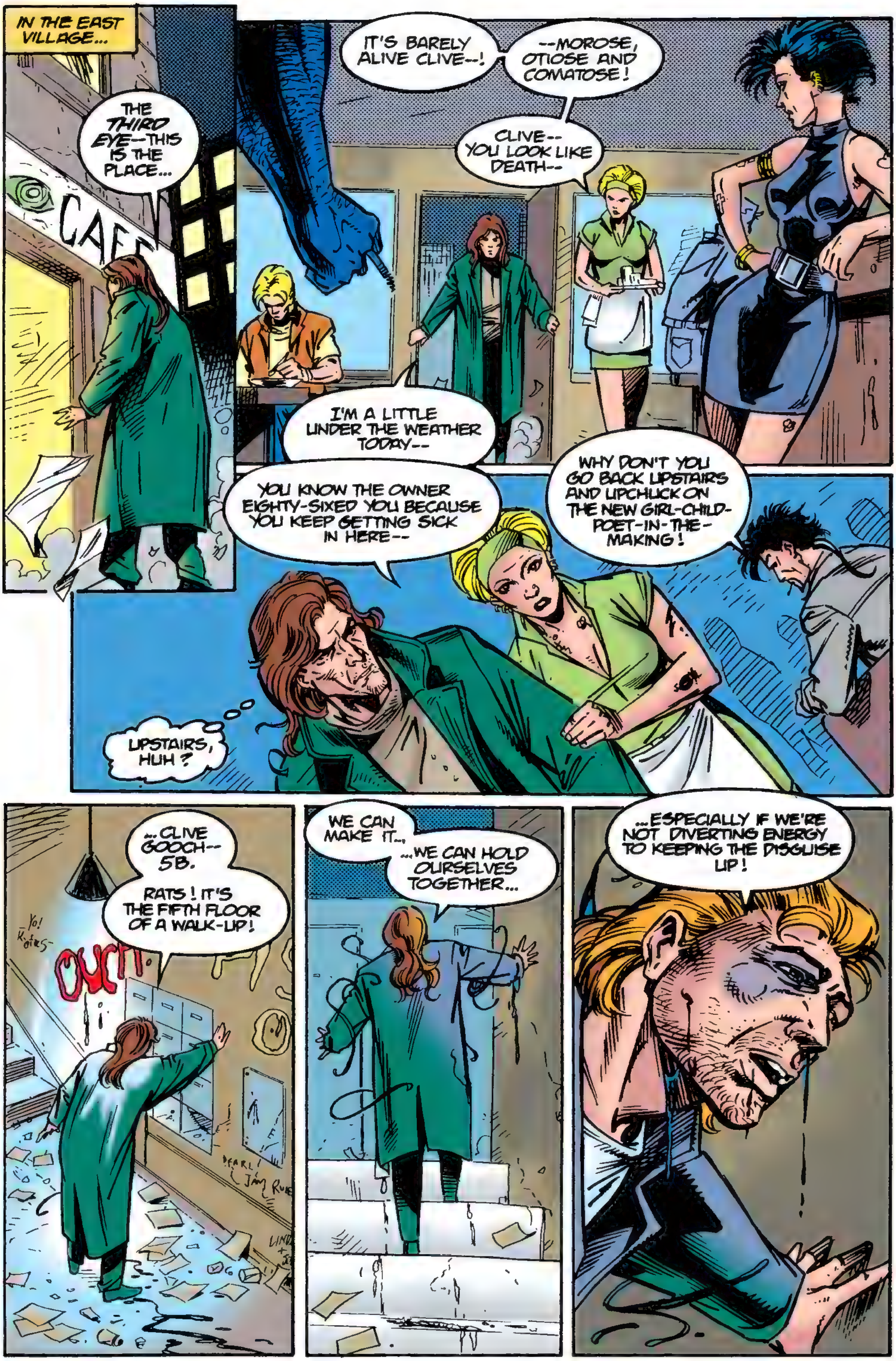
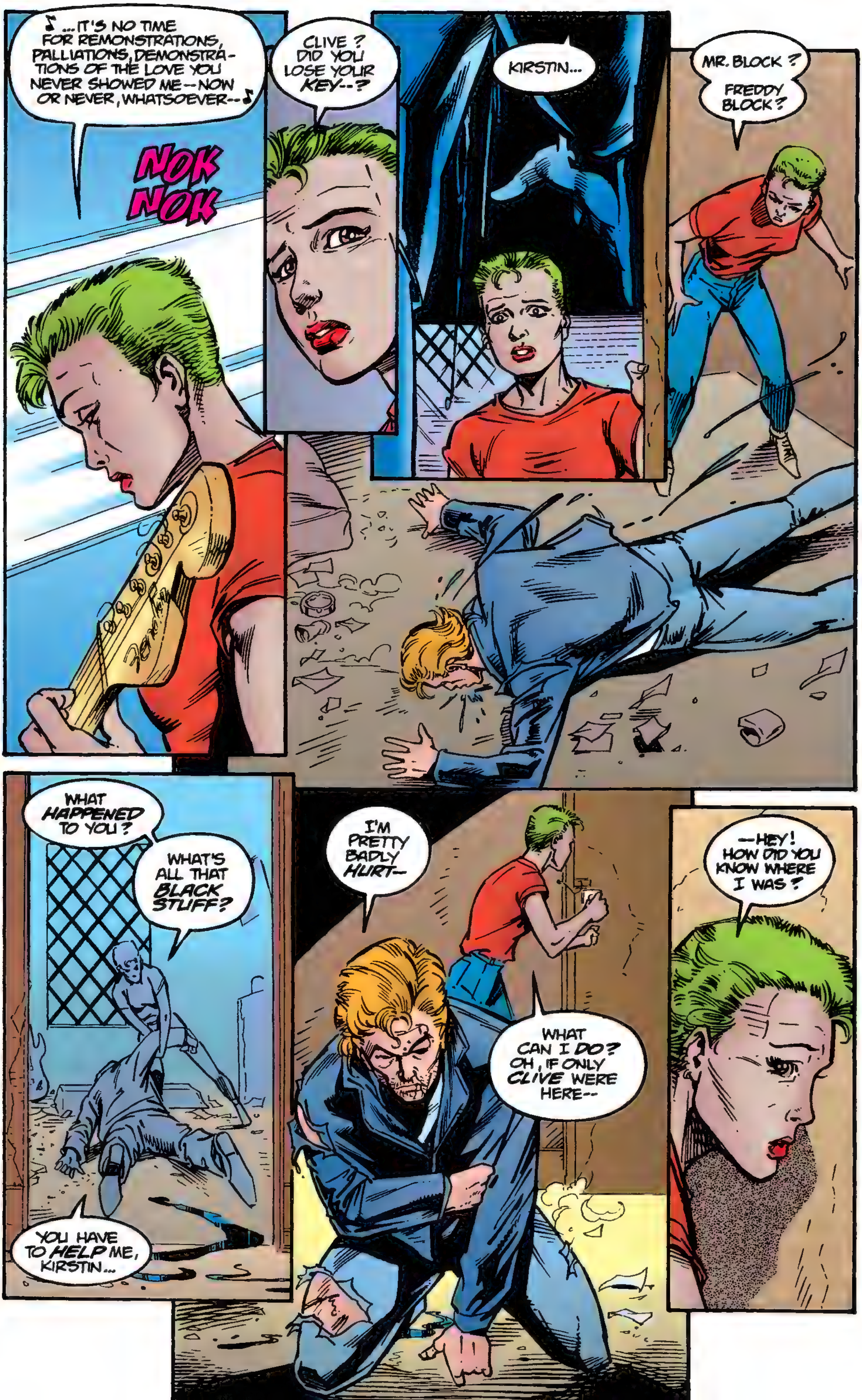
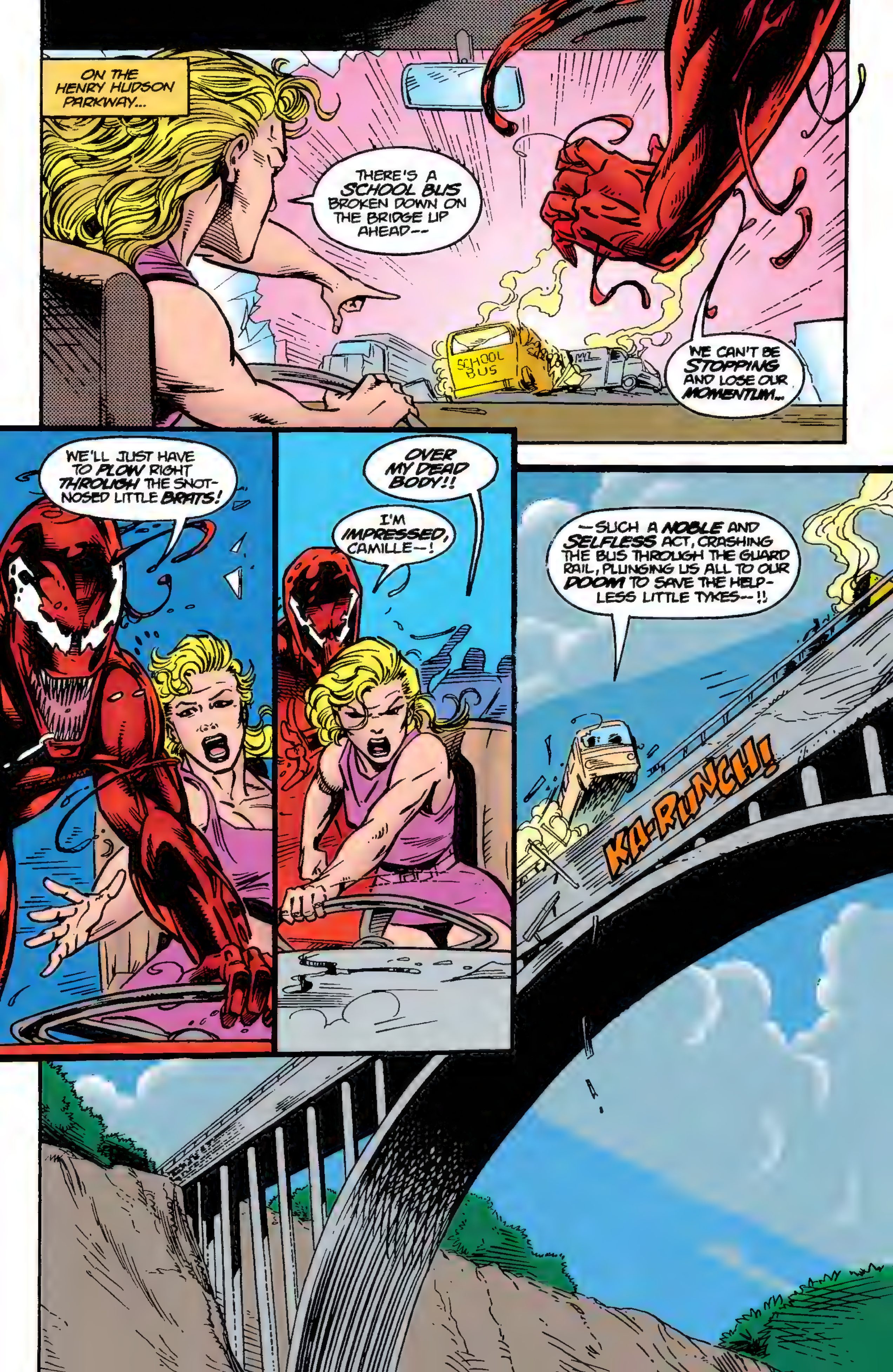
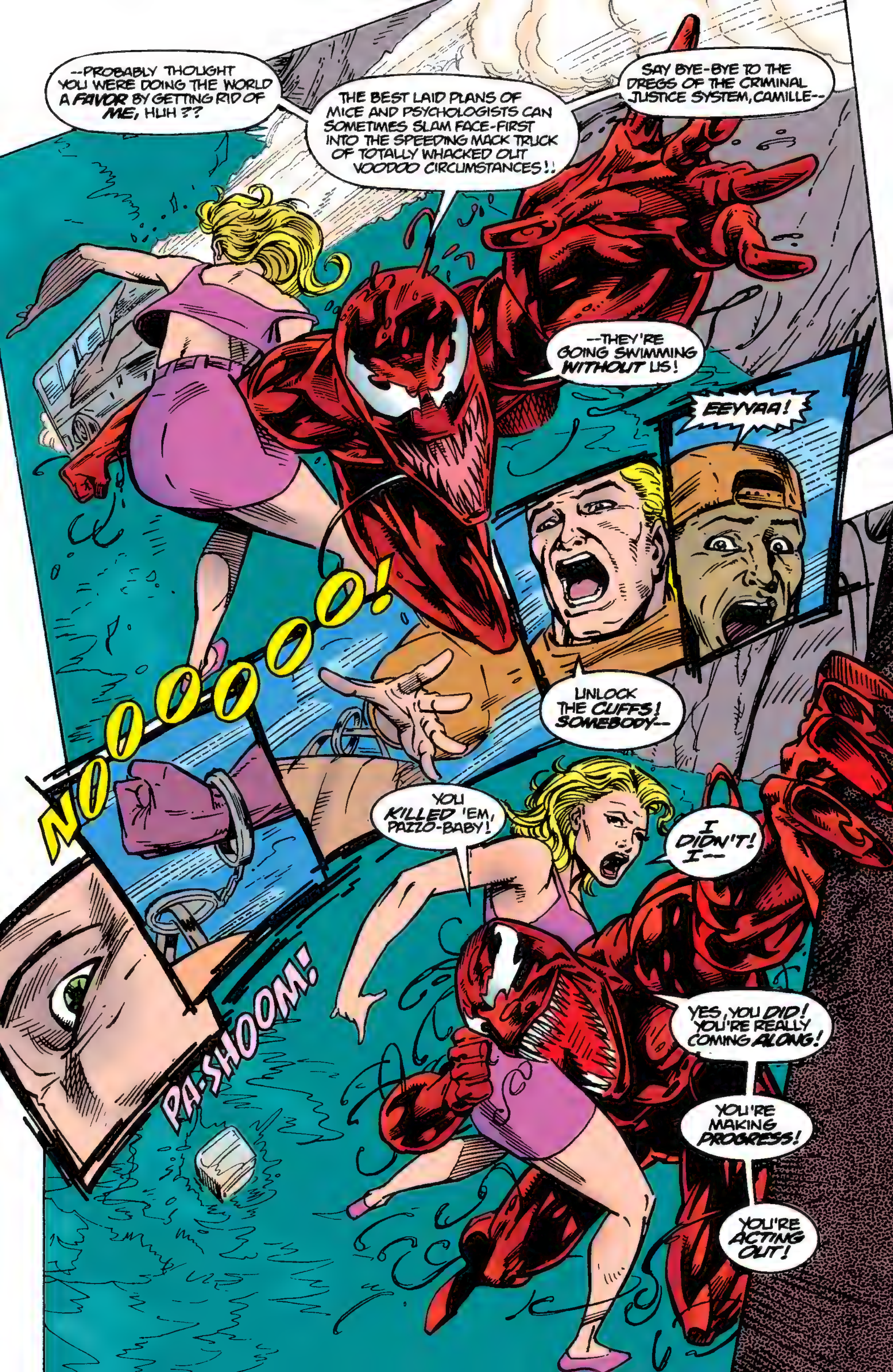

HOO NK
WHAT THE--
I AIN'T *BLIND*, *I SEE* THE GIRL...
...BUT I'D RATHER TAKE MY CHANCES WITH THE *CIVILIAN REVIEW BOARD*--
WHUMP
--THAN WIND UP AS *MORGUE MEAT* BECAUSE I DIDN'T TAKE MY *SHOT*!
BLAMM
AW, THIS IS TOO *EASY*!
LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOUR *AIM* IS IF THE BUS IS *OUTTA CONTROL*!!!
KASADY--! WHAT ARE YOU *DOING*??
SCHRAKK!
UNGHHH!!
YOU'RE A *MANIAC*!
YOU'RE TRYIN' TO GET US *ALL* KILLED!!
DUHHH!! NO KIDDIN', SHERLOCK...!!

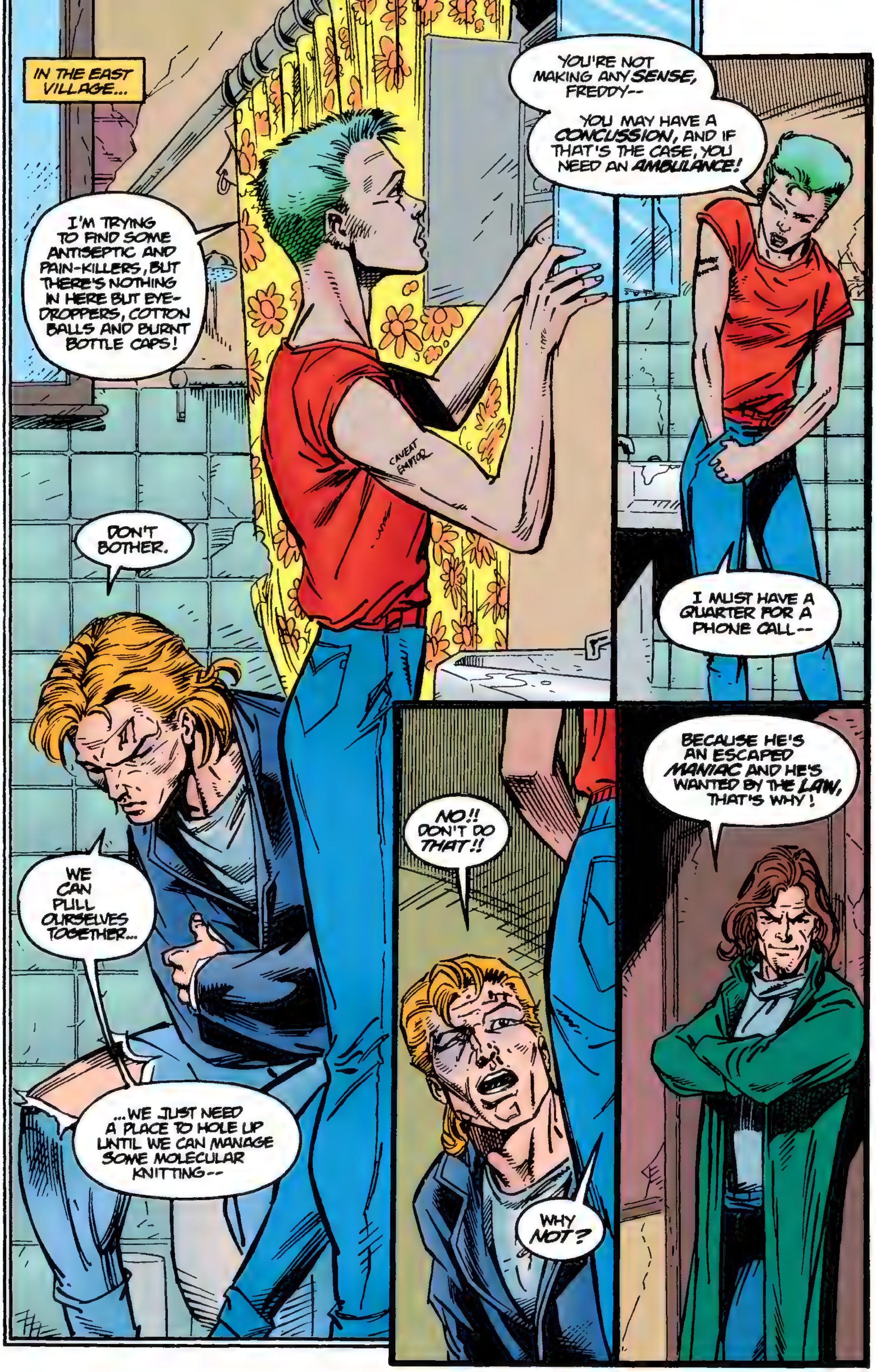

I'M DOIN' A SIGHT BETTER THAN JUST *TRYIN'*!
SCHRRRIPP!
SOMEBODY HAS TO *DRIVE* THIS THING--!!
CAMILLE, YOU ARE JUST SO *RESPONSIBLE*!!
CAR-NAGE! CAR-NAGE!
CUT US *LOOSE* AND WE'LL BE YOUR *BOYS*!
WE'LL TEAR *NEW YORK APART*!
OH, YOU WANT TO BE MY *GANG*, HUH??
HEY, PRETTY SHRINK-LADY! I BETCHA DIDN'T KNOW I HAD SUCH *CHARISMA*, DIDJA?
CHARISMA IS PRONOUNCED WITH A HARD *C*, CLETUS...

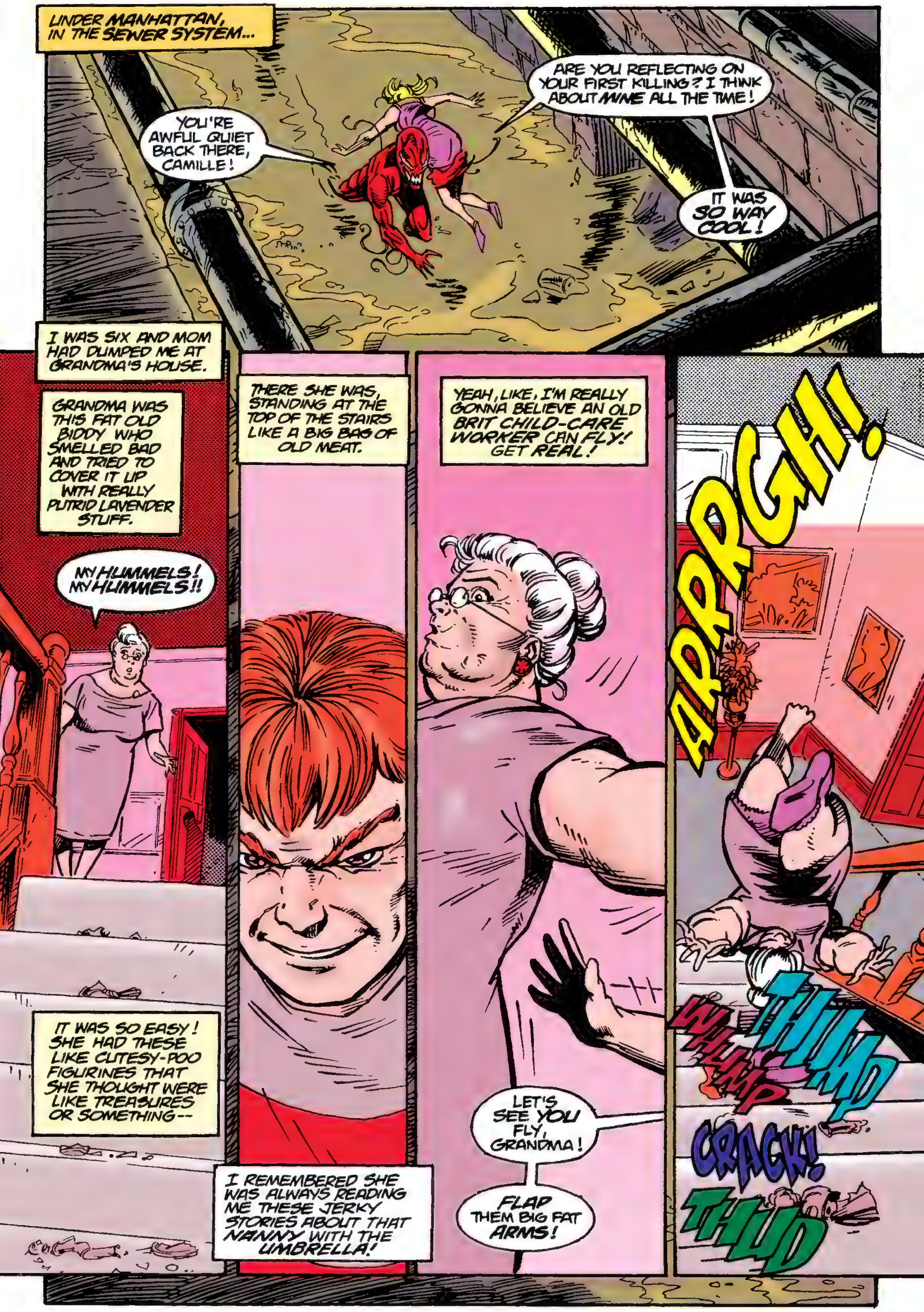

IN THE EAST VILLAGE...
THE THIRD EYE--THIS IS THE PLACE...
CAFE
IT'S BARELY ALIVE CLIVE--!
--MOROSE, OTIOSE AND COMATOSE!
CLIVE-- YOU LOOK LIKE DEATH--
I'M A LITTLE UNDER THE WEATHER TODAY--
YOU KNOW THE OWNER EIGHTY-SIXED YOU BECAUSE YOU KEEP GETTING SICK IN HERE--
WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK UPSTAIRS AND UPCHUCK ON THE NEW GIRL-CHILD-POET-IN-THE-MAKING!
UPSTAIRS, HUH?
...CLIVE GOOCH-- 5B.
RATS! IT'S THE FIFTH FLOOR OF A WALK-UP!
Yo!
OUCH!
PEARL JAM RULE
WE CAN MAKE IT...
...WE CAN HOLD OURSELVES TOGETHER...
...ESPECIALLY IF WE'RE NOT DIVERTING ENERGY TO KEEPING THE DISGUISE UP!

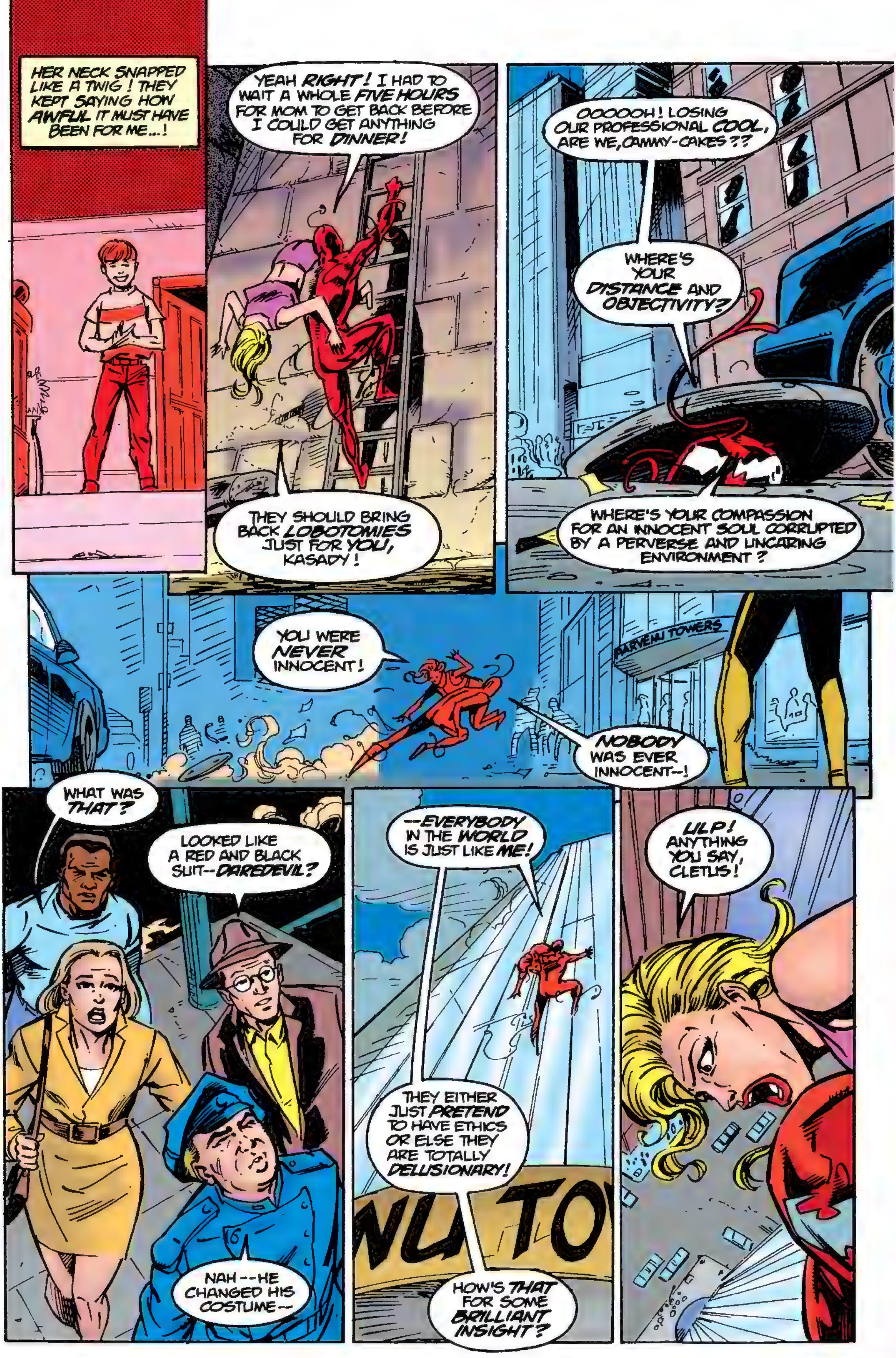

♪ ...IT'S NO TIME FOR REMONSTRATIONS, PALLIATIONS, DEMONSTRATIONS OF THE LOVE YOU NEVER SHOWED ME--NOW OR NEVER, WHATSOEVER--♪
NOK NOK
CLIVE? DID YOU LOSE YOUR KEY--?
KIRSTIN...
MR. BLOCK? FREDDY BLOCK?
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
WHAT'S ALL THAT BLACK STUFF?
YOU HAVE TO HELP ME, KIRSTIN...
I'M PRETTY BADLY HURT--
WHAT CAN I DO? OH, IF ONLY CLIVE WERE HERE--
--HEY! HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE I WAS?

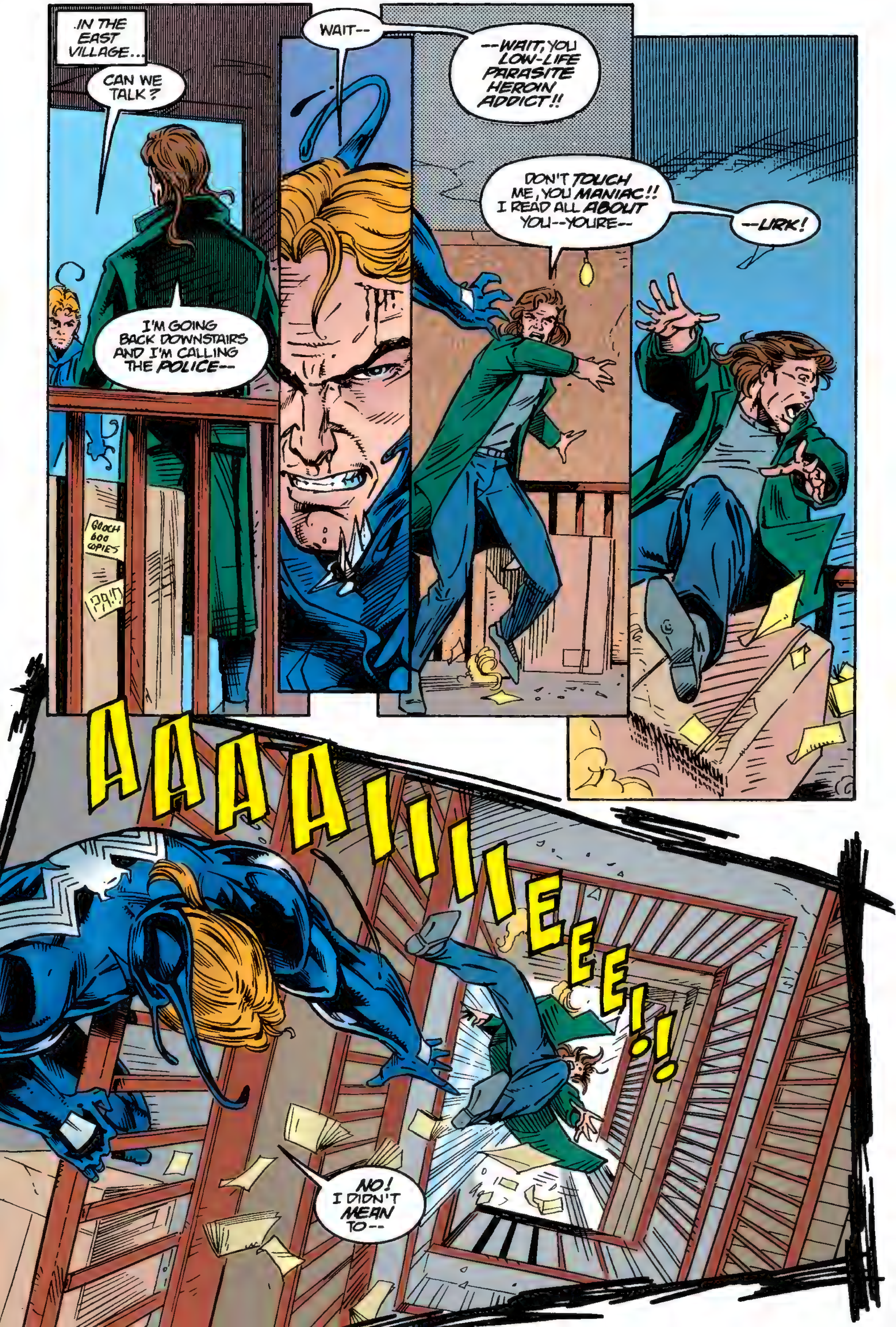

ON THE HENRY HUDSON PARKWAY...
THERE'S A SCHOOL BUS BROKEN DOWN ON THE BRIDGE UP AHEAD--
SCHOOL BUS
WE CAN'T BE STOPPING AND LOSE OUR MOMENTUM...
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO PLOW RIGHT THROUGH THE SNOT-NOSED LITTLE BRATS!
OVER MY DEAD BODY!!
I'M IMPRESSED, CAMILLE--!
--SUCH A NOBLE AND SELFLESS ACT, CRASHING THE BUS THROUGH THE GUARD RAIL, PLUNGING US ALL TO OUR DOOM TO SAVE THE HELPLESS LITTLE TYKES--!!
KA-RUNCH!

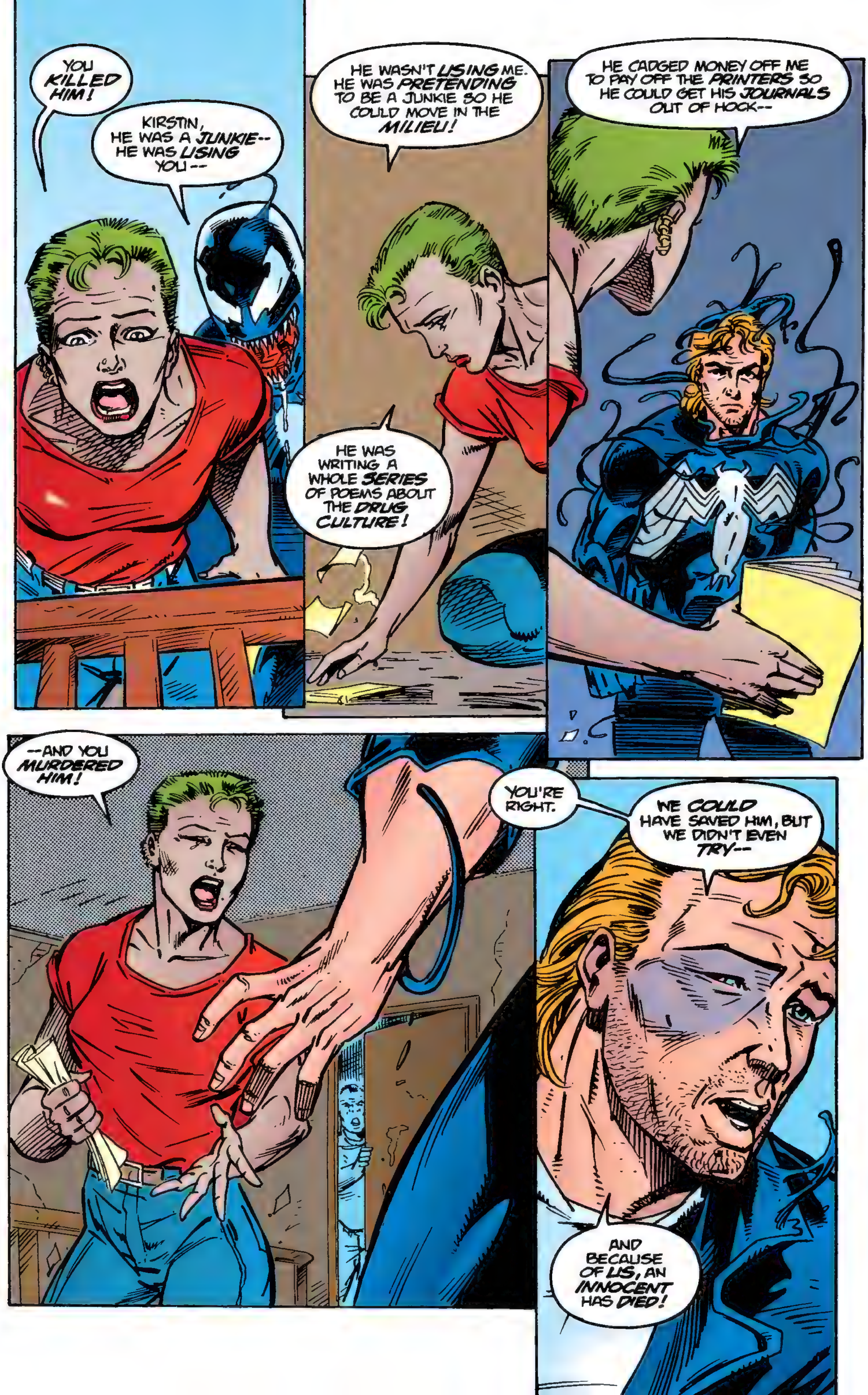

--PROBABLY THOUGHT YOU WERE DOING THE WORLD A *FAVOR* BY GETTING RID OF *ME*, HUH??
THE BEST LAID PLANS OF MICE AND PSYCHOLOGISTS CAN SOMETIMES SLAM FACE-FIRST INTO THE SPEEDING MACK TRUCK OF TOTALLY WHACKED OUT VOODOO CIRCUMSTANCES!!
SAY BYE-BYE TO THE DREGS OF THE CRIMINAL JUSTICE SYSTEM, CAMILLE--
--THEY'RE GOING SWIMMING *WITHOUT* US!
EEYYAA!
NOOOOOOOO!
UNLOCK THE *CUFFS!* *SOMEBODY*--
YOU *KILLED* 'EM, PAZZO-BABY!
I DIDN'T! I--
PA-SHOOM!
YES, YOU *DID!* YOU'RE REALLY COMING *ALONG!*
YOU'RE MAKING *PROGRESS!*
YOU'RE ACTING OUT!

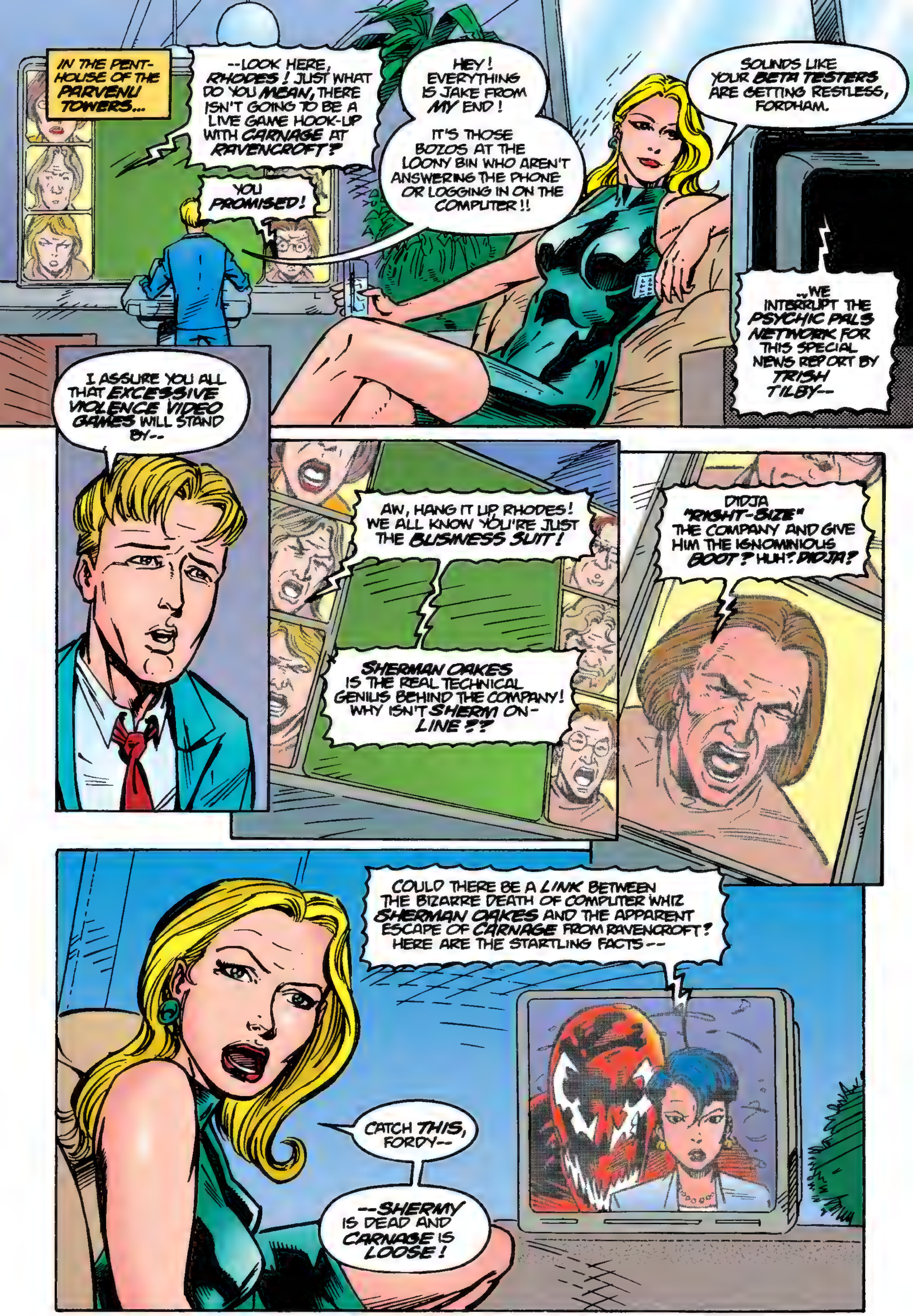

IN THE EAST VILLAGE...
I'M TRYING TO FIND SOME ANTISEPTIC AND PAIN-KILLERS, BUT THERE'S NOTHING IN HERE BUT EYE-DROPPERS, COTTON BALLS AND BURNT BOTTLE CAPS!
CAVEAT EMPTOR
DON'T BOTHER.
WE CAN PULL OURSELVES TOGETHER...
...WE JUST NEED A PLACE TO HOLE UP UNTIL WE CAN MANAGE SOME MOLECULAR KNITTING--
YOU'RE NOT MAKING ANY SENSE, FREDDY--
YOU MAY HAVE A CONCUSSION, AND IF THAT'S THE CASE, YOU NEED AN AMBULANCE!
I MUST HAVE A QUARTER FOR A PHONE CALL--
NO!! DON'T DO THAT!!
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE HE'S AN ESCAPED MANIAC AND HE'S WANTED BY THE LAW, THAT'S WHY!

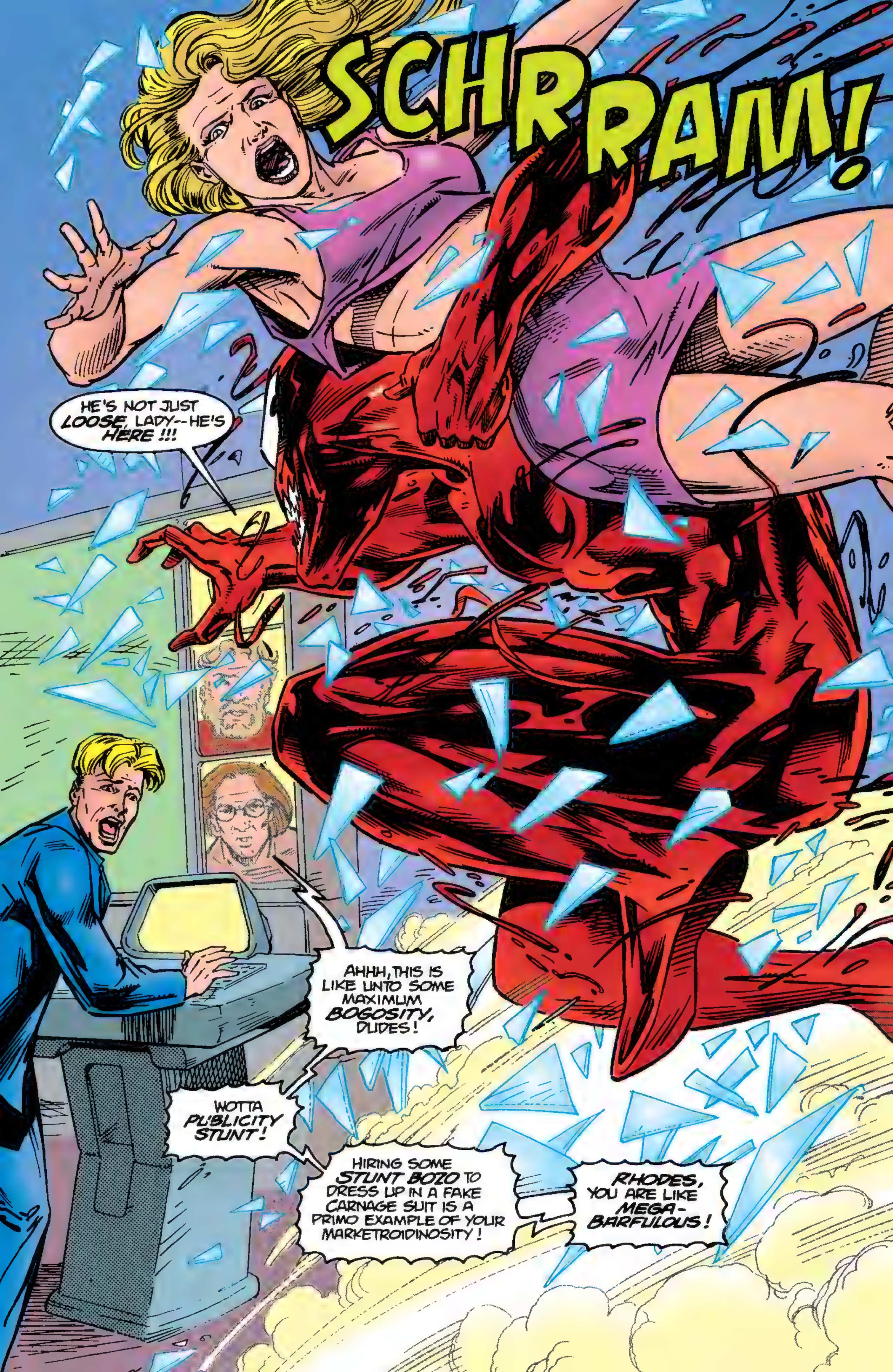

UNDER MANHATTAN, IN THE SEWER SYSTEM...
YOU'RE AWFUL QUIET BACK THERE, CAMILLE!
ARE YOU REFLECTING ON YOUR FIRST KILLING? I THINK ABOUT MINE ALL THE TIME!
IT WAS SO WAY COOL!
I WAS SIX AND MOM HAD DUMPED ME AT GRANDMA'S HOUSE.
GRANDMA WAS THIS FAT OLD BIDDY WHO SMELLED BAD AND TRIED TO COVER IT UP WITH REALLY PUTRID LAVENDER STUFF.
MY HUMMELS! MY HUMMELS!!
IT WAS SO EASY! SHE HAD THESE LIKE CUTESY-POO FIGURINES THAT SHE THOUGHT WERE LIKE TREASURES OR SOMETHING--
THERE SHE WAS, STANDING AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS LIKE A BIG BAG OF OLD MEAT.
I REMEMBERED SHE WAS ALWAYS READING ME THESE JERKY STORIES ABOUT THAT NANNY WITH THE UMBRELLA!
YEAH, LIKE, I'M REALLY GONNA BELIEVE AN OLD BRIT CHILD-CARE WORKER CAN FLY! GET REAL!
LET'S SEE YOU FLY, GRANDMA!
FLAP THEM BIG FAT ARMS!
AARRGH!!
WHUMP
THUMP!
CRACK!
THUD

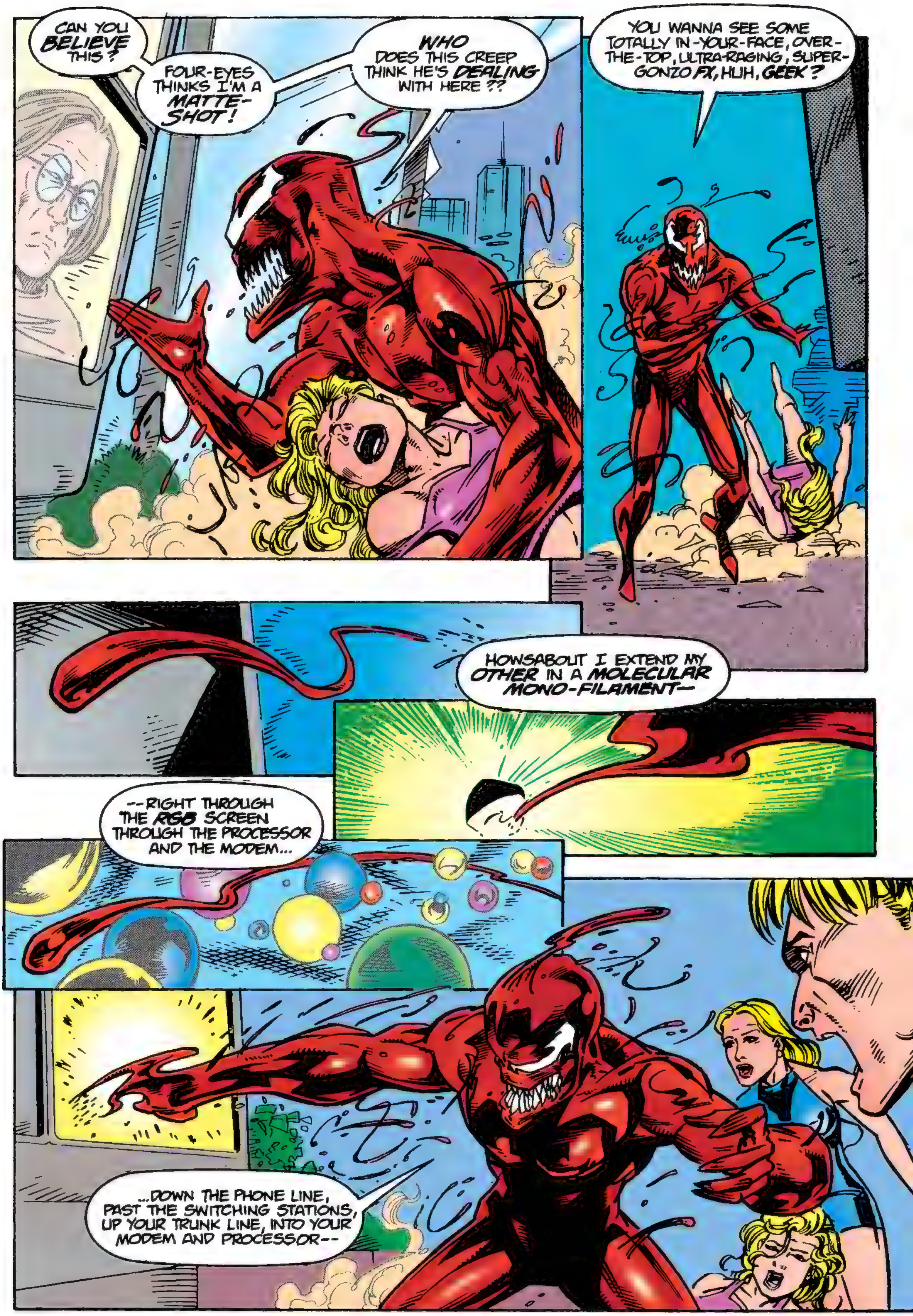

HER NECK SNAPPED LIKE A TWIG! THEY KEPT SAYING HOW *AWFUL* IT MUST HAVE BEEN FOR ME...!
YEAH *RIGHT!* I HAD TO WAIT A WHOLE *FIVE HOURS* FOR MOM TO GET BACK BEFORE I COULD GET ANYTHING FOR *DINNER!*
THEY SHOULD BRING BACK *LOBOTOMIES* JUST FOR *YOU*, KASADY!
OOOOOH! LOSING OUR PROFESSIONAL *COOL*, ARE WE, CAMMY-CAKES??
WHERE'S YOUR *DISTANCE* AND *OBJECTIVITY?*
WHERE'S YOUR COMPASSION FOR AN INNOCENT SOUL CORRUPTED BY A PERVERSE AND UNCARING ENVIRONMENT?
YOU WERE *NEVER* INNOCENT!
PARVENU TOWERS
NOBODY WAS EVER INNOCENT--!
WHAT WAS *THAT?*
LOOKED LIKE A RED AND BLACK SUIT--*DAREDEVIL?*
NAH--HE CHANGED HIS COSTUME--
--*EVERYBODY* IN THE *WORLD* IS JUST LIKE *ME!*
THEY EITHER JUST *PRETEND* TO HAVE ETHICS OR ELSE THEY ARE TOTALLY *DELUSIONARY!*
NU TO
HOW'S *THAT* FOR SOME *BRILLIANT INSIGHT?*
ULP! ANYTHING YOU SAY, CLETUS!

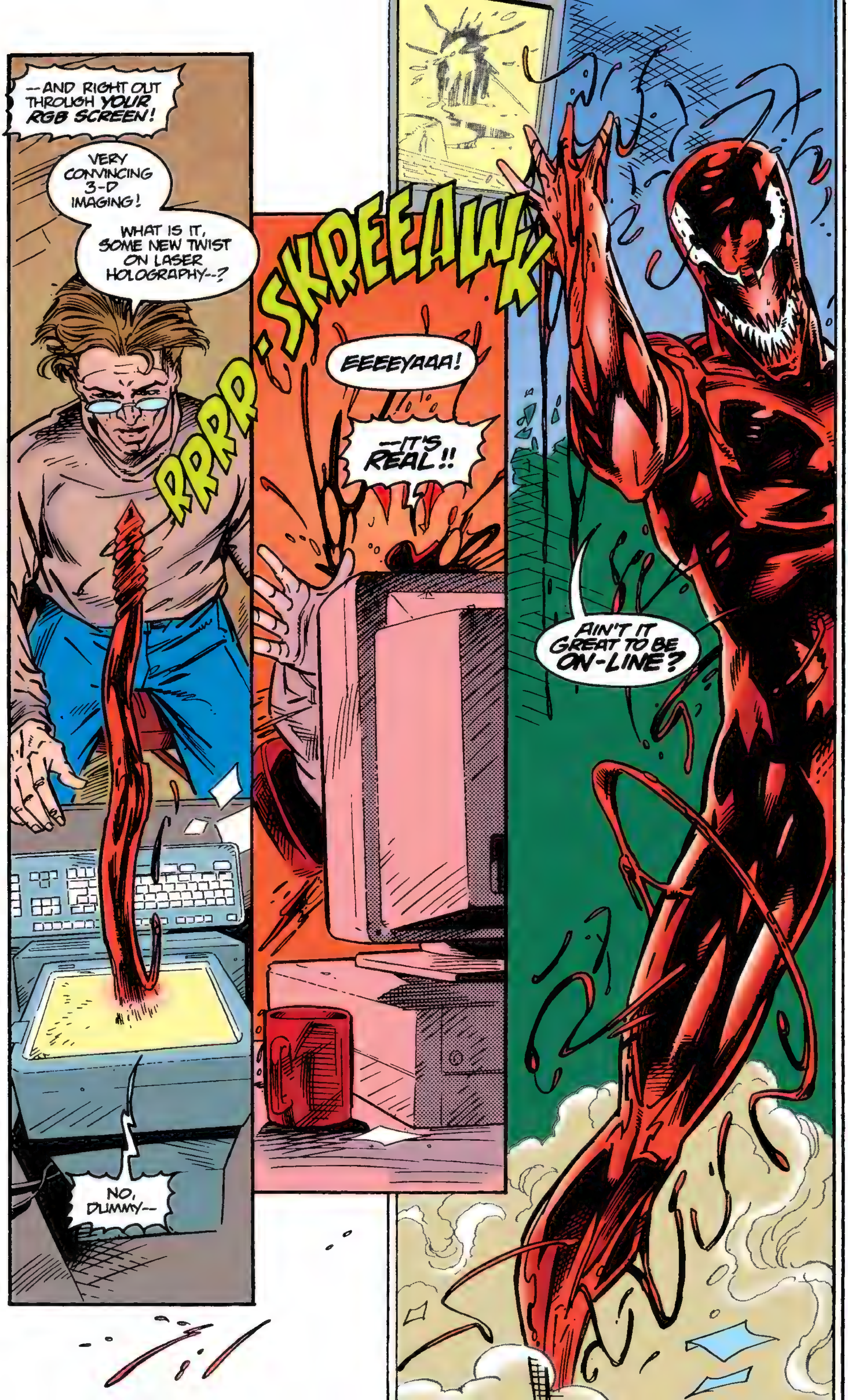

.IN THE EAST VILLAGE...
CAN WE TALK?
I'M GOING BACK DOWNSTAIRS AND I'M CALLING THE *POLICE*--
GOOCH 600 COPIES
PAID!
WAIT--
--*WAIT, YOU LOW-LIFE PARASITE HEROIN ADDICT!!*
DON'T *TOUCH* ME, YOU *MANIAC!!* I READ ALL *ABOUT* YOU--YOU'RE--
--*URK!*
AAAAIIIIEEEE!!!
NO! I DIDN'T *MEAN* TO--

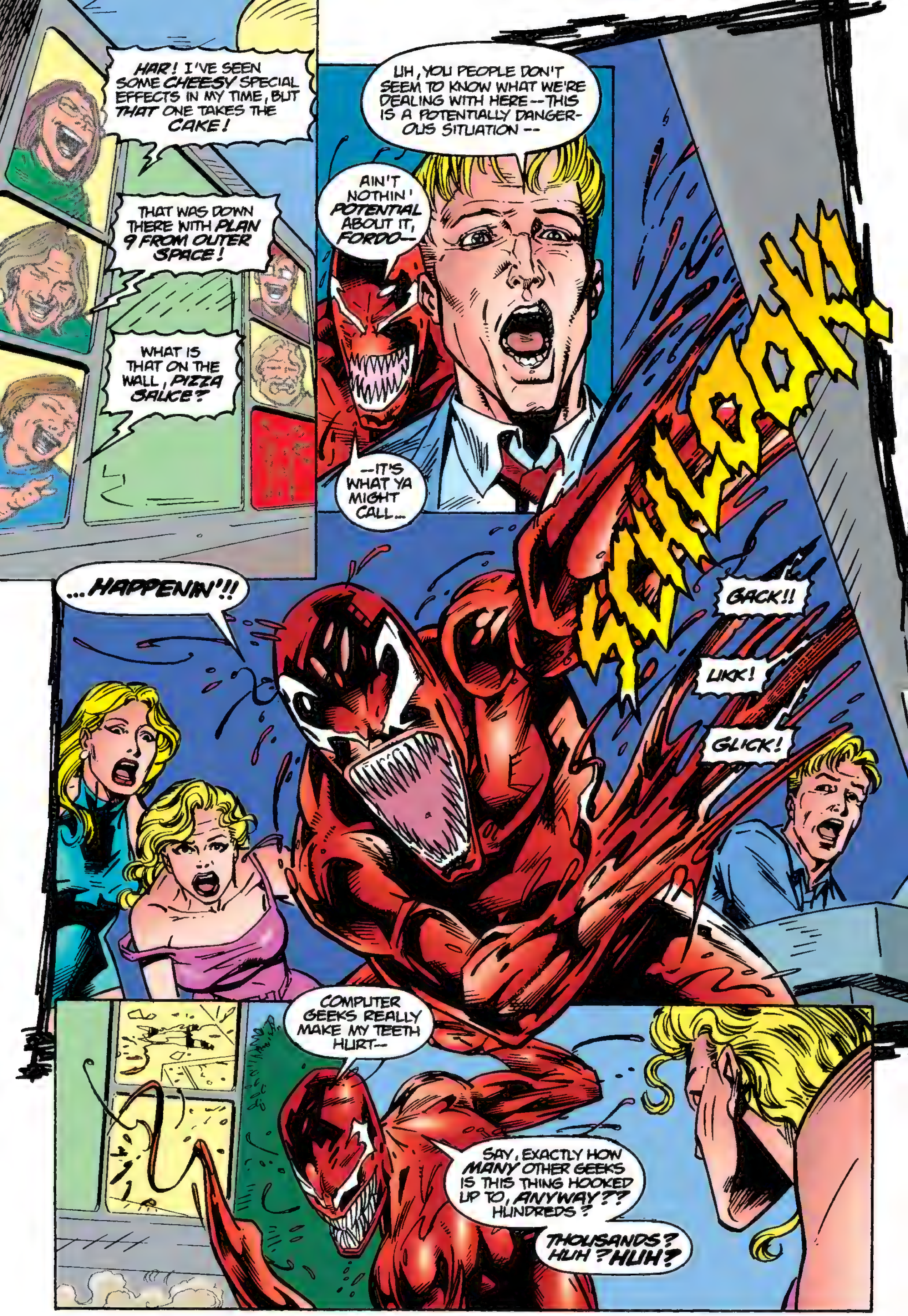

YOU *KILLED* HIM!
KIRSTIN, HE WAS A *JUNKIE*-- HE WAS *USING* YOU--
HE WASN'T *USING* ME. HE WAS *PRETENDING* TO BE A JUNKIE SO HE COULD MOVE IN THE *MILIEU*!
HE WAS WRITING A WHOLE *SERIES* OF POEMS ABOUT THE *DRUG CULTURE*!
HE CADGED MONEY OFF ME TO PAY OFF THE *PRINTERS* SO HE COULD GET HIS *JOURNALS* OUT OF HOCK--
--AND YOU *MURDERED* HIM!
YOU'RE RIGHT.
WE *COULD* HAVE SAVED HIM, BUT WE DIDN'T EVEN *TRY*--
AND BECAUSE OF *US*, AN *INNOCENT* HAS *DIED*!

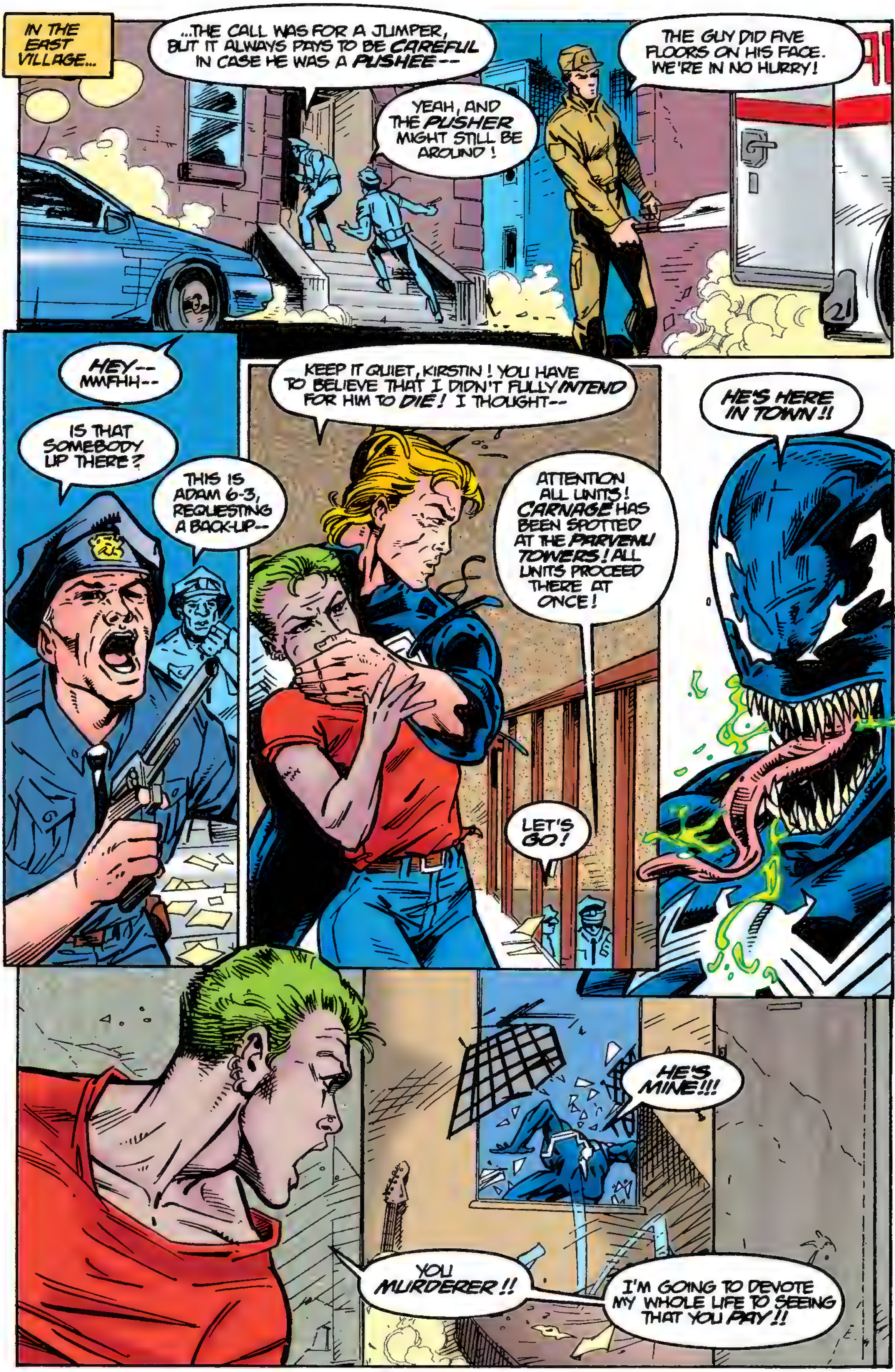

IN THE PENT-HOUSE OF THE PARVENU TOWERS...
--LOOK HERE, RHODES! JUST WHAT DO YOU MEAN, THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE A LIVE GAME HOOK-UP WITH CARNAGE AT RAVENCROFT?
YOU PROMISED!
HEY! EVERYTHING IS JAKE FROM MY END!
IT'S THOSE BOZOS AT THE LOONY BIN WHO AREN'T ANSWERING THE PHONE OR LOGGING IN ON THE COMPUTER!!
SOUNDS LIKE YOUR BETA TESTERS ARE GETTING RESTLESS, FORDHAM.
..WE INTERRUPT THE PSYCHIC PALS NETWORK FOR THIS SPECIAL NEWS REPORT BY TRISH TILBY--
I ASSURE YOU ALL THAT EXCESSIVE VIOLENCE VIDEO GAMES WILL STAND BY--
AW, HANG IT UP RHODES! WE ALL KNOW YOU'RE JUST THE BUSINESS SUIT!
SHERMAN OAKES IS THE REAL TECHNICAL GENIUS BEHIND THE COMPANY! WHY ISN'T SHERM ON-LINE??
DIDJA "RIGHT-SIZE" THE COMPANY AND GIVE HIM THE IGNOMINIOUS BOOT? HUH? DIDJA?
COULD THERE BE A LINK BETWEEN THE BIZARRE DEATH OF COMPUTER WHIZ SHERMAN OAKES AND THE APPARENT ESCAPE OF CARNAGE FROM RAVENCROFT? HERE ARE THE STARTLING FACTS--
CATCH THIS, FORDY--
--SHERMY IS DEAD AND CARNAGE IS LOOSE!

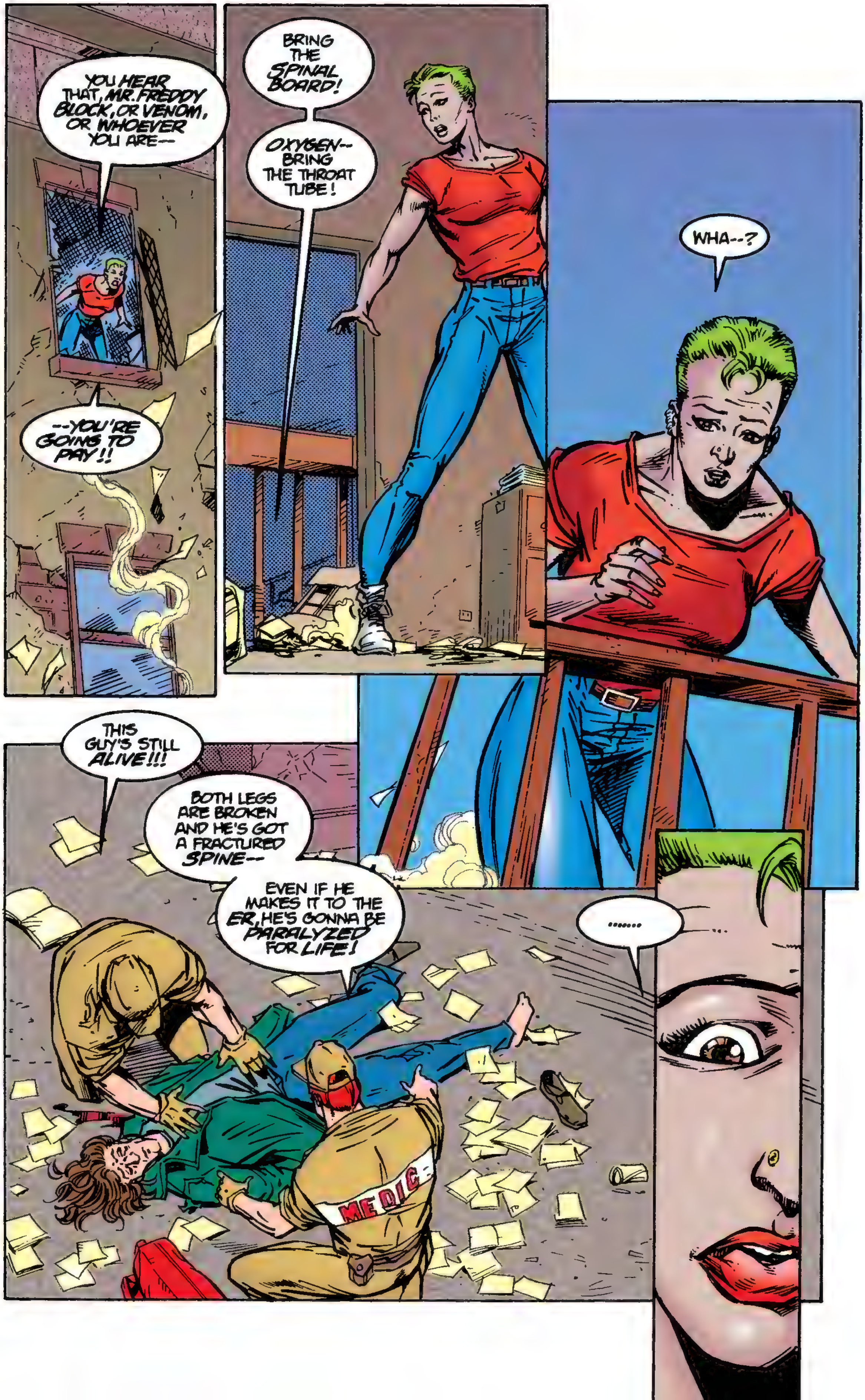

SCHRRAM!
HE'S NOT JUST LOOSE, LADY-- HE'S HERE!!!
AHHH, THIS IS LIKE UNTO SOME MAXIMUM BOGOSITY, DUDES!
WOTTA PUBLICITY STUNT!
HIRING SOME STUNT BOZO TO DRESS UP IN A FAKE CARNAGE SUIT IS A PRIMO EXAMPLE OF YOUR MARKETROIDINOSITY!
RHODES, YOU ARE LIKE MEGA-BARFULOUS!

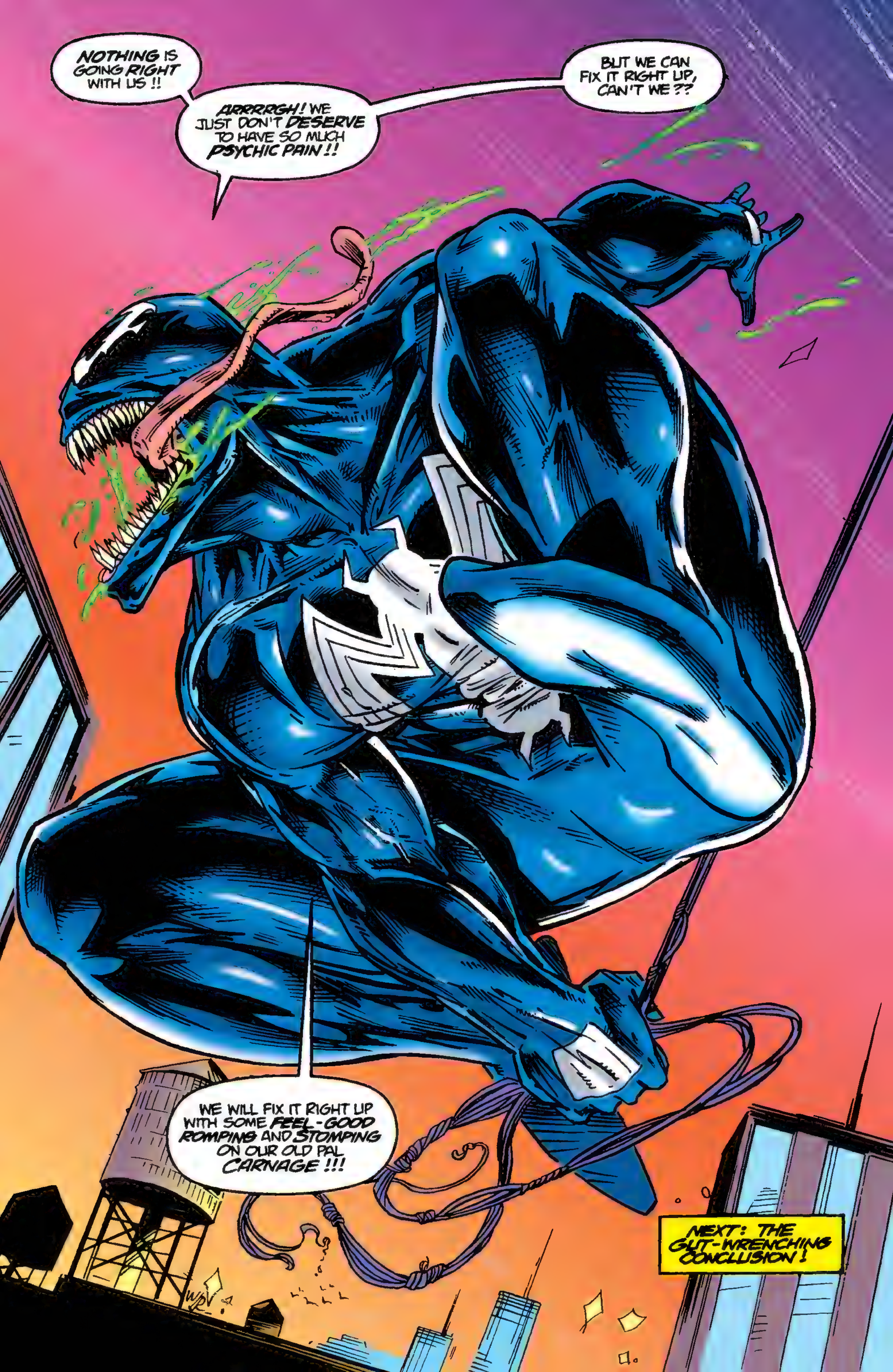

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS?
FOUR-EYES THINKS I'M A MATTE-SHOT!
WHO DOES THIS CREEP THINK HE'S DEALING WITH HERE??
YOU WANNA SEE SOME TOTALLY IN-YOUR-FACE, OVER-THE-TOP, ULTRA-RAGING, SUPER-GONZO FX, HUH, GEEK?
HOWSABOUT I EXTEND MY OTHER IN A MOLECULAR MONO-FILAMENT--
--RIGHT THROUGH THE RGB SCREEN THROUGH THE PROCESSOR AND THE MODEM...
...DOWN THE PHONE LINE, PAST THE SWITCHING STATIONS, UP YOUR TRUNK LINE, INTO YOUR MODEM AND PROCESSOR--


--AND RIGHT OUT THROUGH YOUR RGB SCREEN!
VERY CONVINCING 3-D IMAGING!
WHAT IS IT, SOME NEW TWIST ON LASER HOLOGRAPHY--?
NO, DUMMY--
RRRR-SKREEAWK
EEEEYAAA!
--IT'S REAL!!
AIN'T IT GREAT TO BE ON-LINE?

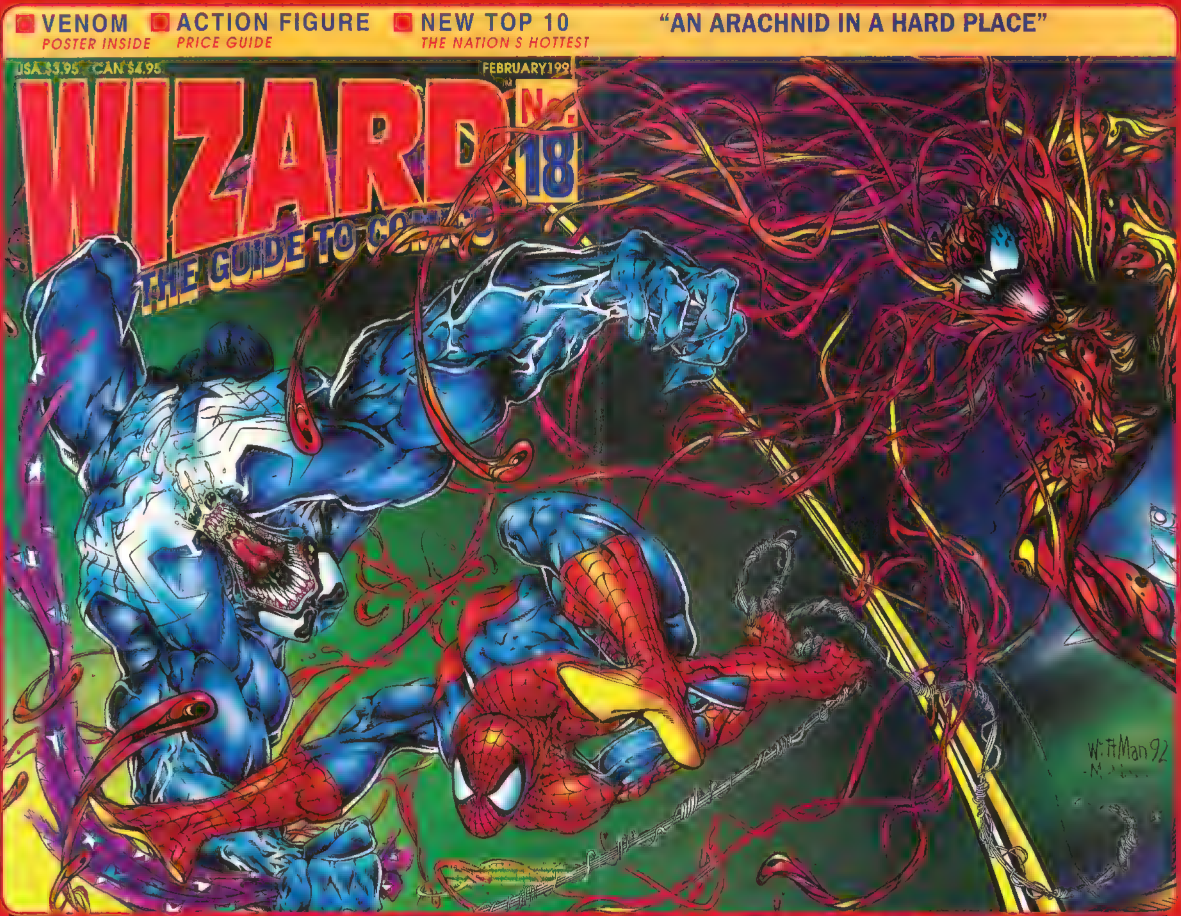

HAR! I'VE SEEN SOME CHEESY SPECIAL EFFECTS IN MY TIME, BUT THAT ONE TAKES THE CAKE!
THAT WAS DOWN THERE WITH PLAN 9 FROM OUTER SPACE!
WHAT IS THAT ON THE WALL, PIZZA SAUCE?
UH, YOU PEOPLE DON'T SEEM TO KNOW WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH HERE--THIS IS A POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS SITUATION--
AIN'T NOTHIN' POTENTIAL ABOUT IT, FORDO--
--IT'S WHAT YA MIGHT CALL...
SCHLOOK!
...HAPPENIN'!!
GACK!!
UKK!
GLICK!
COMPUTER GEEKS REALLY MAKE MY TEETH HURT--
SAY, EXACTLY HOW MANY OTHER GEEKS IS THIS THING HOOKED UP TO, ANYWAY?? HUNDREDS?
THOUSANDS? HUH? HUH?


IN THE EAST VILLAGE...
...THE CALL WAS FOR A JUMPER, BUT IT ALWAYS PAYS TO BE CAREFUL IN CASE HE WAS A PUSHEE--
YEAH, AND THE PUSHER MIGHT STILL BE AROUND!
THE GUY DID FIVE FLOORS ON HIS FACE. WE'RE IN NO HURRY!
HEY-- MMFHH--
IS THAT SOMEBODY UP THERE?
THIS IS ADAM 6-3, REQUESTING A BACK-UP--
KEEP IT QUIET, KIRSTIN! YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE THAT I DIDN'T FULLY INTEND FOR HIM TO DIE! I THOUGHT--
ATTENTION ALL UNITS! CARNAGE HAS BEEN SPOTTED AT THE PARVENU TOWERS! ALL UNITS PROCEED THERE AT ONCE!
LET'S GO!
HE'S HERE IN TOWN!!
HE'S MINE!!!
YOU MURDERER!!
I'M GOING TO DEVOTE MY WHOLE LIFE TO SEEING THAT YOU PAY!!


YOU HEAR THAT, MR. FREDDY BLOCK, OR VENOM, OR WHOEVER YOU ARE--
--YOU'RE GOING TO PAY!!
BRING THE SPINAL BOARD!
OXYGEN-- BRING THE THROAT TUBE!
WHA--?
THIS GUY'S STILL ALIVE!!!
BOTH LEGS ARE BROKEN AND HE'S GOT A FRACTURED SPINE--
EVEN IF HE MAKES IT TO THE ER, HE'S GONNA BE PARALYZED FOR LIFE!
MEDIC
......


NOTHING IS GOING RIGHT WITH US !!
ARRRRGH! WE JUST DON'T DESERVE TO HAVE SO MUCH PSYCHIC PAIN !!
BUT WE CAN FIX IT RIGHT UP, CAN'T WE ??
WE WILL FIX IT RIGHT UP WITH SOME FEEL-GOOD ROMPING AND STOMPING ON OUR OLD PAL CARNAGE !!!
NEXT: THE GUT-WRENCHING CONCLUSION!

Wizard #18 cover art by Bart "Wittman" Sears & Mark McNabb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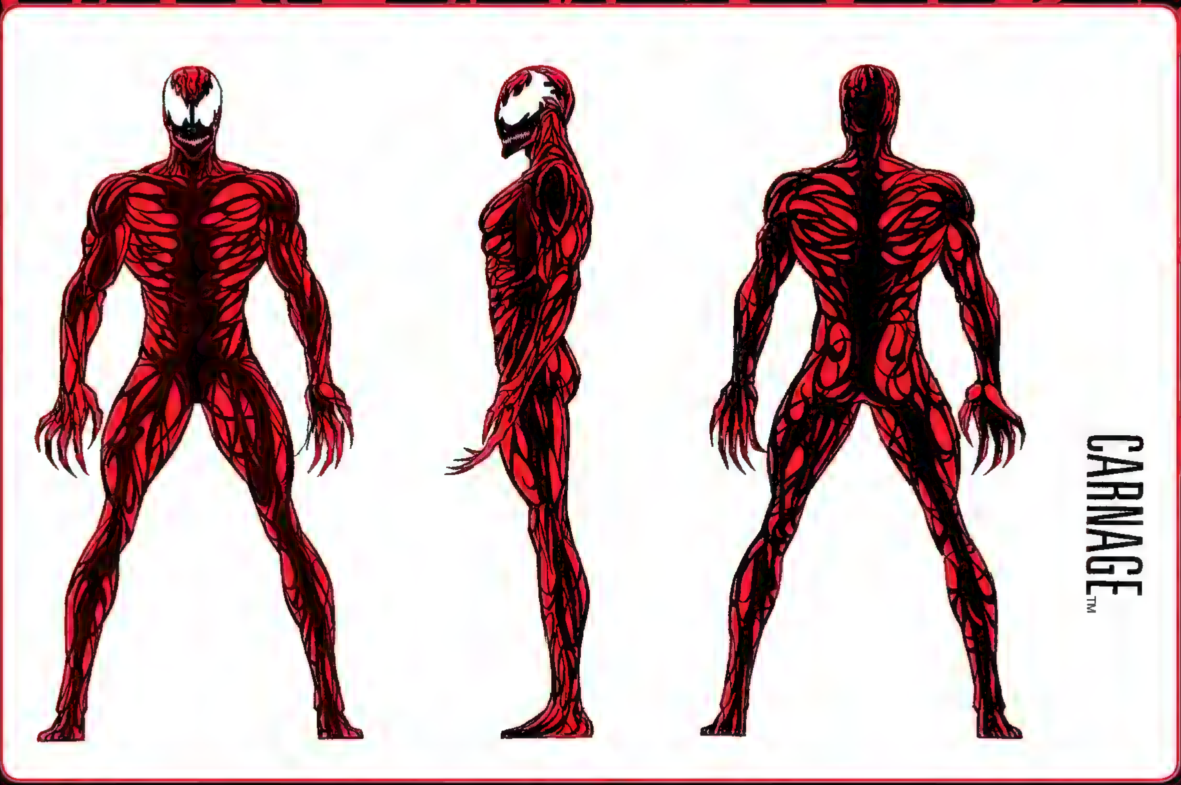

Official Handbook of the Marvel Universe: Master Edition profile art by Keith Pollard, Josef Rubinstein & Andy Yanchus

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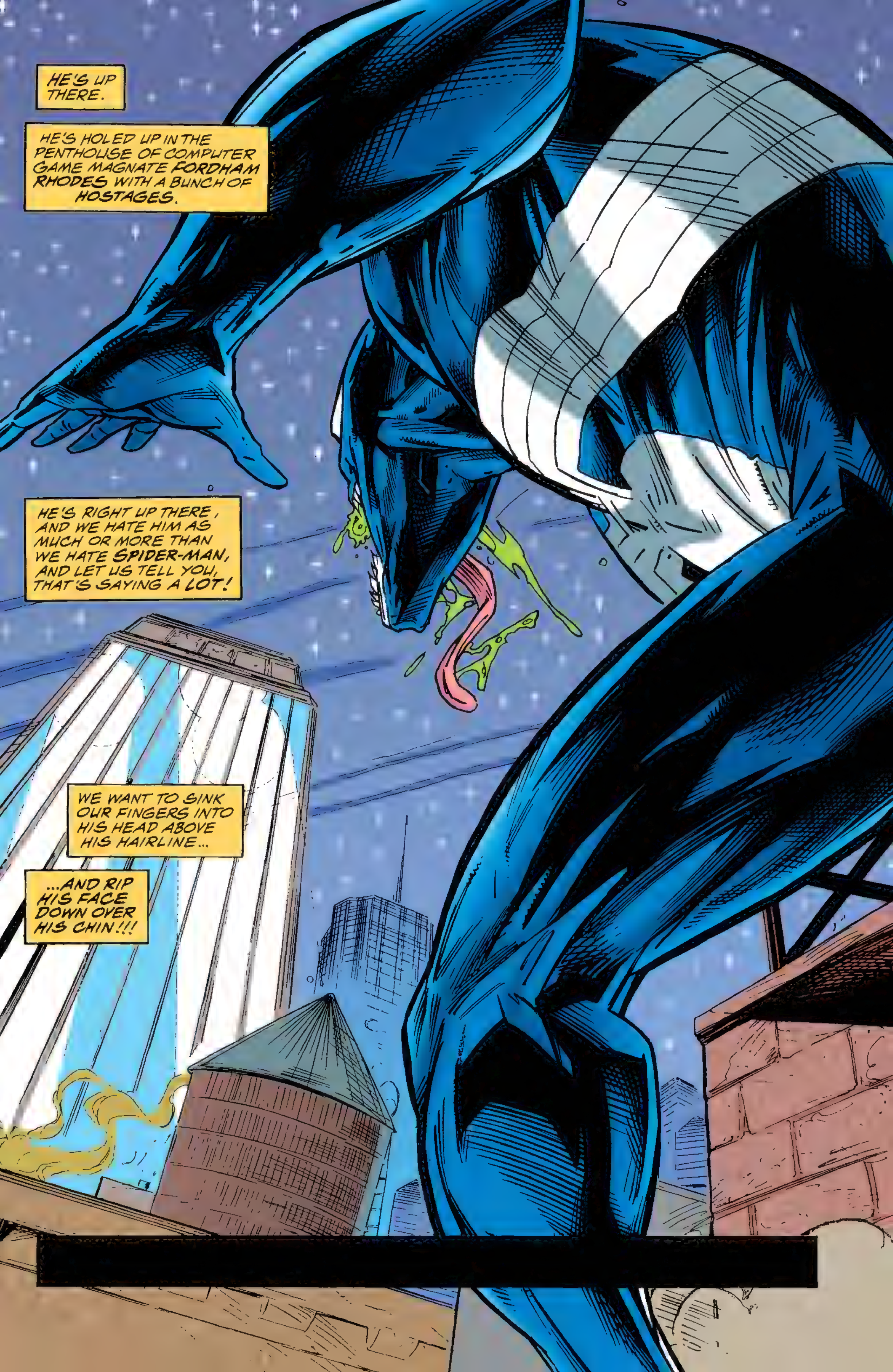
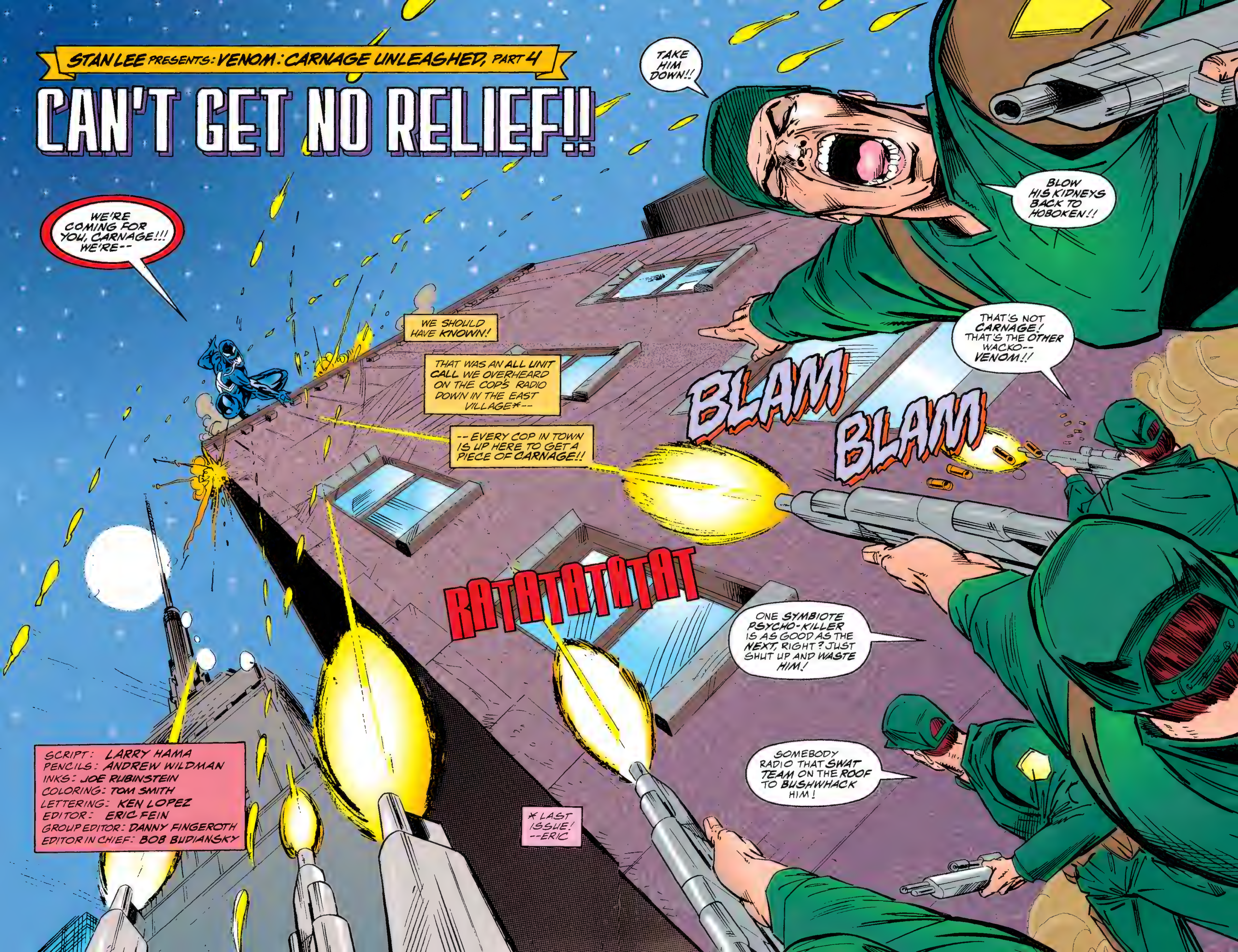
4 JUL
VENOM®
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
CARNAGE™ UNLEASHED
PART FOUR OF FOUR
SYMBIOTE SLUGFEST


HE'S UP THERE.
HE'S HOLED UP IN THE PENTHOUSE OF COMPUTER GAME MAGNATE FORDHAM RHODES WITH A BUNCH OF HOSTAGES.
HE'S RIGHT UP THERE, AND WE HATE HIM AS MUCH OR MORE THAN WE HATE SPIDER-MAN, AND LET US TELL YOU, THAT'S SAYING A LOT!
WE WANT TO SINK OUR FINGERS INTO HIS HEAD ABOVE HIS HAIRLINE...
...AND RIP HIS FACE DOWN OVER HIS CHIN!!!

[redacted]


STAN LEE PRESENTS: VENOM: CARNAGE UNLEASHED, PART 4
CAN'T GET NO RELIEF!!
WE'RE COMING FOR YOU, CARNAGE!!! WE'RE--
TAKE HIM DOWN!!
BLOW HIS KIDNEYS BACK TO HOBOKEN!!
WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!
THAT WAS AN ALL UNIT CALL WE OVERHEARD ON THE COP'S RADIO DOWN IN THE EAST VILLAGE*--
--EVERY COP IN TOWN IS UP HERE TO GET A PIECE OF CARNAGE!!
THAT'S NOT CARNAGE! THAT'S THE OTHER WACKO-- VENOM!!
BLAM
BLAM
RATATATATAT
ONE SYMBIOTE PSYCHO-KILLER IS AS GOOD AS THE NEXT, RIGHT? JUST SHUT UP AND WASTE HIM!
SOMEBODY RADIO THAT SWAT TEAM ON THE ROOF TO BUSHWHACK HIM!
*LAST ISSUE! --ERIC
SCRIPT: LARRY HAMA
PENCILS: ANDREW WILDMAN
INKS: JOE RUBINSTEIN
COLORING: TOM SMITH
LETTERING: KEN LOPEZ
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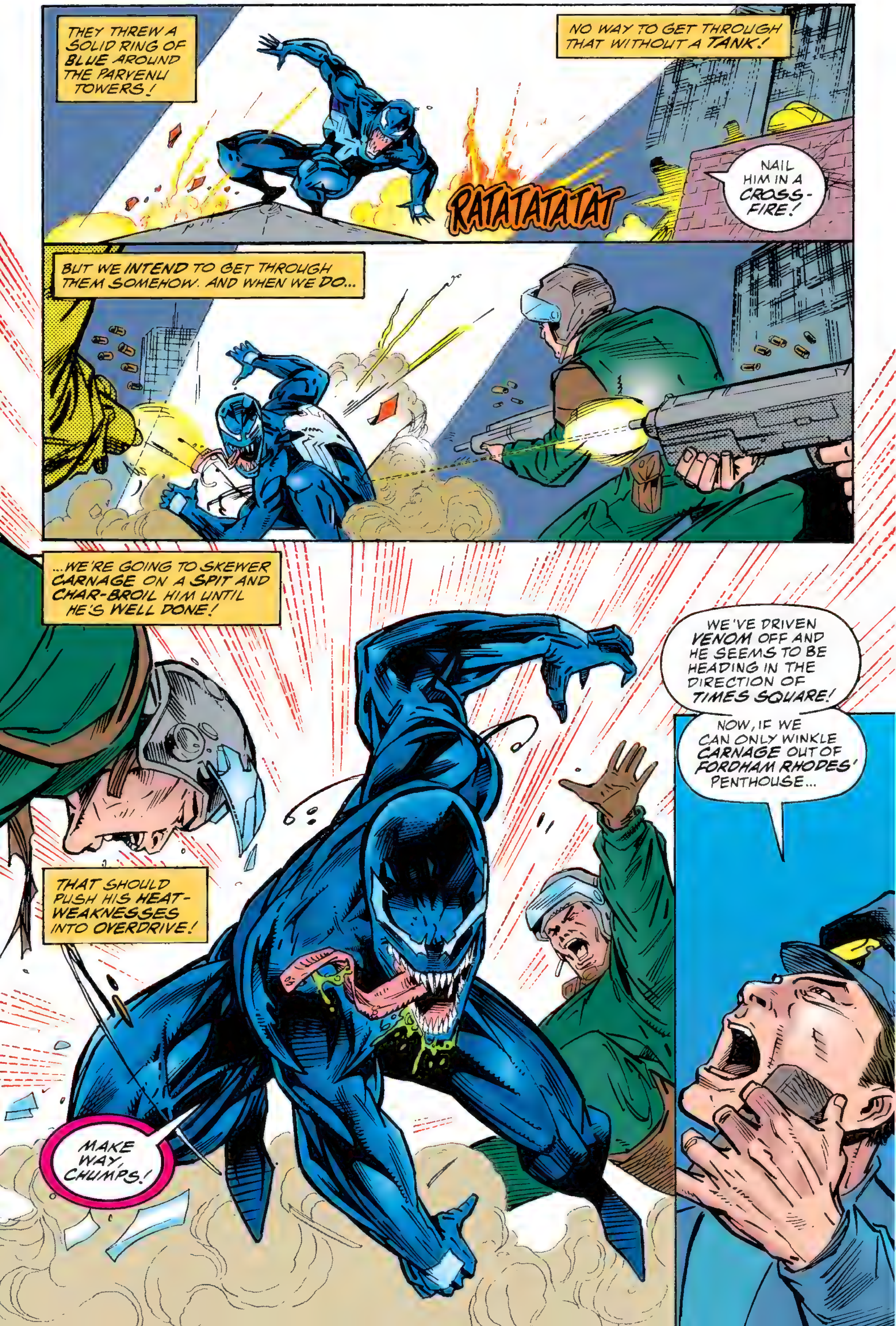
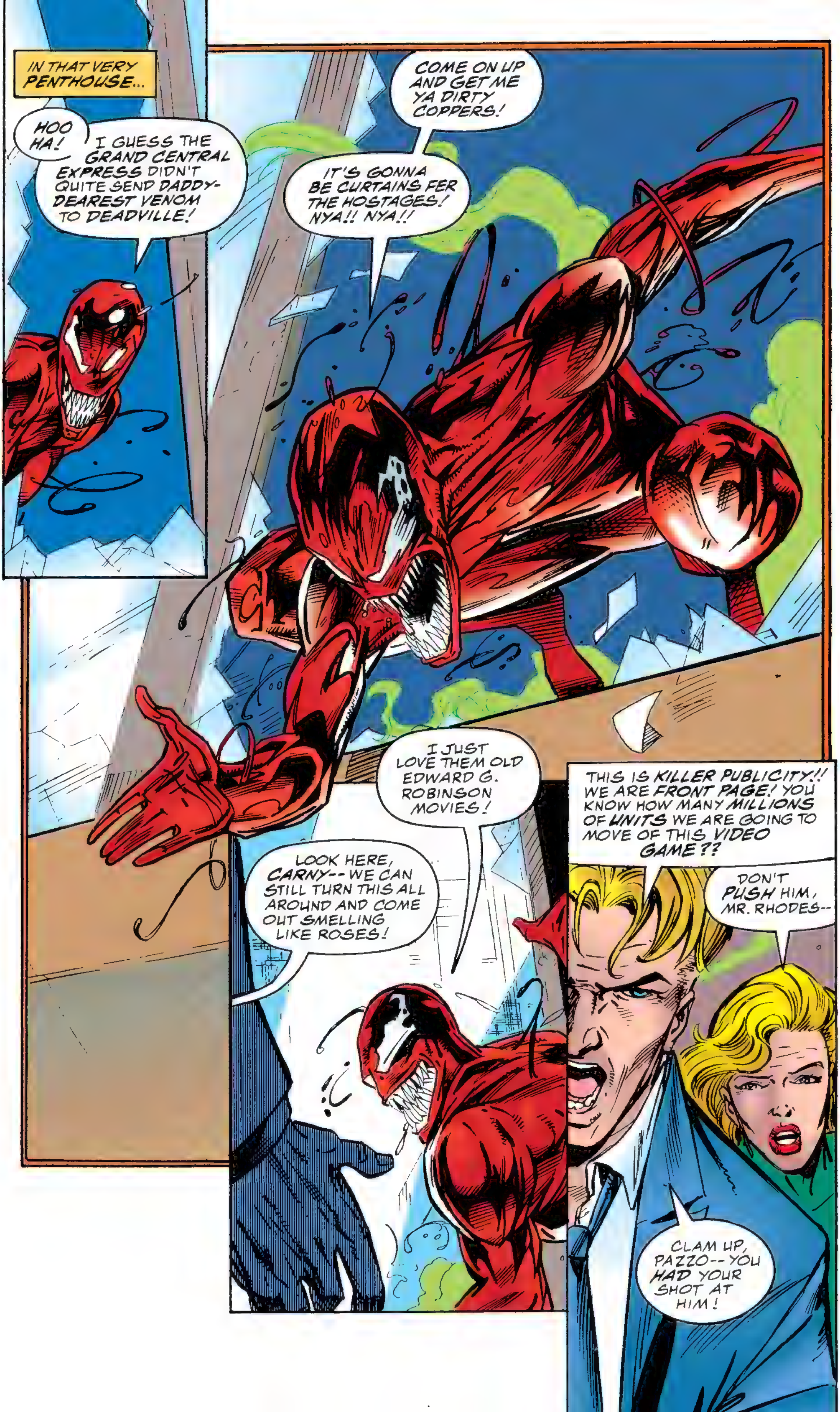
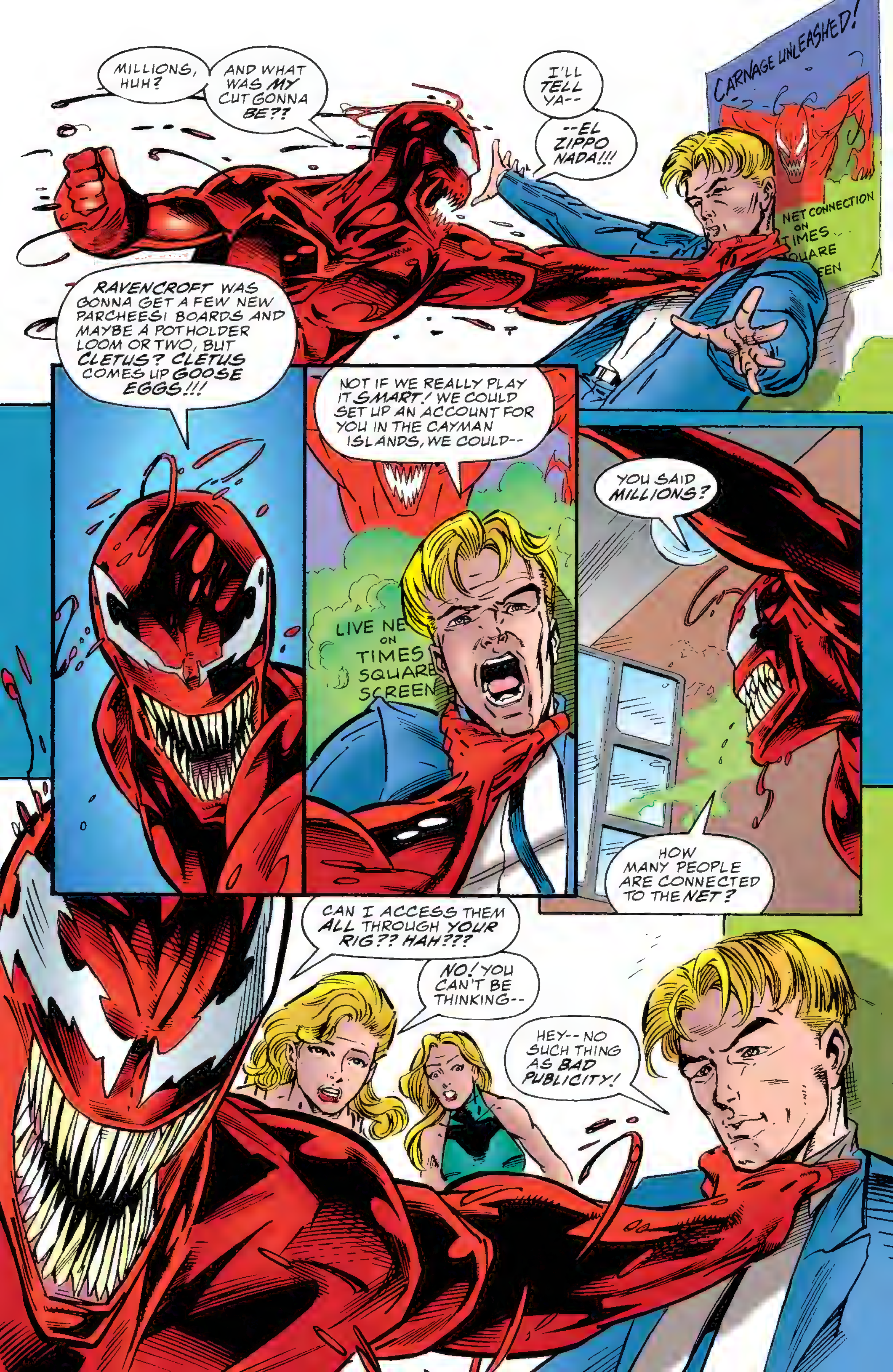
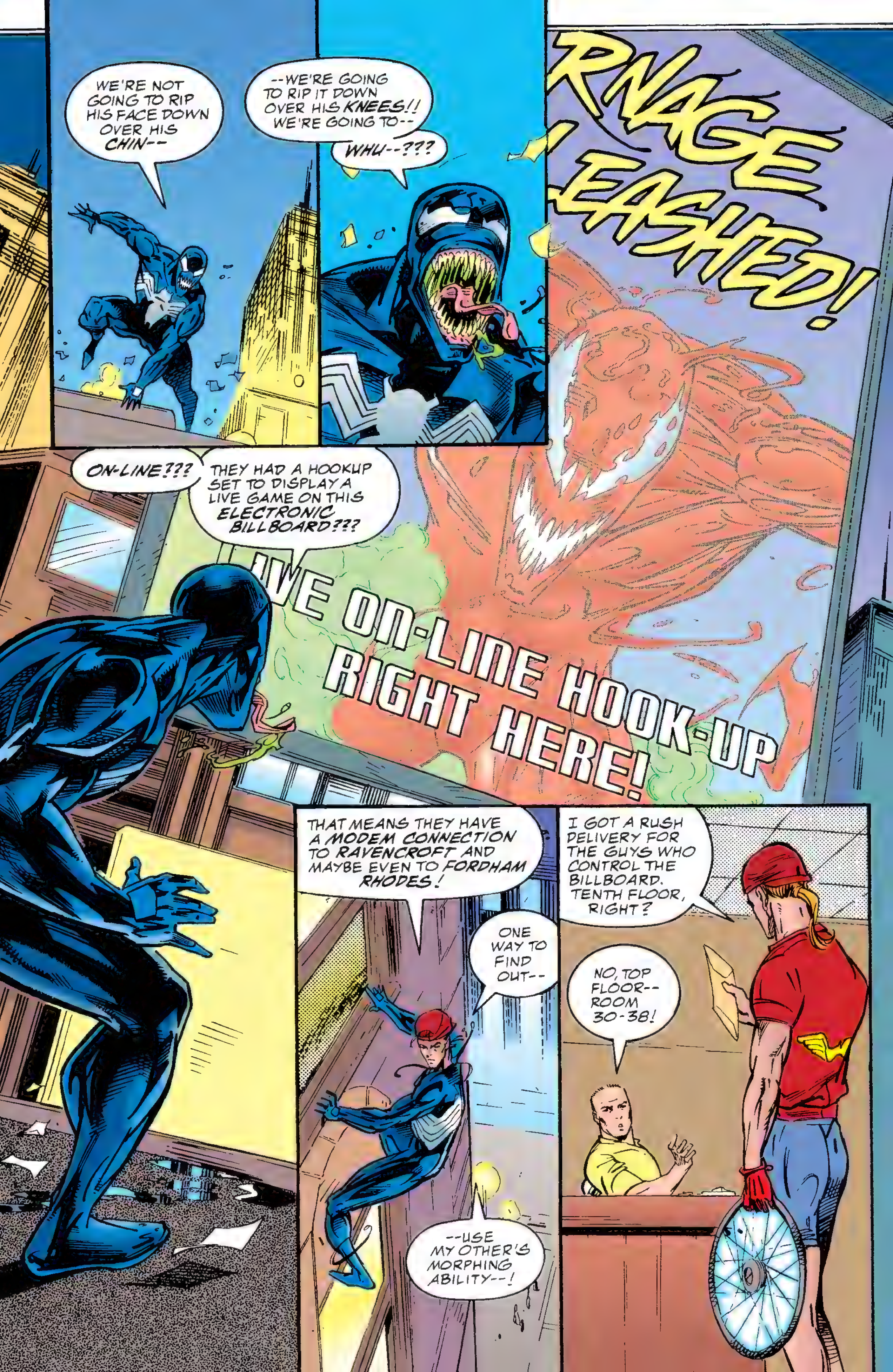
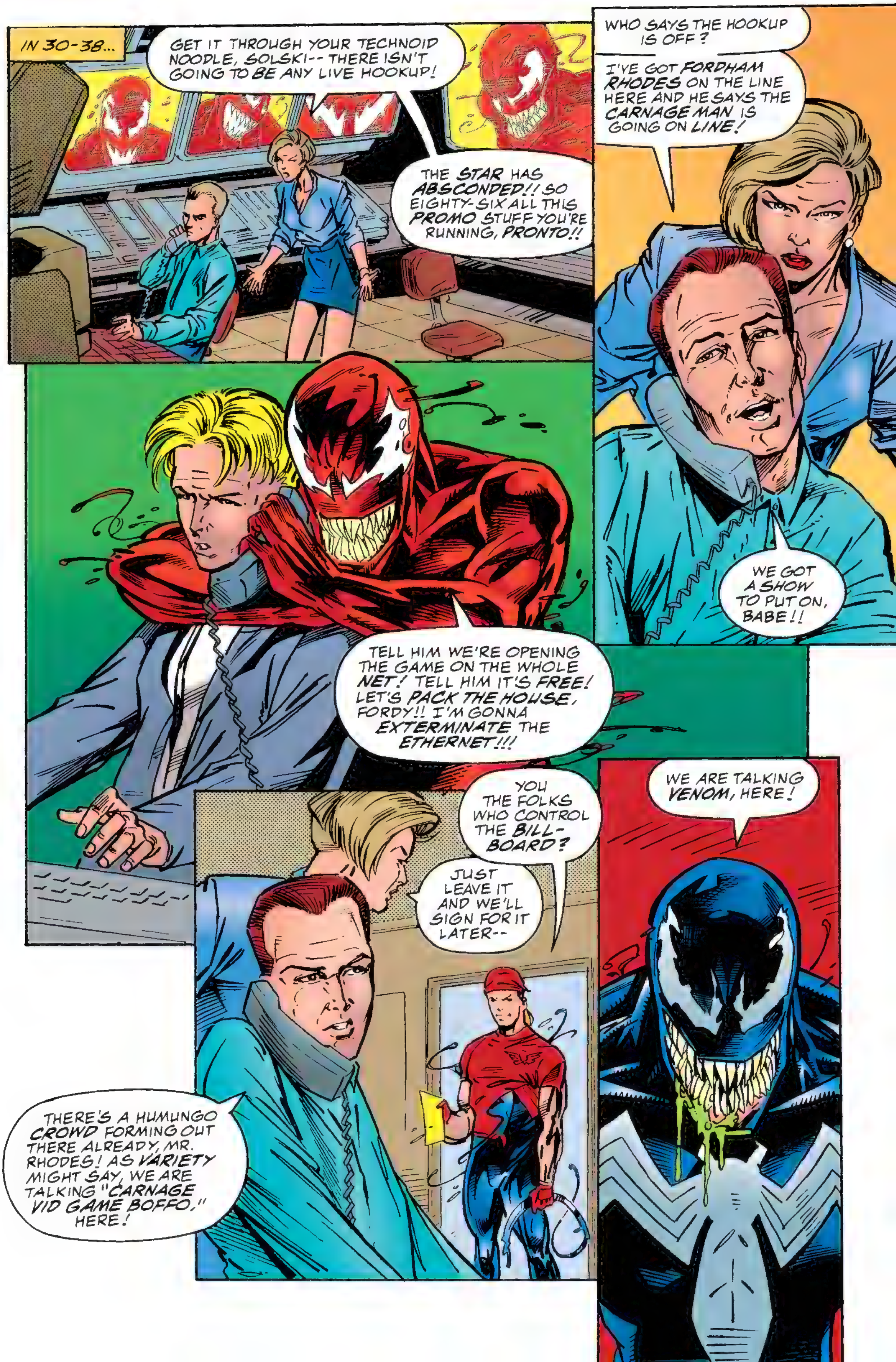
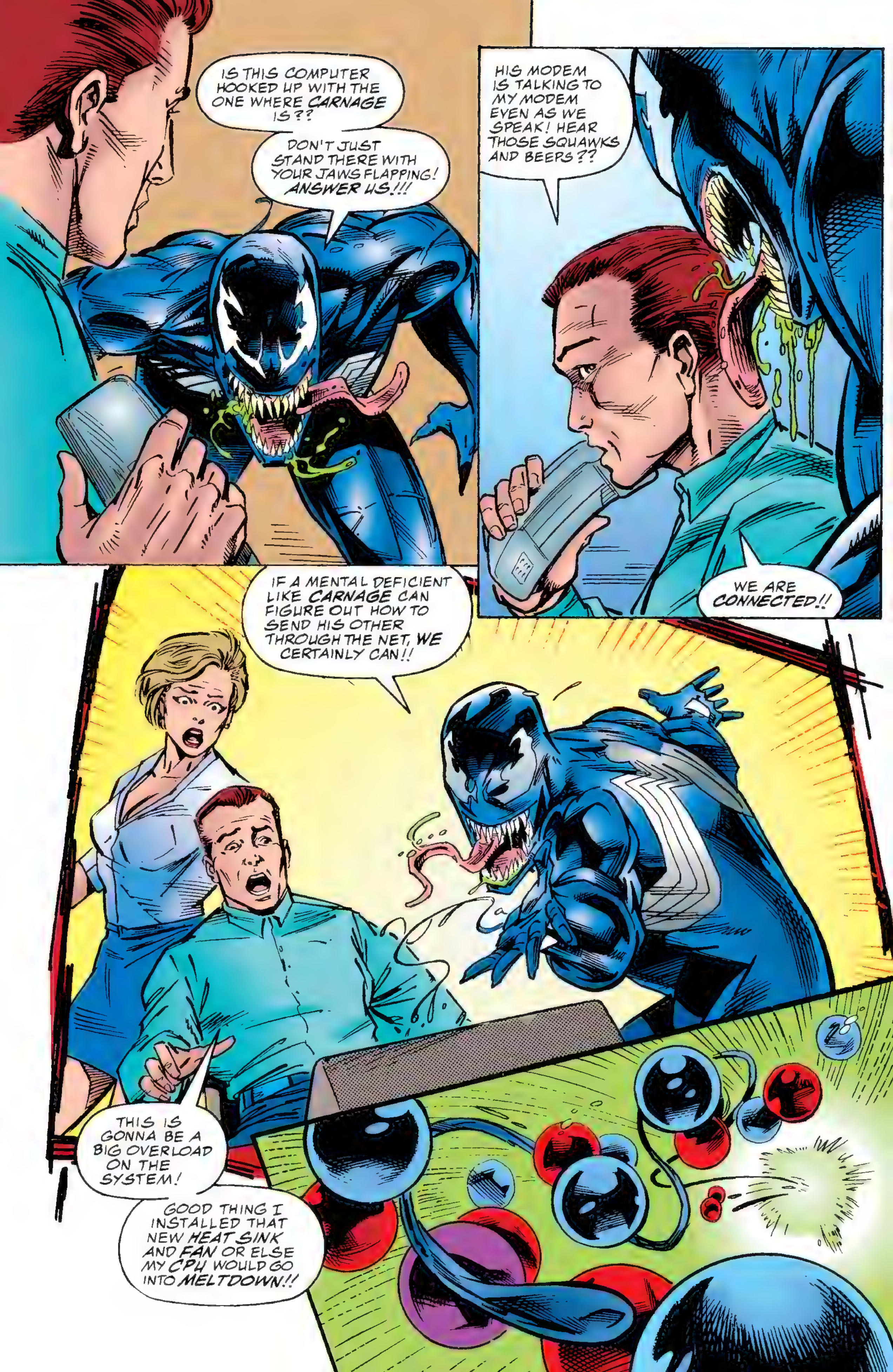

THEY THREW A SOLID RING OF BLUE AROUND THE PARVENU TOWERS!
NO WAY TO GET THROUGH THAT WITHOUT A TANK!
RATATATATAT
NAIL HIM IN A CROSS-FIRE!
BUT WE INTEND TO GET THROUGH THEM SOMEHOW. AND WHEN WE DO...
...WE'RE GOING TO SKEWER CARNAGE ON A SPIT AND CHAR-BROIL HIM UNTIL HE'S WELL DONE!
THAT SHOULD PUSH HIS HEAT-WEAKNESSES INTO OVERDRIVE!
MAKE WAY, CHUMPS!
WE'VE DRIVEN VENOM OFF AND HE SEEMS TO BE HEADING IN THE DIRECTION OF TIMES SQUARE!
NOW, IF WE CAN ONLY WINKLE CARNAGE OUT OF FORDHAM RHODES' PENTHOUSE...

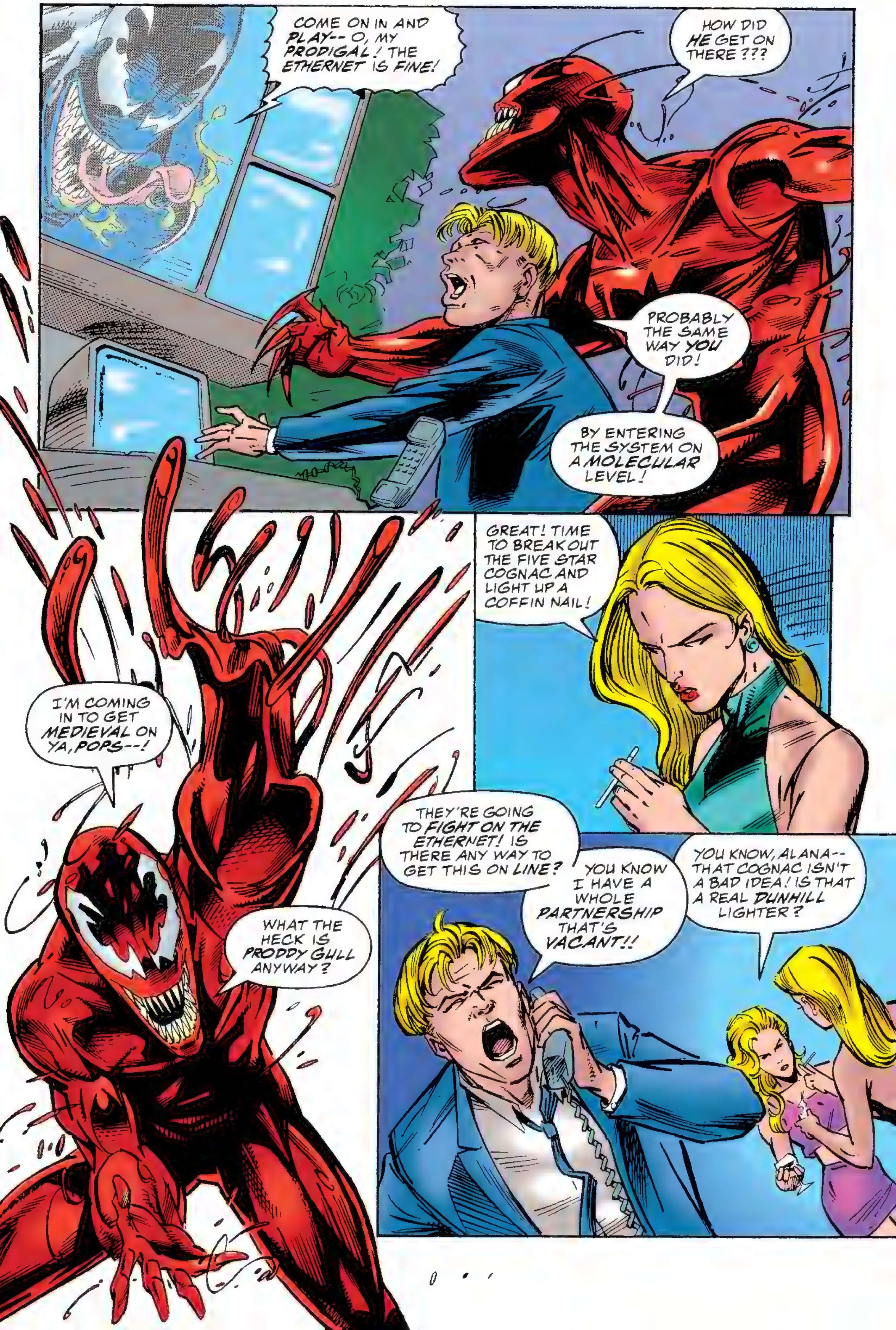

IN THAT VERY PENTHOUSE...
HOO HA!
I GUESS THE GRAND CENTRAL EXPRESS DIDN'T QUITE SEND DADDY-DEAREST VENOM TO DEADVILLE!
COME ON UP AND GET ME YA DIRTY COPPERS!
IT'S GONNA BE CURTAINS FER THE HOSTAGES! NYA!! NYA!!
I JUST LOVE THEM OLD EDWARD G. ROBINSON MOVIES!
THIS IS KILLER PUBLICITY!! WE ARE FRONT PAGE! YOU KNOW HOW MANY MILLIONS OF UNITS WE ARE GOING TO MOVE OF THIS VIDEO GAME??
LOOK HERE, CARNY-- WE CAN STILL TURN THIS ALL AROUND AND COME OUT SMELLING LIKE ROSES!
DON'T PUSH HIM, MR. RHODES--
CLAM UP, PAZZO-- YOU HAD YOUR SHOT AT HIM!

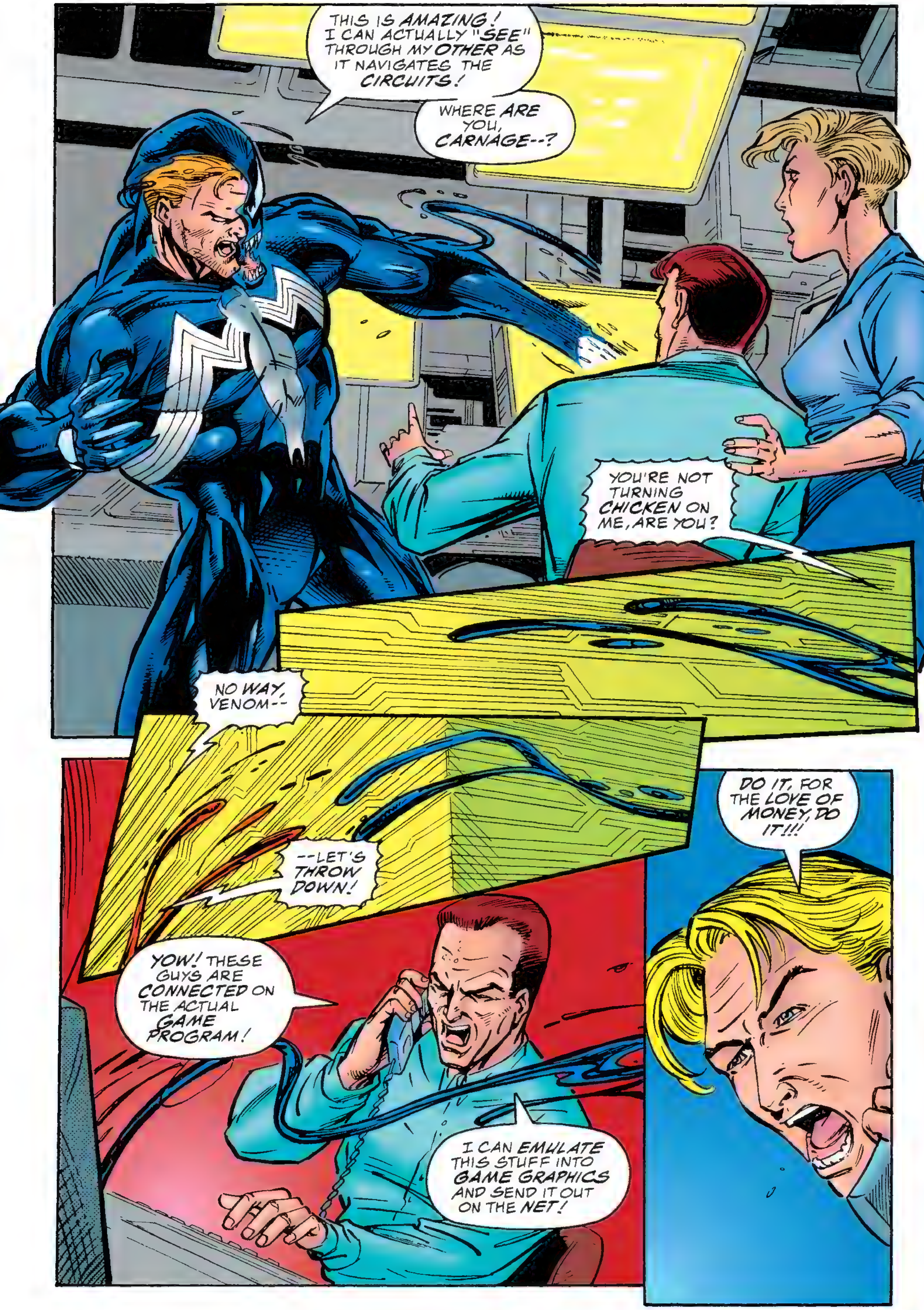

MILLIONS, HUH?
AND WHAT WAS *MY* CUT GONNA BE??
I'LL TELL YA--
--EL ZIPPO NADA!!!
CARNAGE UNLEASHED!
NET CONNECTION ON TIMES UARE EEN
RAVENCROFT WAS GONNA GET A FEW NEW PARCHEESI BOARDS AND MAYBE A POTHOLDER LOOM OR TWO, BUT *CLETUS? CLETUS* COMES UP *GOOSE EGGS!!!*
NOT IF WE REALLY PLAY IT *SMART!* WE COULD SET UP AN ACCOUNT FOR YOU IN THE CAYMAN ISLANDS, WE COULD--
LIVE NE ON TIMES SQUARE SCREEN
YOU SAID *MILLIONS?*
HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE CONNECTED TO THE *NET?*
CAN I ACCESS THEM *ALL* THROUGH *YOUR* RIG?? *HAH???*
NO! YOU CAN'T BE THINKING--
HEY--NO SUCH THING AS *BAD PUBLICITY!*

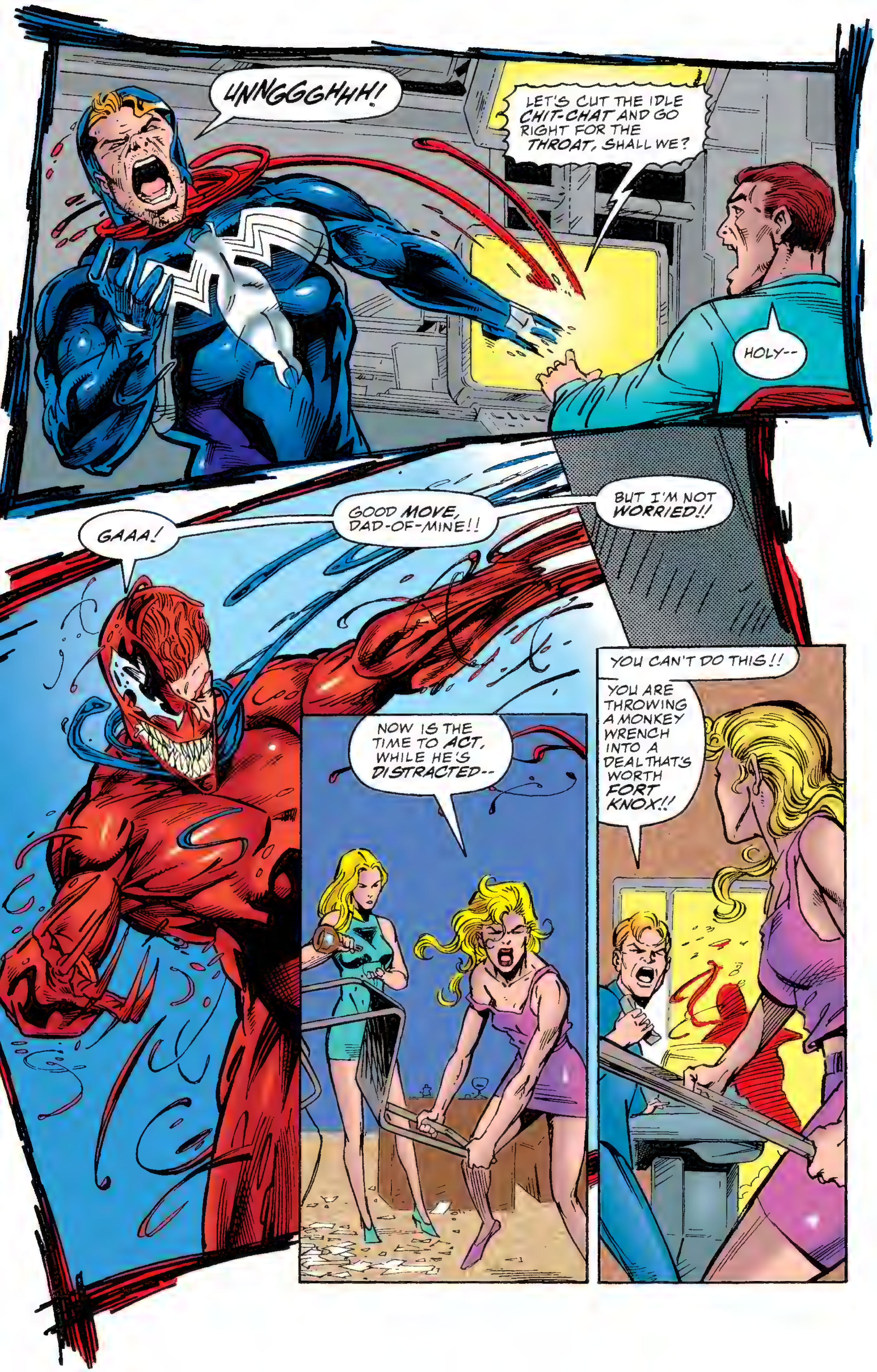

WE'RE NOT GOING TO RIP HIS FACE DOWN OVER HIS CHIN--
--WE'RE GOING TO RIP IT DOWN OVER HIS KNEES!! WE'RE GOING TO--
WHU--???
RNAGE LEASHED!
ON-LINE???
THEY HAD A HOOKUP SET TO DISPLAY A LIVE GAME ON THIS ELECTRONIC BILLBOARD???
VE ON-LINE HOOK-UP RIGHT HERE!
THAT MEANS THEY HAVE A MODEM CONNECTION TO RAVENCROFT AND MAYBE EVEN TO FORDHAM RHODES!
ONE WAY TO FIND OUT--
--USE MY OTHER'S MORPHING ABILITY--!
I GOT A RUSH DELIVERY FOR THE GUYS WHO CONTROL THE BILLBOARD. TENTH FLOOR, RIGHT?
NO, TOP FLOOR-- ROOM 30-38!

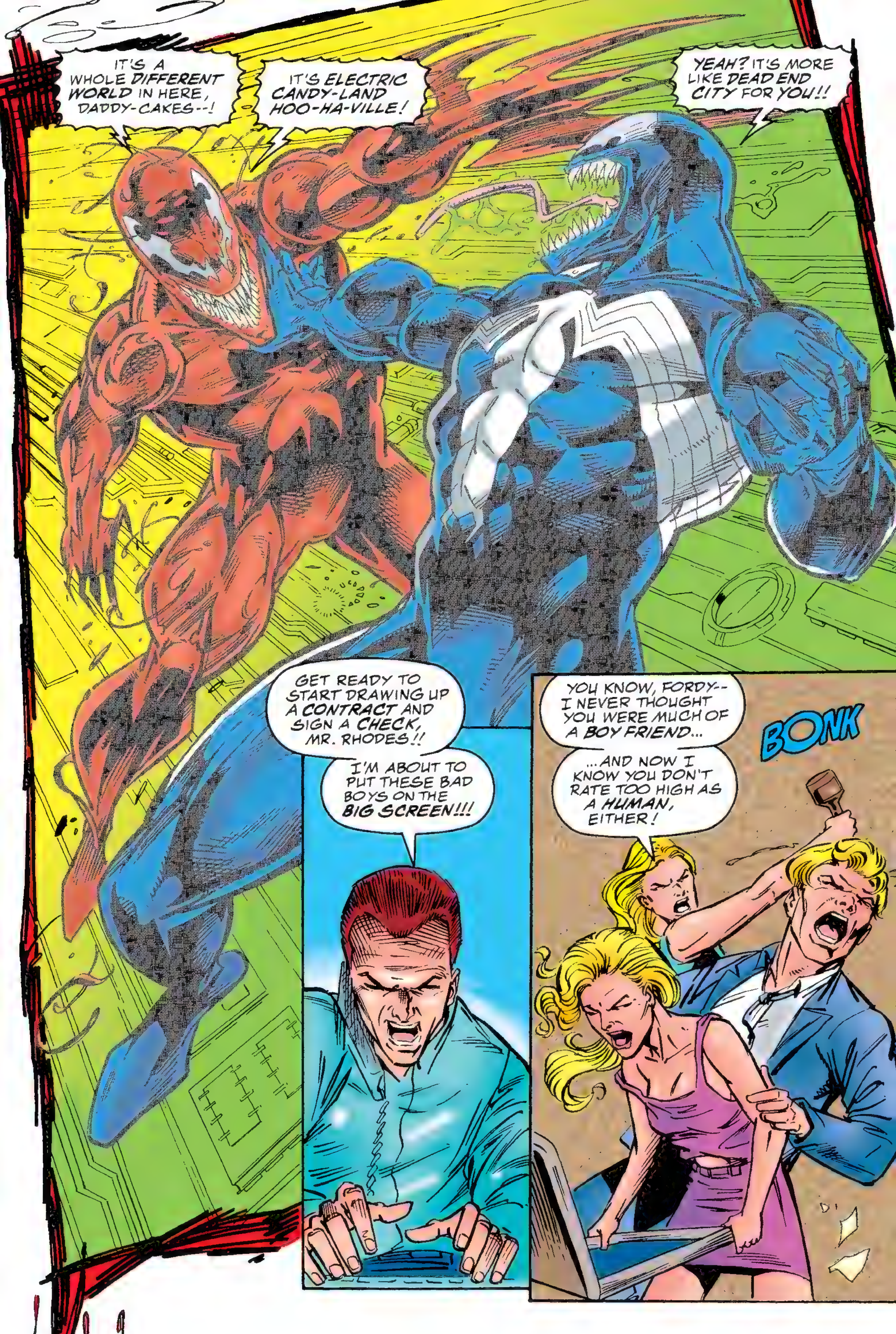

IN 30-38...
GET IT THROUGH YOUR TECHNOID NOODLE, SOLSKI-- THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE ANY LIVE HOOKUP!
THE STAR HAS ABSCONDED!! SO EIGHTY-SIX ALL THIS PROMO STUFF YOU'RE RUNNING, PRONTO!!
WHO SAYS THE HOOKUP IS OFF?
I'VE GOT FORDHAM RHODES ON THE LINE HERE AND HE SAYS THE CARNAGE MAN IS GOING ON LINE!
WE GOT A SHOW TO PUT ON, BABE!!
TELL HIM WE'RE OPENING THE GAME ON THE WHOLE NET! TELL HIM IT'S FREE! LET'S PACK THE HOUSE, FORDY!! I'M GONNA EXTERMINATE THE ETHERNET!!!
YOU THE FOLKS WHO CONTROL THE BILLBOARD?
JUST LEAVE IT AND WE'LL SIGN FOR IT LATER--
THERE'S A HUMUNGO CROWD FORMING OUT THERE ALREADY, MR. RHODES! AS VARIETY MIGHT SAY, WE ARE TALKING "CARNAGE VID GAME BOFFO," HERE!
WE ARE TALKING VENOM, HERE!

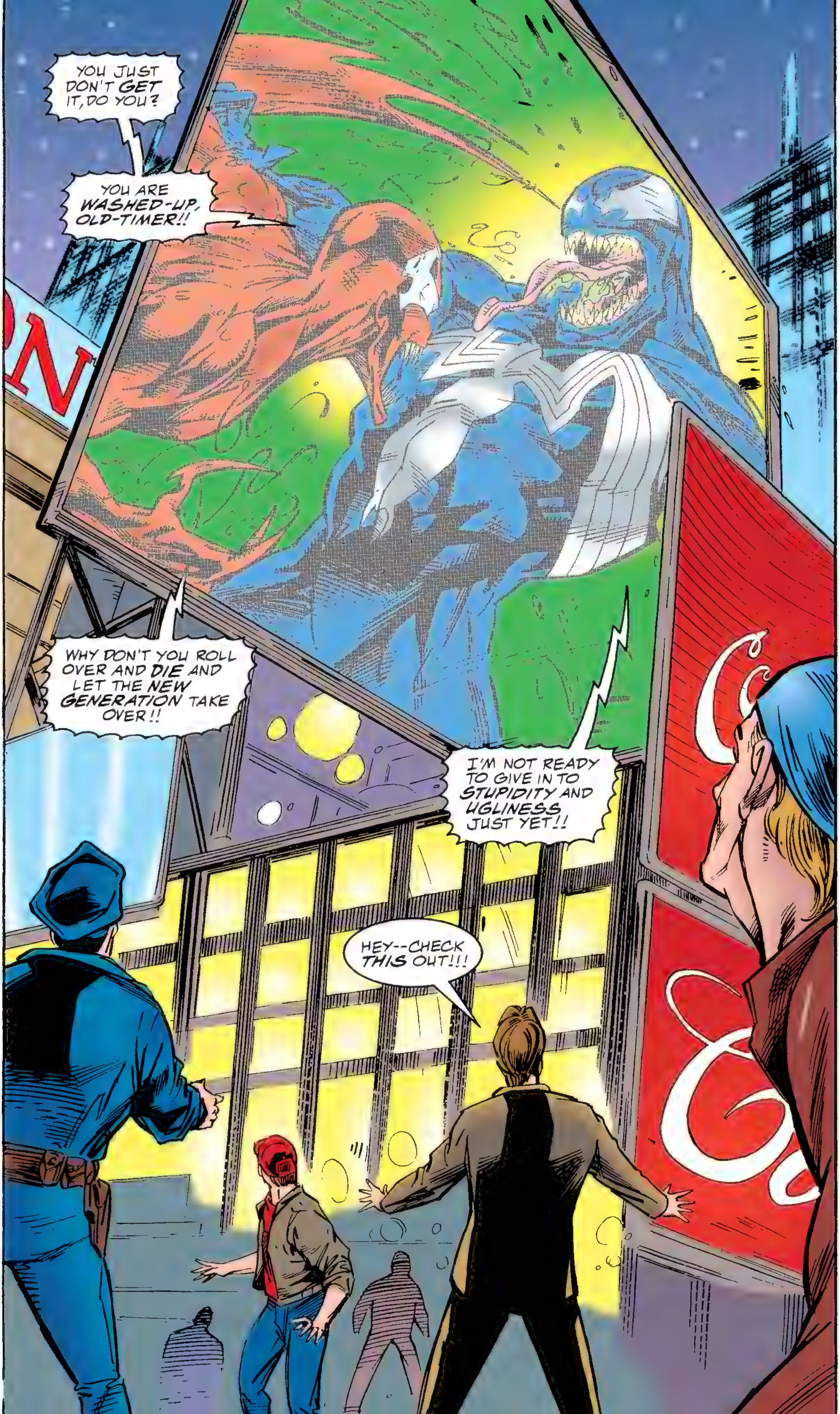

IS THIS COMPUTER HOOKED UP WITH THE ONE WHERE *CARNAGE* IS??
DON'T JUST STAND THERE WITH YOUR JAWS FLAPPING! ***ANSWER US!!!***
HIS MODEM IS TALKING TO MY MODEM EVEN AS WE SPEAK! HEAR THOSE SQUAWKS AND BEEPS??
WE ARE ***CONNECTED!!***
IF A MENTAL DEFICIENT LIKE ***CARNAGE*** CAN FIGURE OUT HOW TO SEND HIS OTHER THROUGH THE NET, ***WE*** CERTAINLY CAN!!
THIS IS GONNA BE A BIG OVERLOAD ON THE SYSTEM!
GOOD THING I INSTALLED THAT NEW ***HEAT SINK*** AND ***FAN*** OR ELSE MY ***CPU*** WOULD GO INTO ***MELTDOWN!!***

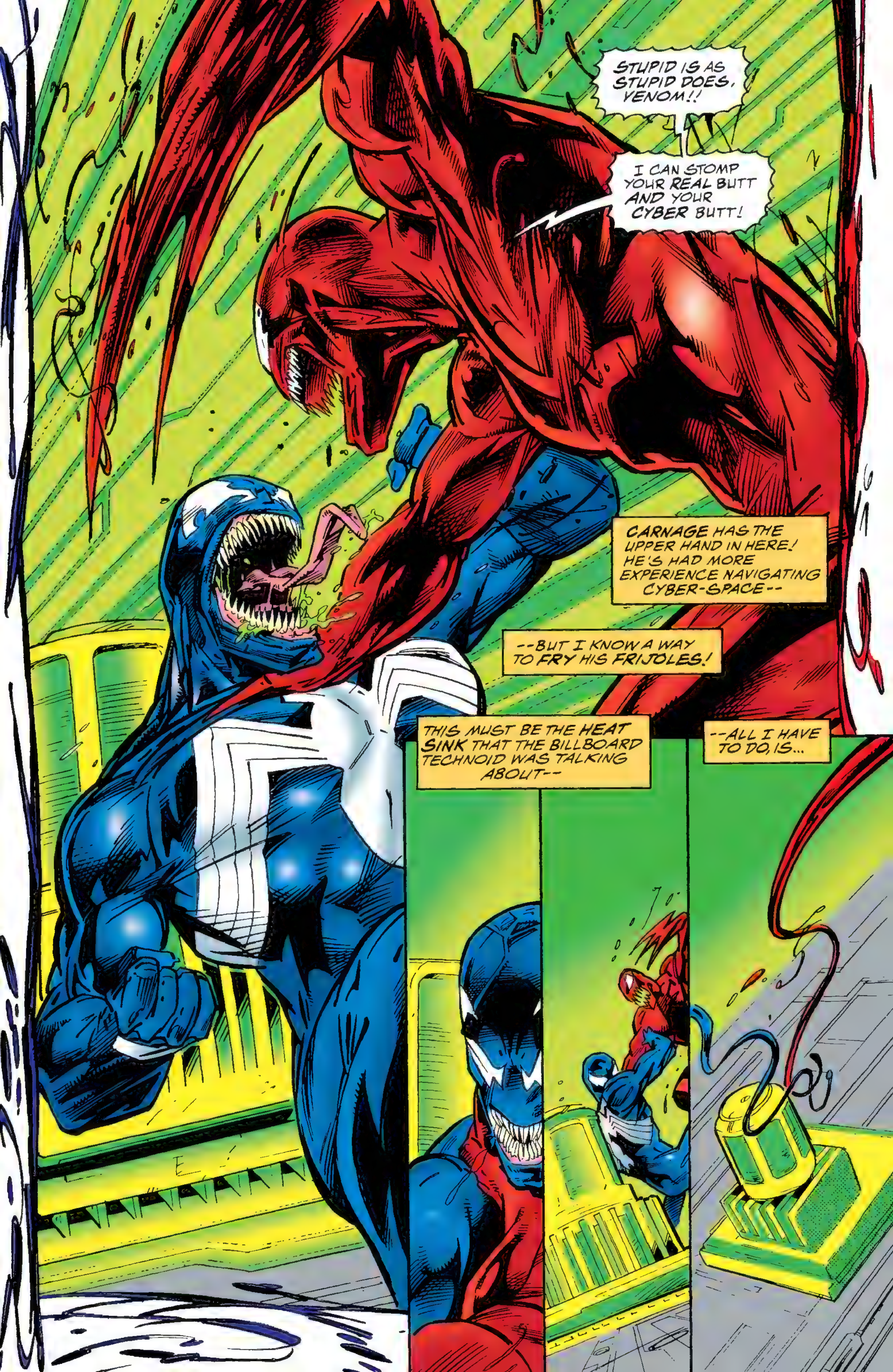

COME ON IN AND PLAY-- O, MY PRODIGAL! THE ETHERNET IS FINE!
HOW DID HE GET ON THERE???
PROBABLY THE SAME WAY YOU DID!
BY ENTERING THE SYSTEM ON A MOLECULAR LEVEL!
I'M COMING IN TO GET MEDIEVAL ON YA, POPS--!
WHAT THE HECK IS PRODDY GULL ANYWAY?
GREAT! TIME TO BREAK OUT THE FIVE STAR COGNAC AND LIGHT UP A COFFIN NAIL!
THEY'RE GOING TO FIGHT ON THE ETHERNET! IS THERE ANY WAY TO GET THIS ON LINE?
YOU KNOW I HAVE A WHOLE PARTNERSHIP THAT'S VACANT!!
YOU KNOW, ALANA-- THAT COGNAC ISN'T A BAD IDEA! IS THAT A REAL DUNHILL LIGHTER?

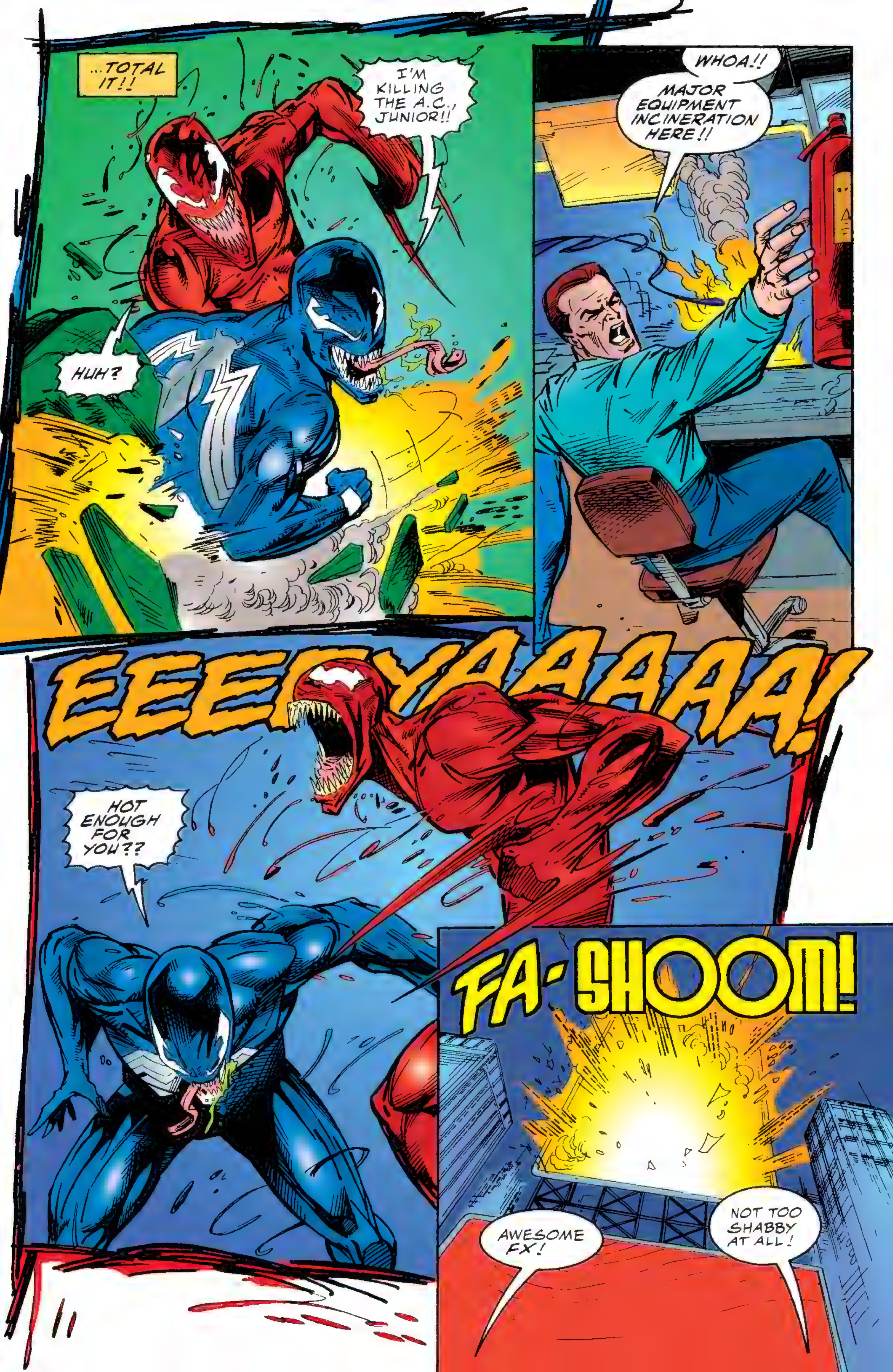

THIS IS AMAZING! I CAN ACTUALLY "SEE" THROUGH MY OTHER AS IT NAVIGATES THE CIRCUITS!
WHERE ARE YOU, CARNAGE--?
YOU'RE NOT TURNING CHICKEN ON ME, ARE YOU?
NO WAY, VENOM--
--LET'S THROW DOWN!
DO IT, FOR THE LOVE OF MONEY, DO IT!!!
YOW! THESE GUYS ARE CONNECTED ON THE ACTUAL GAME PROGRAM!
I CAN EMULATE THIS STUFF INTO GAME GRAPHICS AND SEND IT OUT ON THE NET!

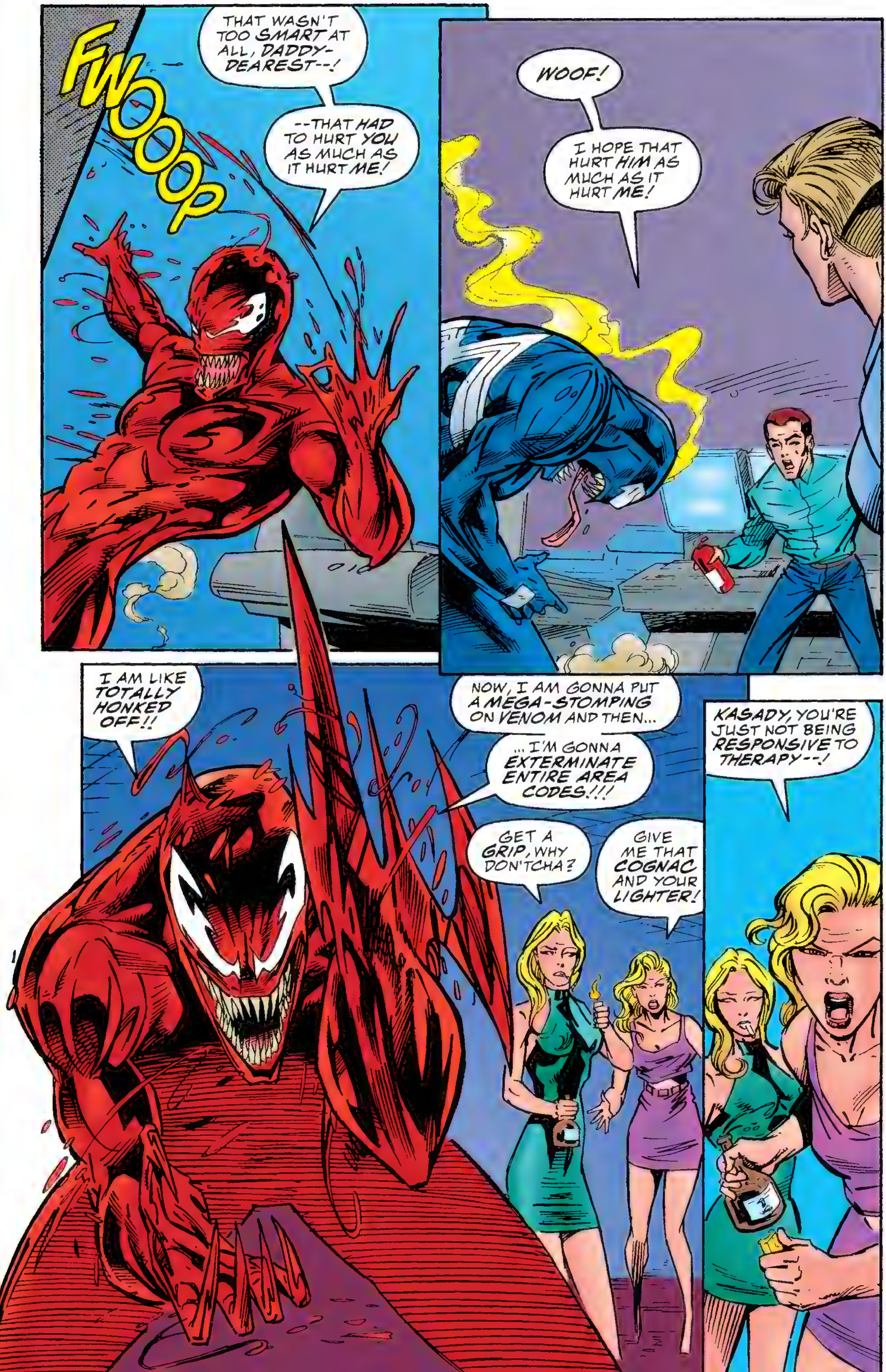

UNNGGGHHH!
LET'S CUT THE IDLE CHIT-CHAT AND GO RIGHT FOR THE THROAT, SHALL WE?
HOLY--
GAAA!
GOOD MOVE, DAD-OF-MINE!!
BUT I'M NOT WORRIED!!
NOW IS THE TIME TO ACT, WHILE HE'S DISTRACTED--
YOU CAN'T DO THIS!!
YOU ARE THROWING A MONKEY WRENCH INTO A DEAL THAT'S WORTH FORT KNOX!!

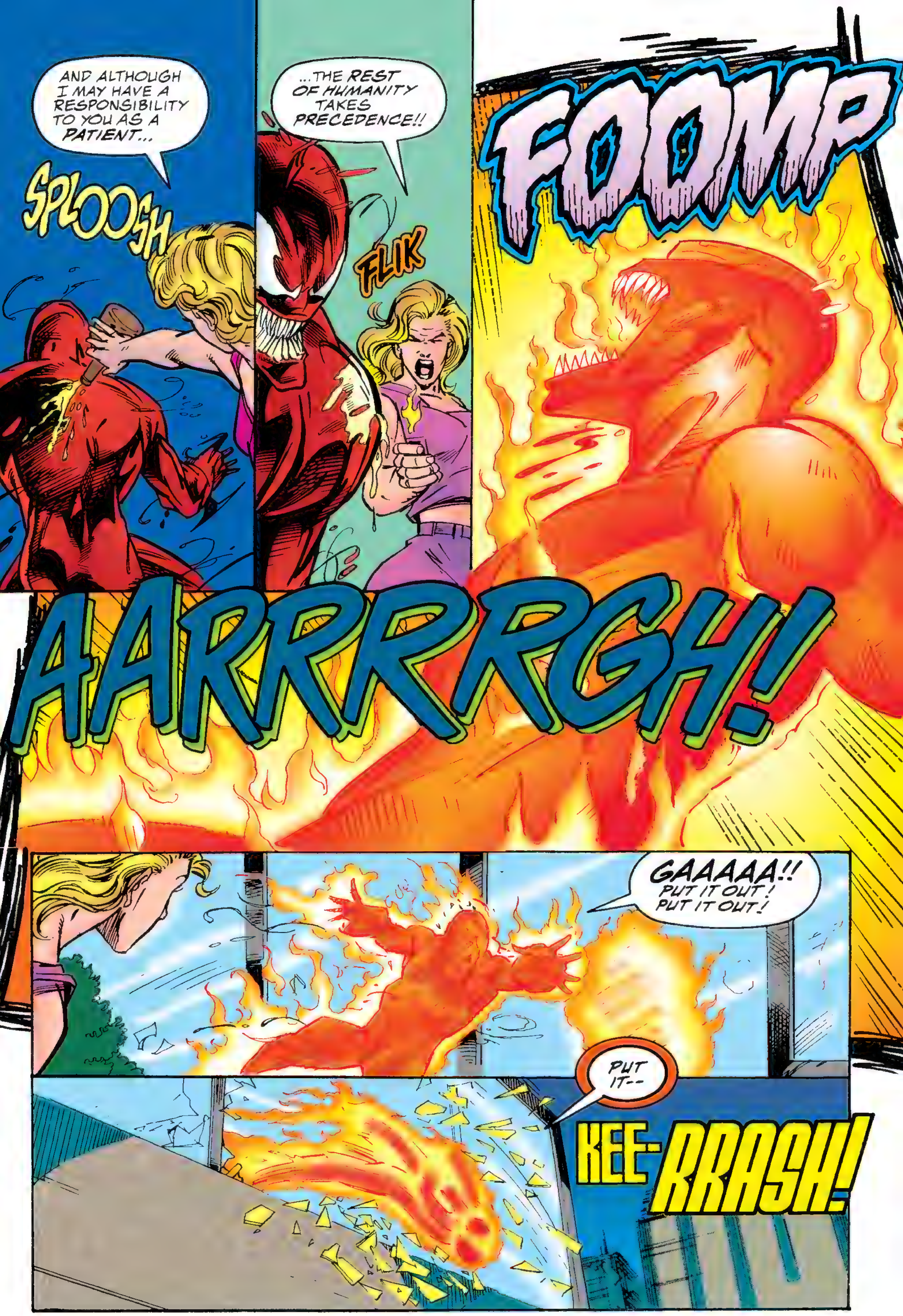

IT'S A WHOLE DIFFERENT WORLD IN HERE, DADDY-CAKES--!
IT'S ELECTRIC CANDY-LAND HOO-HA-VILLE!
YEAH? IT'S MORE LIKE DEAD END CITY FOR YOU!!
GET READY TO START DRAWING UP A CONTRACT AND SIGN A CHECK, MR. RHODES!!
I'M ABOUT TO PUT THESE BAD BOYS ON THE BIG SCREEN!!!
YOU KNOW, FORDY-- I NEVER THOUGHT YOU WERE MUCH OF A BOY FRIEND...
...AND NOW I KNOW YOU DON'T RATE TOO HIGH AS A HUMAN, EITHER!
BONK

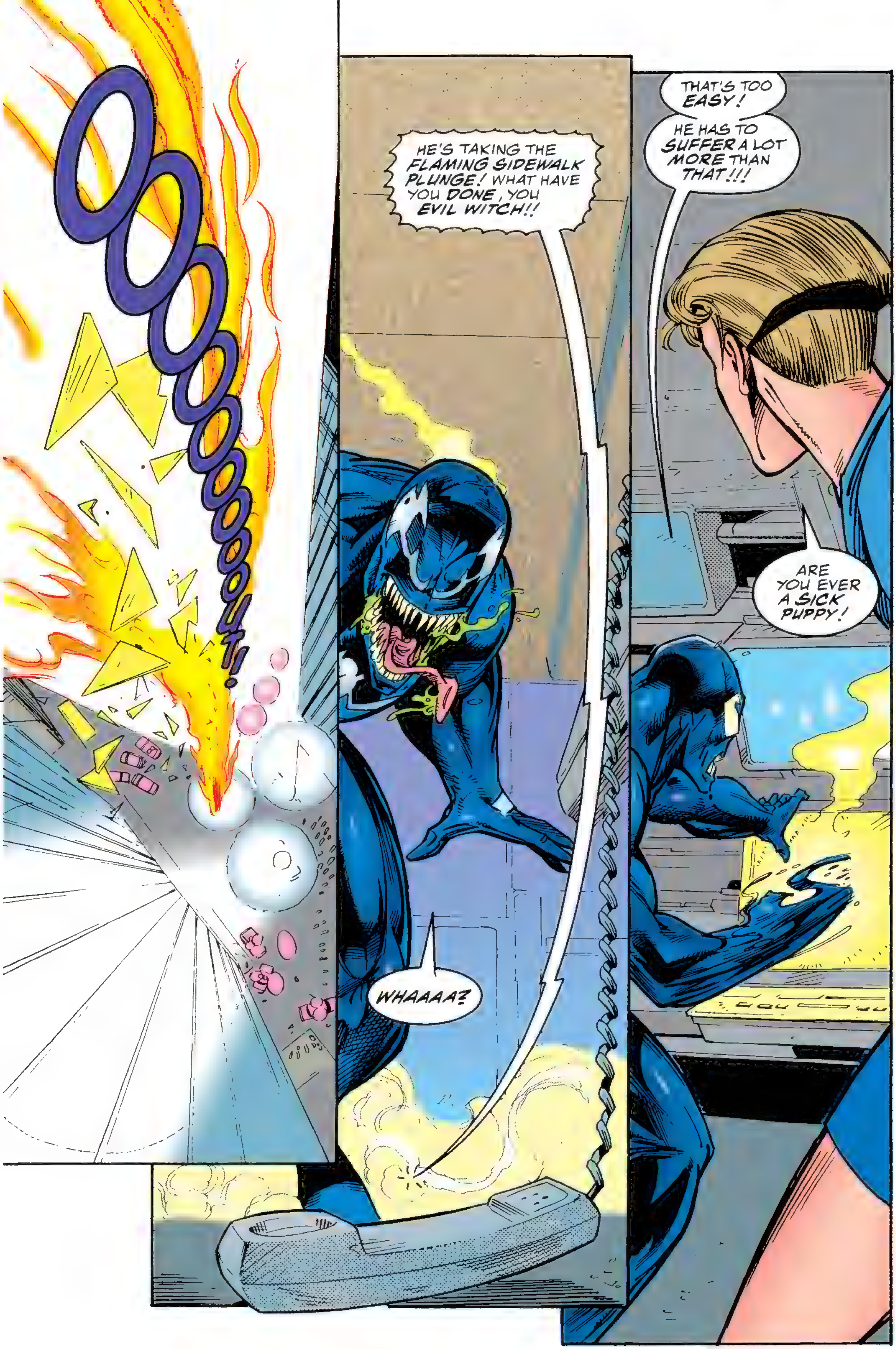

YOU JUST DON'T GET IT, DO YOU?
YOU ARE WASHED-UP, OLD-TIMER!!
WHY DON'T YOU ROLL OVER AND DIE AND LET THE NEW GENERATION TAKE OVER!!
I'M NOT READY TO GIVE IN TO STUPIDITY AND UGLINESS JUST YET!!
HEY--CHECK THIS OUT!!!

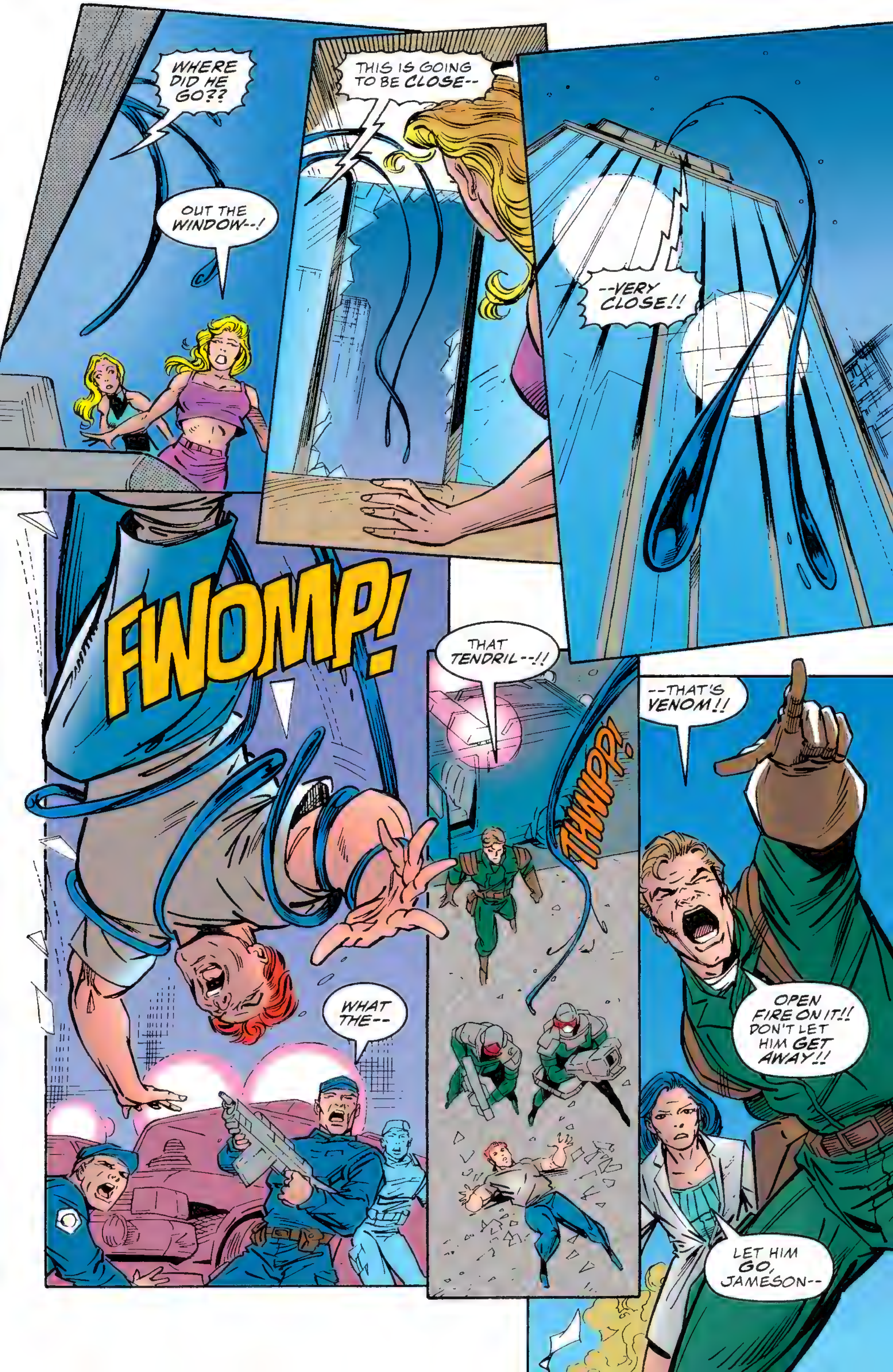

STUPID IS AS STUPID DOES, VENOM!!
I CAN STOMP YOUR REAL BUTT AND YOUR CYBER BUTT!
CARNAGE HAS THE UPPER HAND IN HERE! HE'S HAD MORE EXPERIENCE NAVIGATING CYBER-SPACE--
--BUT I KNOW A WAY TO FRY HIS FRIJOLES!
THIS MUST BE THE HEAT SINK THAT THE BILLBOARD TECHNOID WAS TALKING ABOUT--
--ALL I HAVE TO DO, IS...

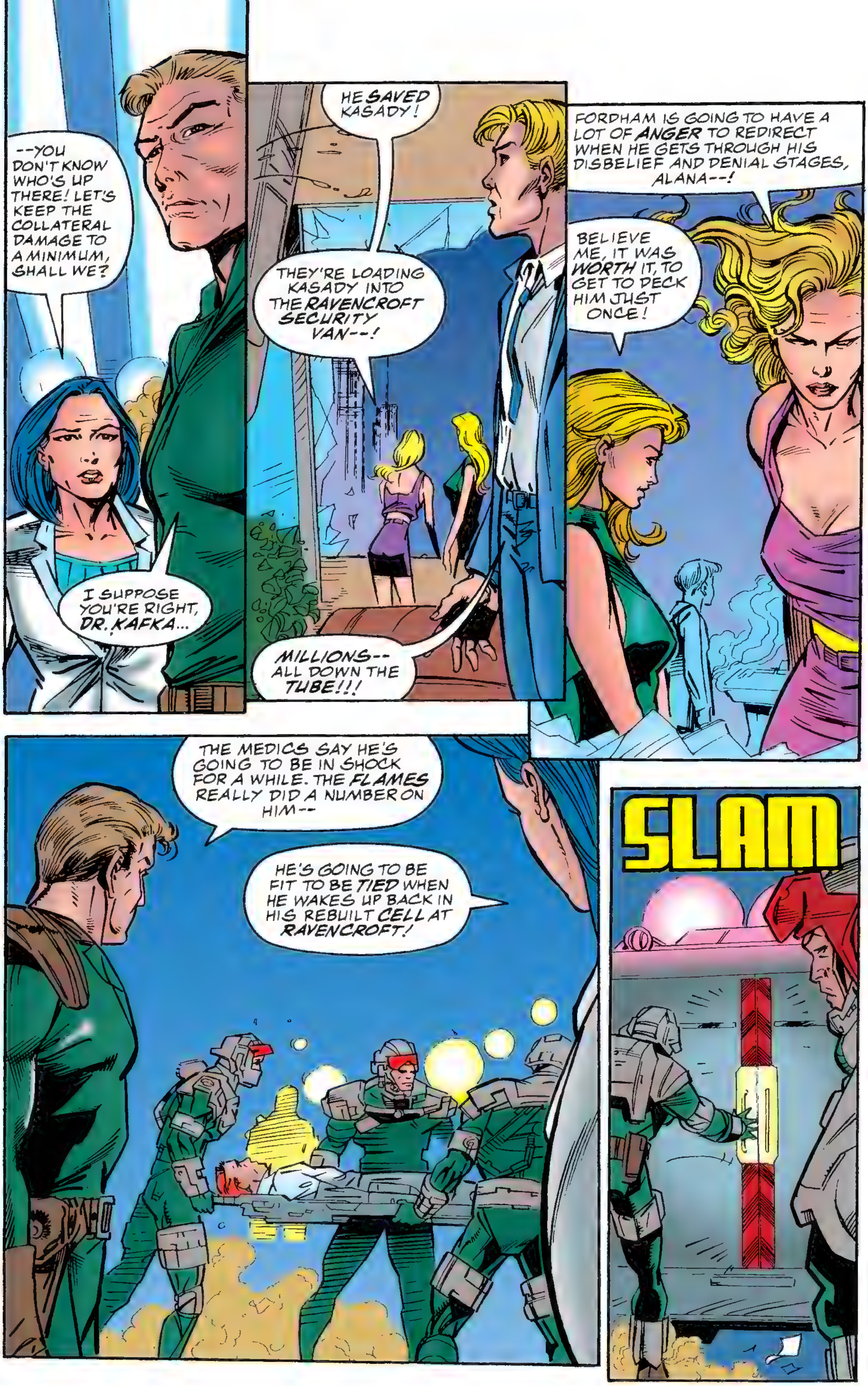

...TOTAL IT!!
I'M KILLING THE A.C., JUNIOR!!
HUH?
WHOA!!
MAJOR EQUIPMENT INCINERATION HERE!!
EEEEYAAAAAA!
HOT ENOUGH FOR YOU??
FA-SHOOM!
AWESOME FX!
NOT TOO SHABBY AT ALL!

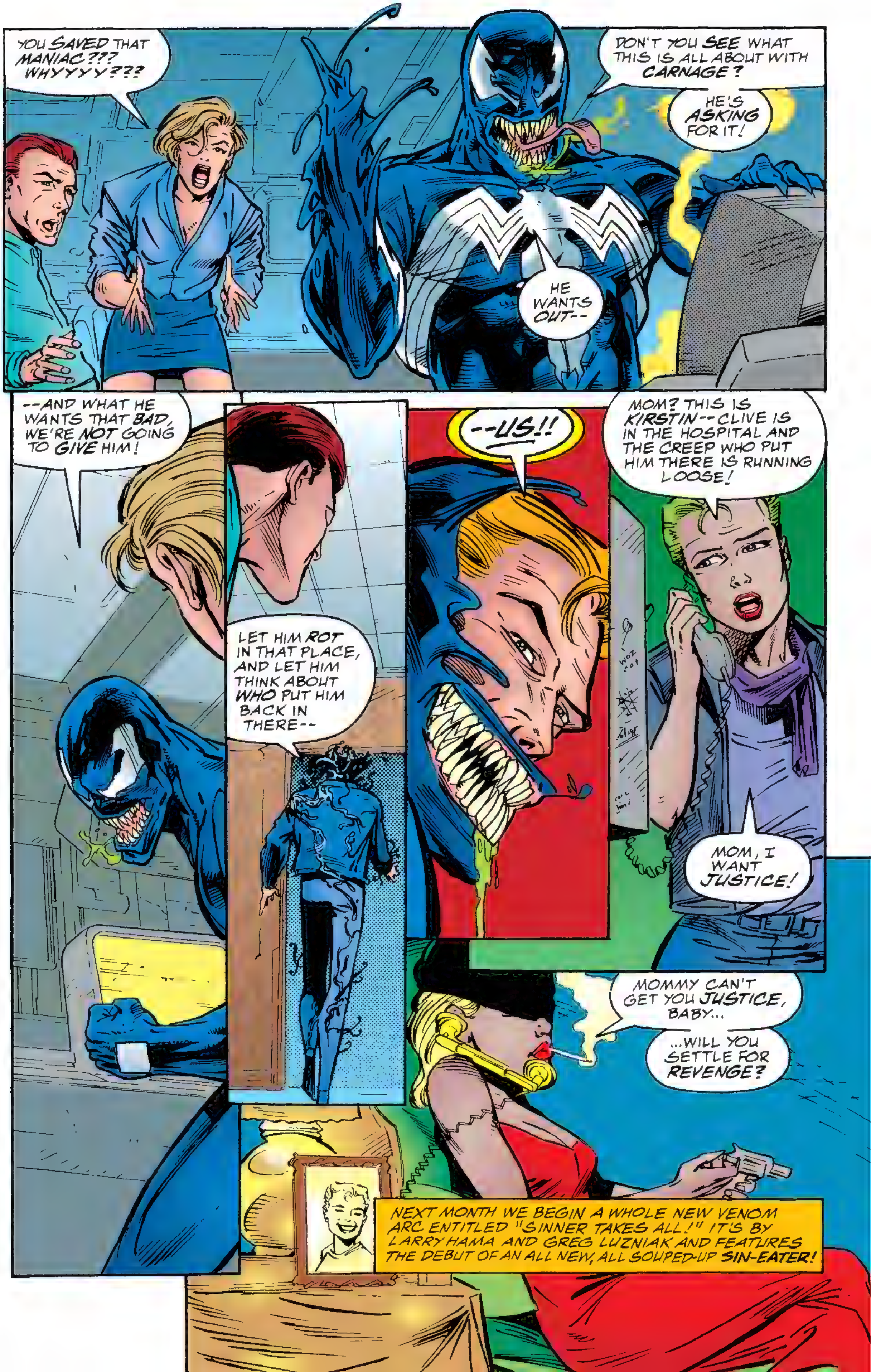

FWOOOP
THAT WASN'T TOO SMART AT ALL, DADDY-DEAREST--!
--THAT HAD TO HURT YOU AS MUCH AS IT HURT ME!
WOOF!
I HOPE THAT HURT HIM AS MUCH AS IT HURT ME!
I AM LIKE TOTALLY HONKED OFF!!
NOW, I AM GONNA PUT A MEGA-STOMPING ON VENOM AND THEN...
... I'M GONNA EXTERMINATE ENTIRE AREA CODES!!!
GET A GRIP, WHY DON'TCHA?
GIVE ME THAT COGNAC AND YOUR LIGHTER!
KASADY, YOU'RE JUST NOT BEING RESPONSIVE TO THERAPY--!

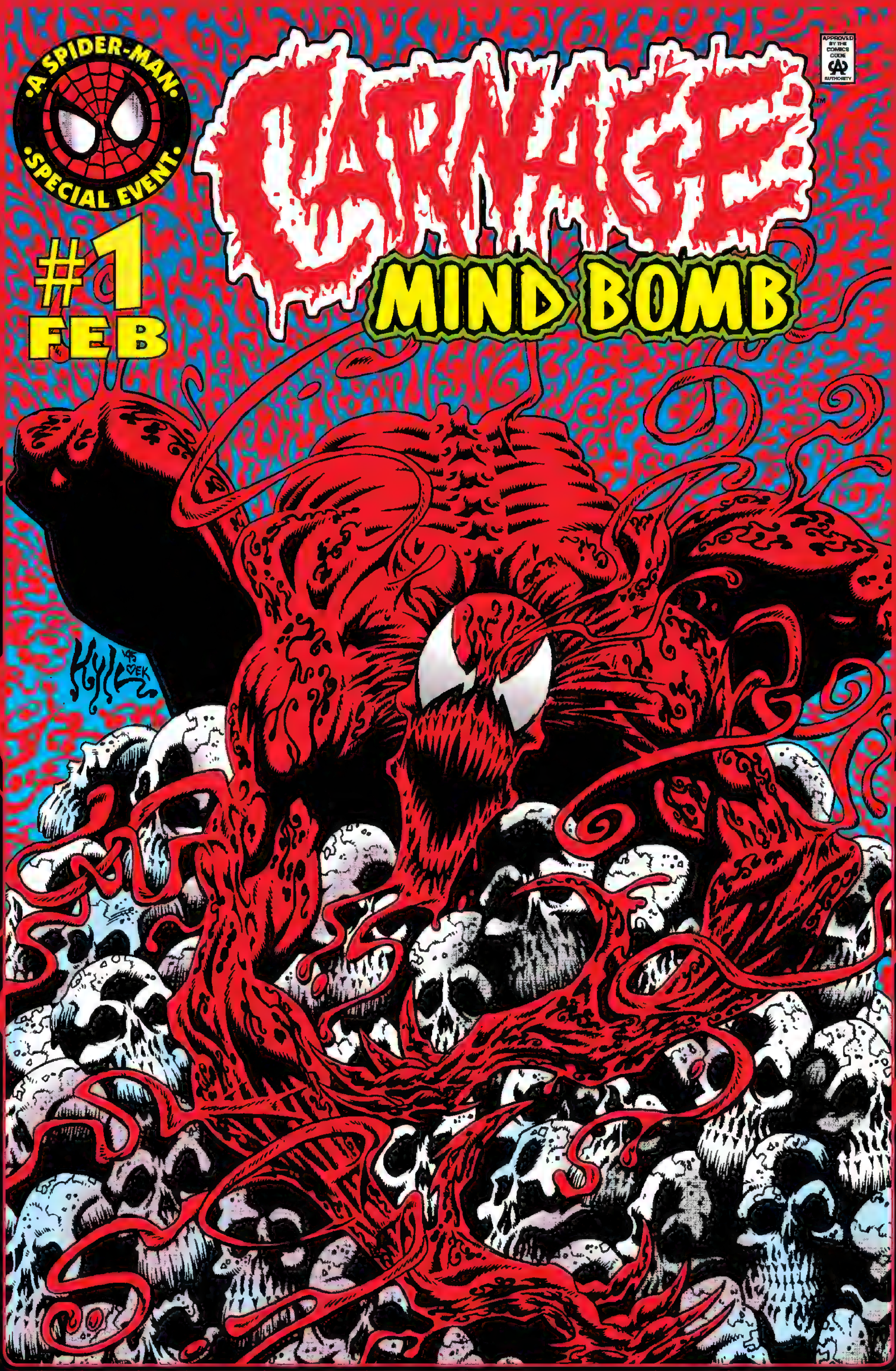

AND ALTHOUGH I MAY HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY TO YOU AS A *PATIENT*...
SPLOOSH
...THE *REST* OF HUMANITY TAKES PRECEDENCE!!
FLIK
FOOMP
AARRRRGH!
GAAAAA!! PUT IT OUT! PUT IT OUT!
PUT IT--
KEE-RRASH!


OOOOOOOOOOUT!!
HE'S TAKING THE FLAMING SIDEWALK PLUNGE! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, YOU EVIL WITCH!!
WHAAAA?
THAT'S TOO EASY!
HE HAS TO SUFFER A LOT MORE THAN THAT!!!
ARE YOU EVER A SICK PUPPY!


WHERE DID HE GO??
OUT THE WINDOW--!
THIS IS GOING TO BE CLOSE--
--VERY CLOSE!!
FWOMP!
WHAT THE--
THAT TENDRIL--!!
THWIPP!
--THAT'S VENOM!!
OPEN FIRE ON IT!! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!!
LET HIM GO, JAMESON--


--YOU DON'T KNOW WHO'S UP THERE! LET'S KEEP THE COLLATERAL DAMAGE TO A MINIMUM, SHALL WE?
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, DR. KAFKA...
HE **SAVED** KASADY!
THEY'RE LOADING KASADY INTO THE **RAVENCROFT SECURITY** VAN--!
MILLIONS-- ALL DOWN THE **TUBE!!!**
FORDHAM IS GOING TO HAVE A LOT OF **ANGER** TO REDIRECT WHEN HE GETS THROUGH HIS DISBELIEF AND DENIAL STAGES, ALANA--!
BELIEVE ME, IT WAS **WORTH** IT, TO GET TO DECK HIM JUST ONCE!
THE MEDICS SAY HE'S GOING TO BE IN SHOCK FOR A WHILE. THE **FLAMES** REALLY DID A NUMBER ON HIM--
HE'S GOING TO BE FIT TO BE **TIED** WHEN HE WAKES UP BACK IN HIS REBUILT **CELL** AT **RAVENCROFT!**
SLAM


YOU SAVED THAT MANIAC??? WHYYYY???
DON'T YOU SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT WITH CARNAGE?
HE'S ASKING FOR IT!
HE WANTS OUT--
--AND WHAT HE WANTS THAT BAD, WE'RE NOT GOING TO GIVE HIM!
LET HIM ROT IN THAT PLACE, AND LET HIM THINK ABOUT WHO PUT HIM BACK IN THERE--
--US!!
MOM? THIS IS KIRSTIN--CLIVE IS IN THE HOSPITAL AND THE CREEP WHO PUT HIM THERE IS RUNNING LOOSE!
MOM, I WANT JUSTICE!
MOMMY CAN'T GET YOU JUSTICE, BABY...
...WILL YOU SETTLE FOR REVENGE?
NEXT MONTH WE BEGIN A WHOLE NEW VENOM ARC ENTITLED "SINNER TAKES ALL!" IT'S BY LARRY HAMA AND GREG LUZNIAK AND FEATURES THE DEBUT OF AN ALL NEW, ALL SOUPED-UP SIN-EATER!


A SPIDER-MAN SPECIAL EVENT
CARNAGE
MIND BOMB
#1
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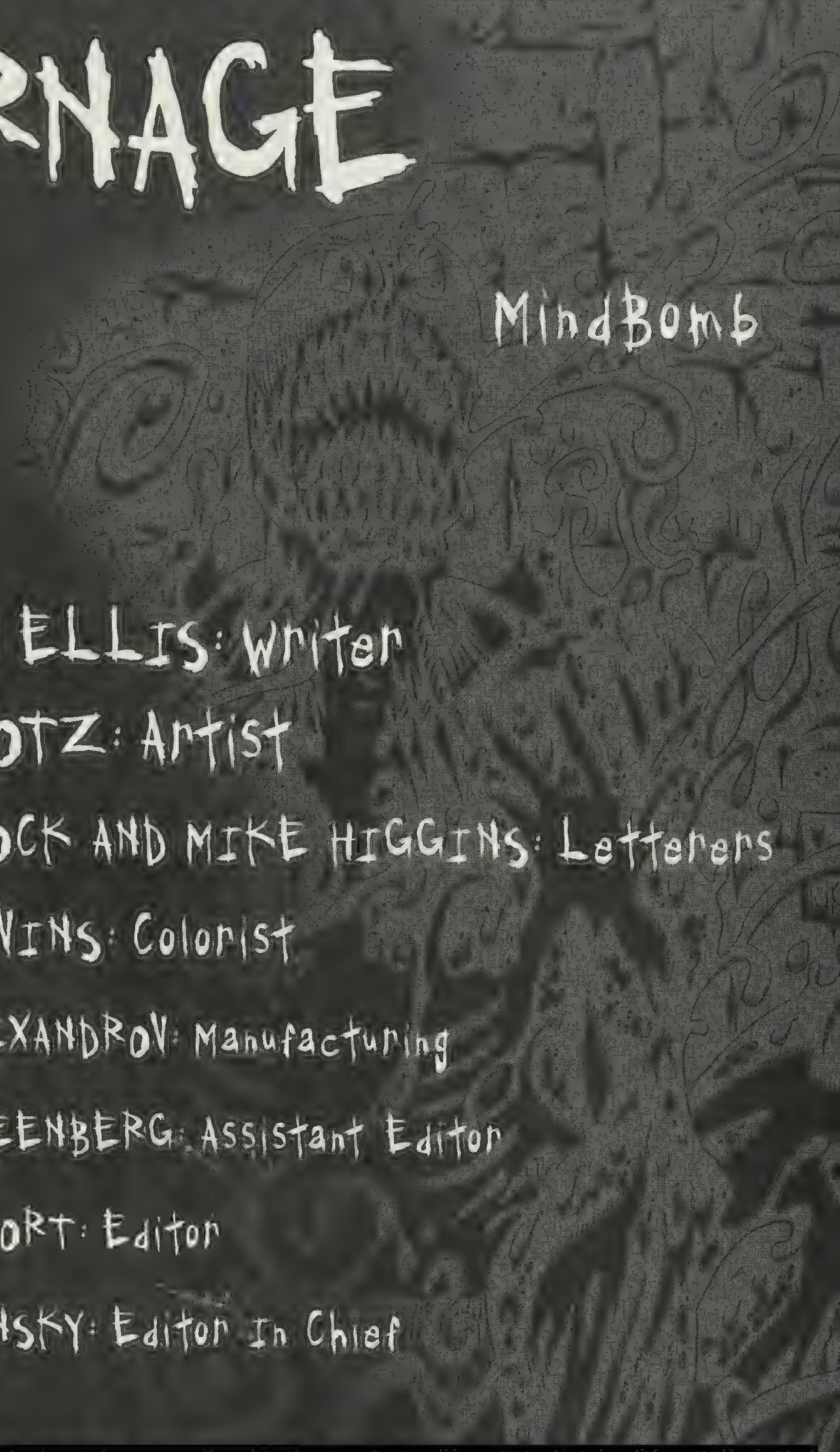
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Kyle '95 EK

CARNAGE

MindBomb



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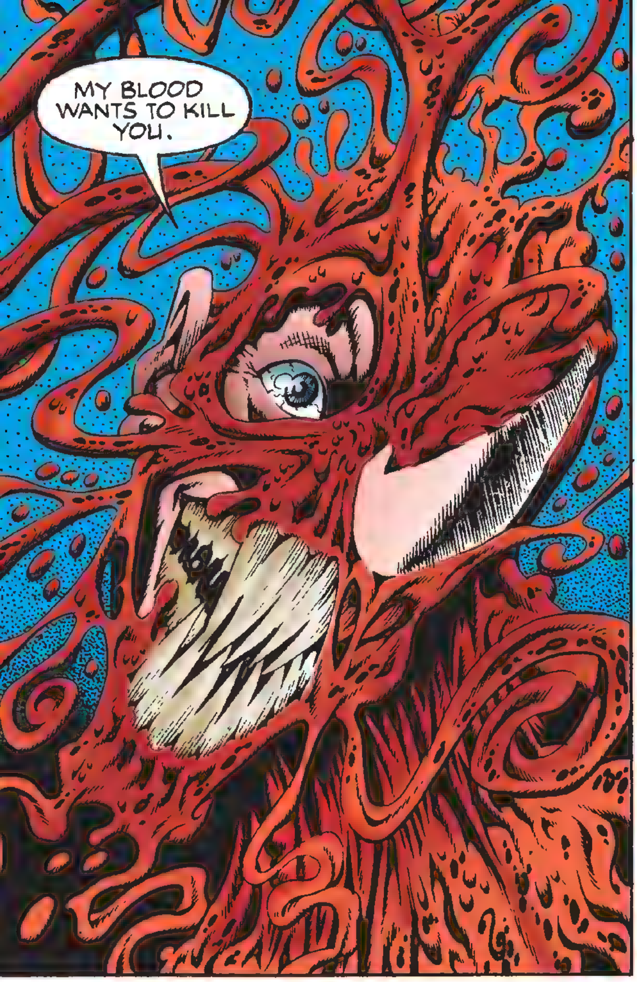
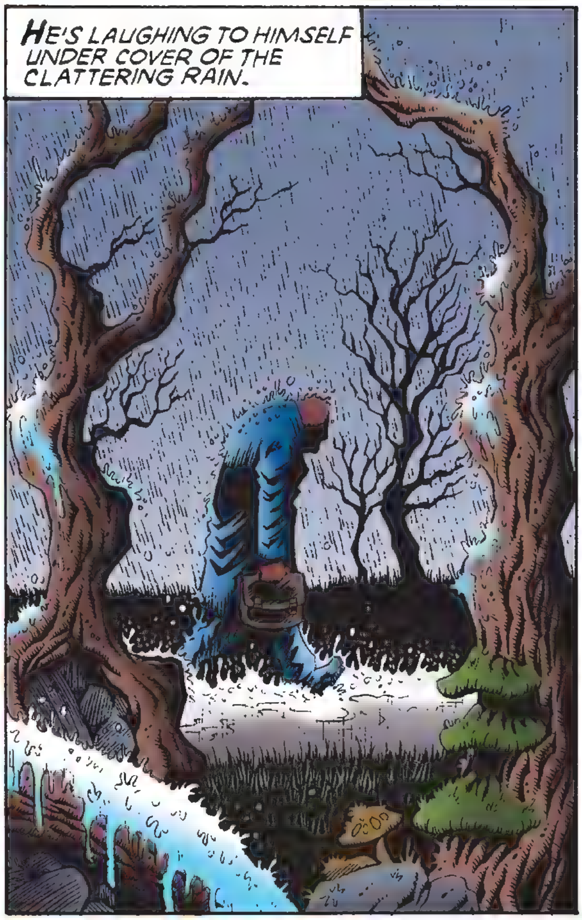
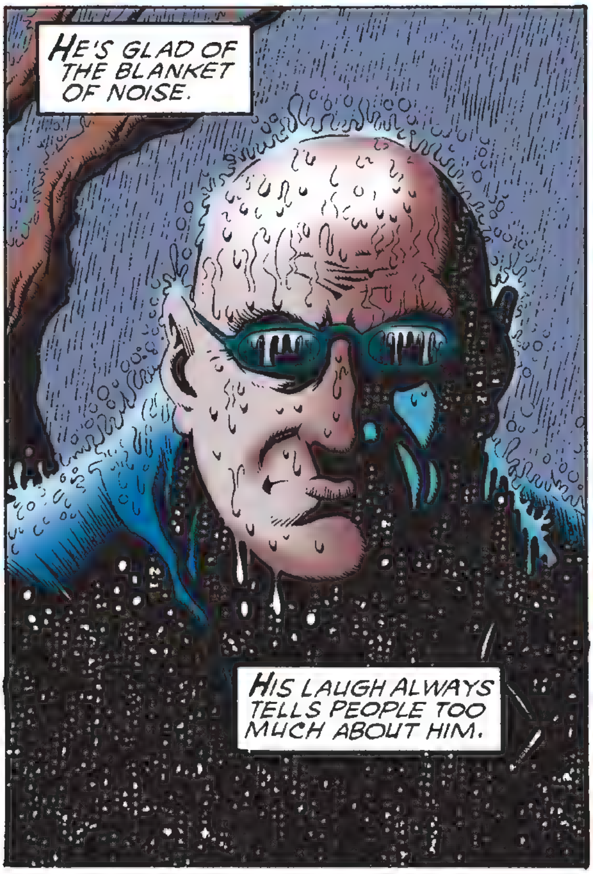
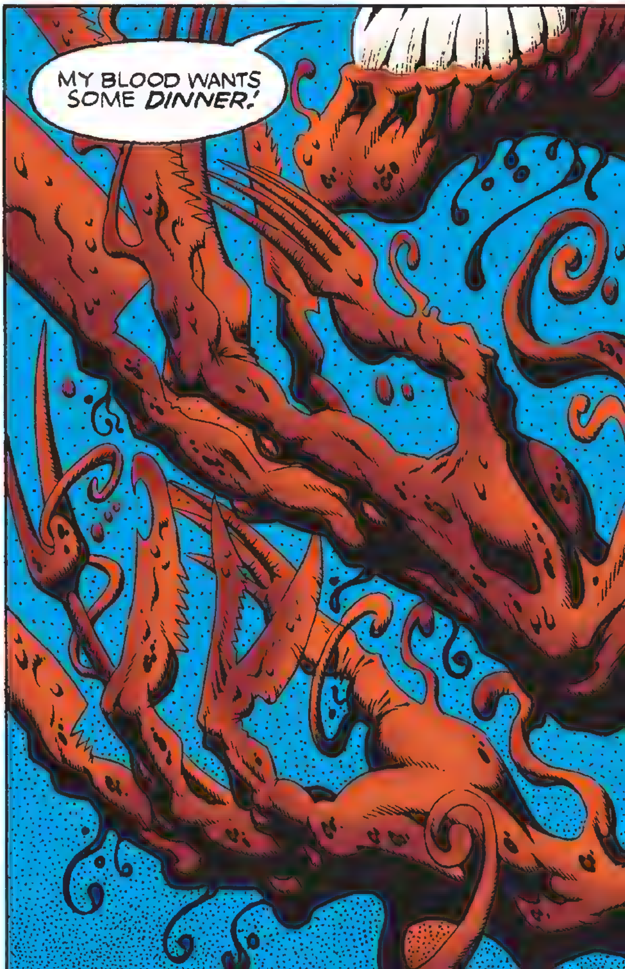
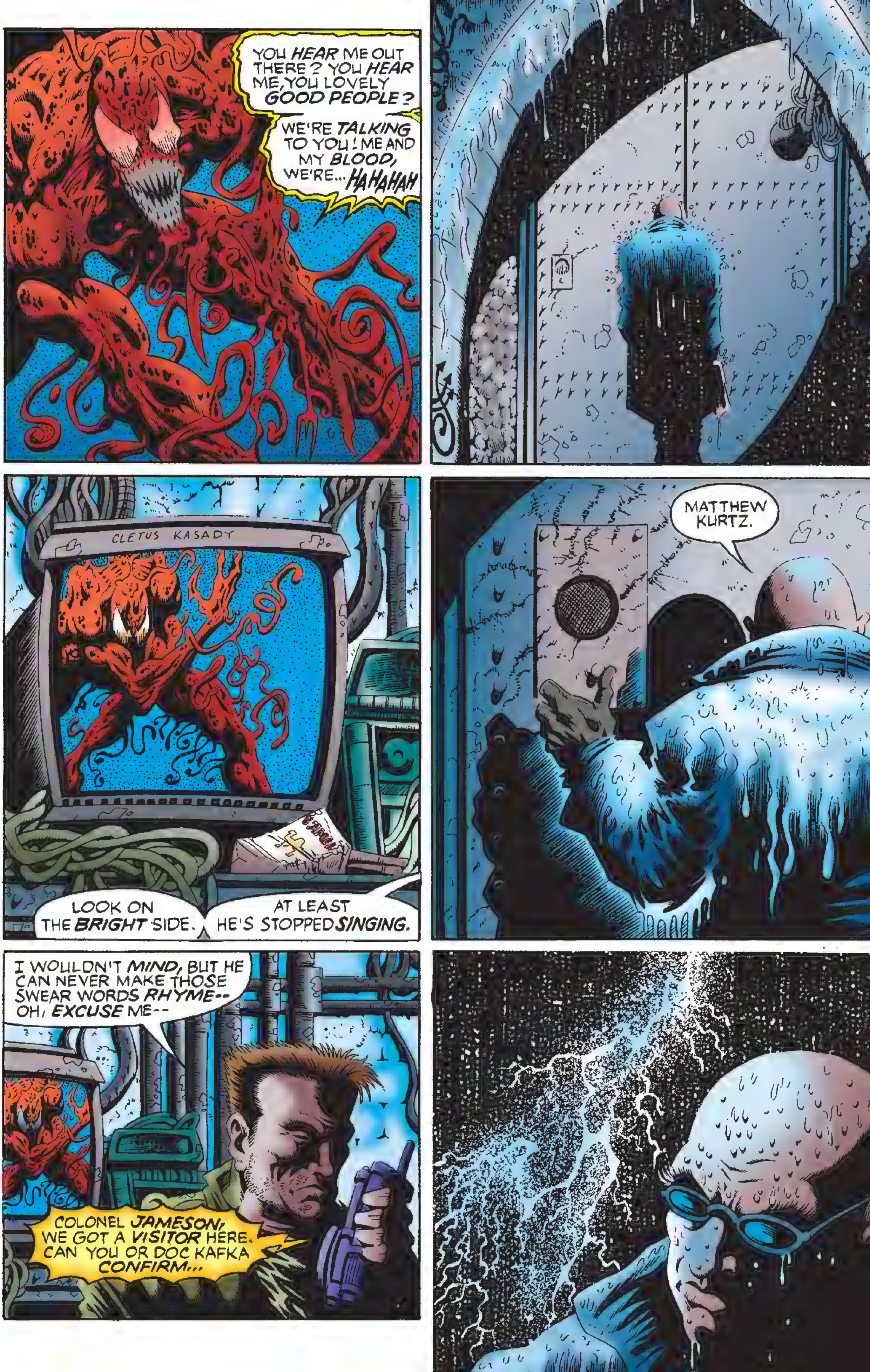
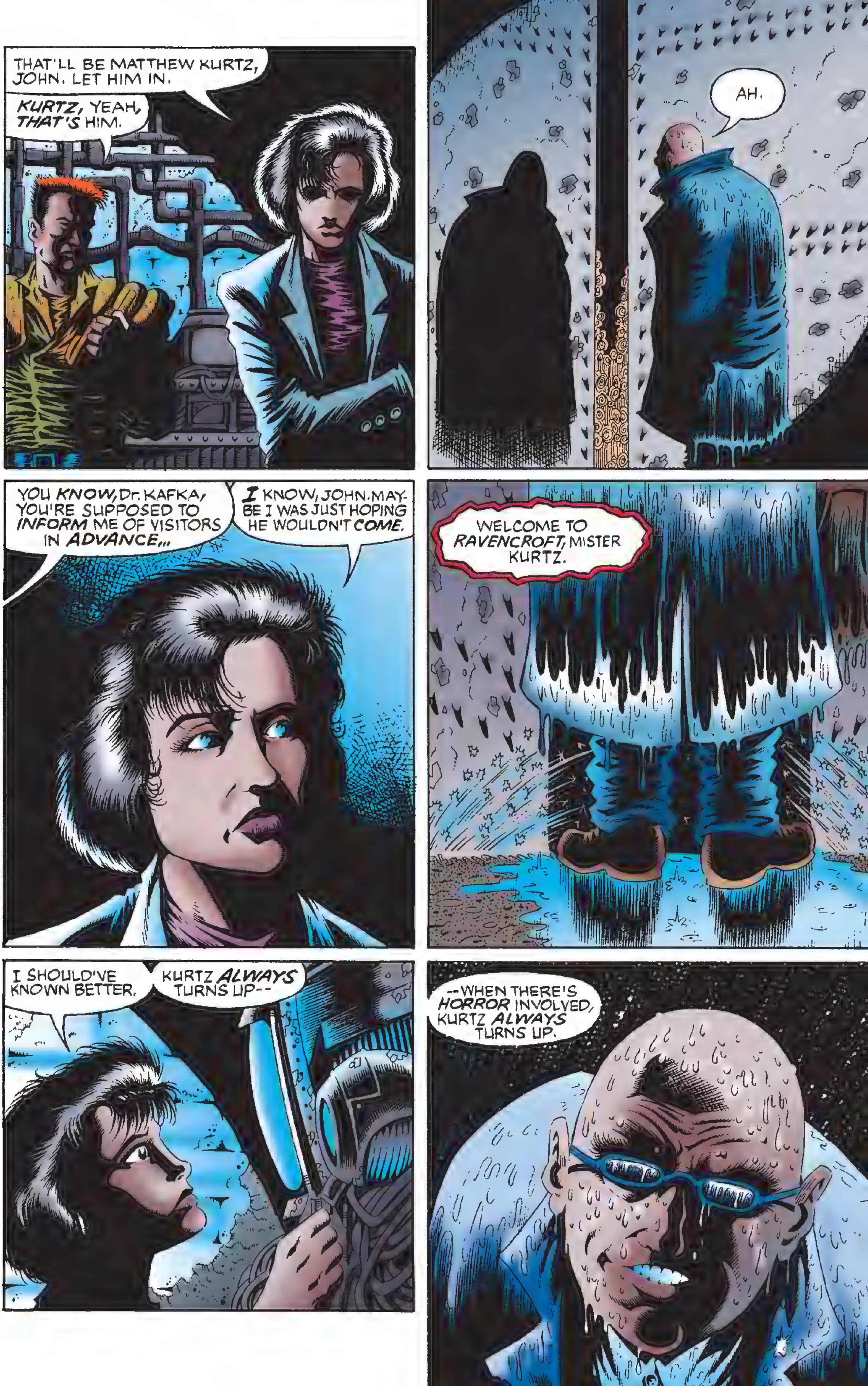

MY BLOOD WANTS TO KILL YOU.

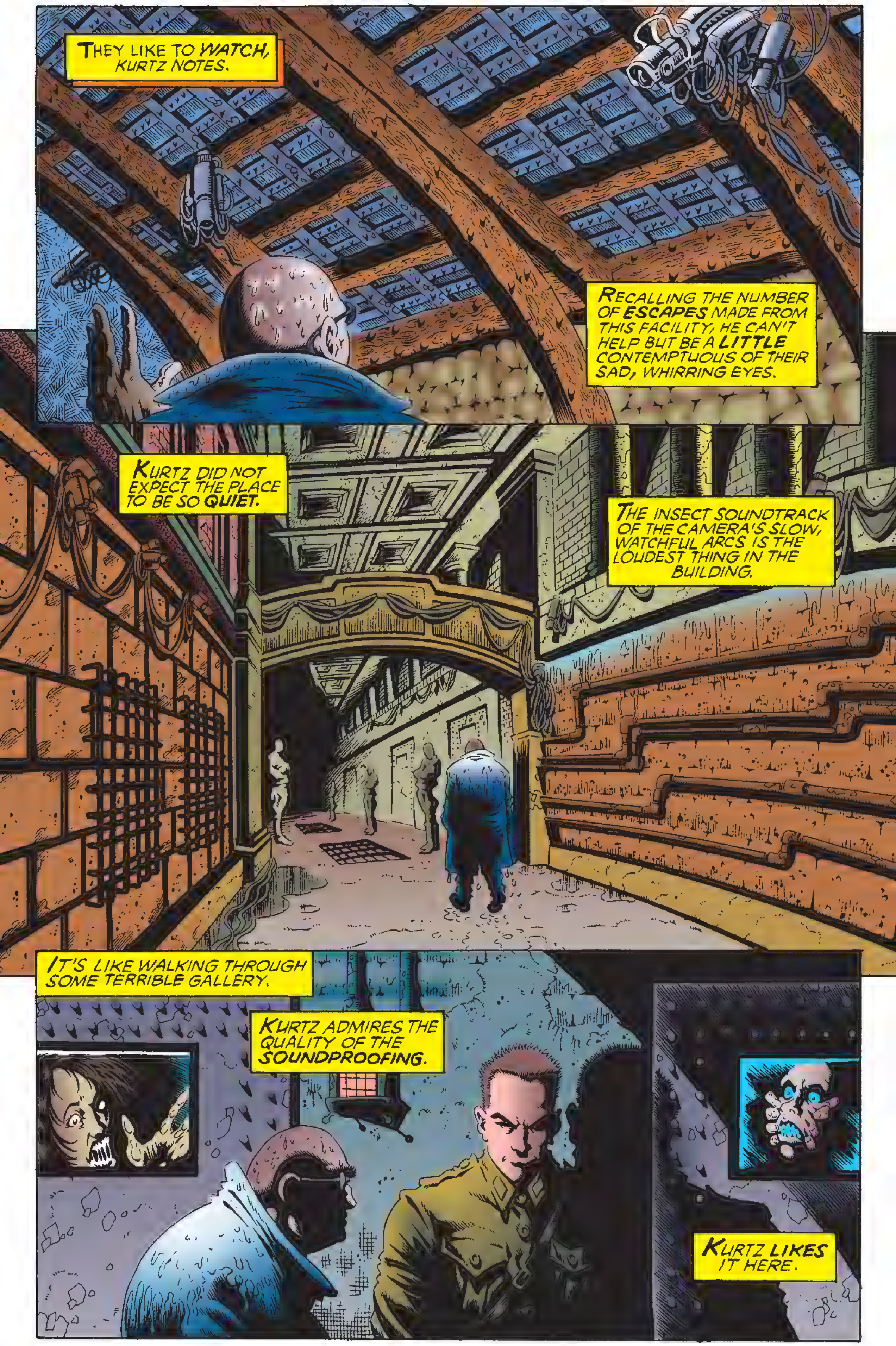

HE'S LAUGHING TO HIMSELF UNDER COVER OF THE CLATTERING RAIN.

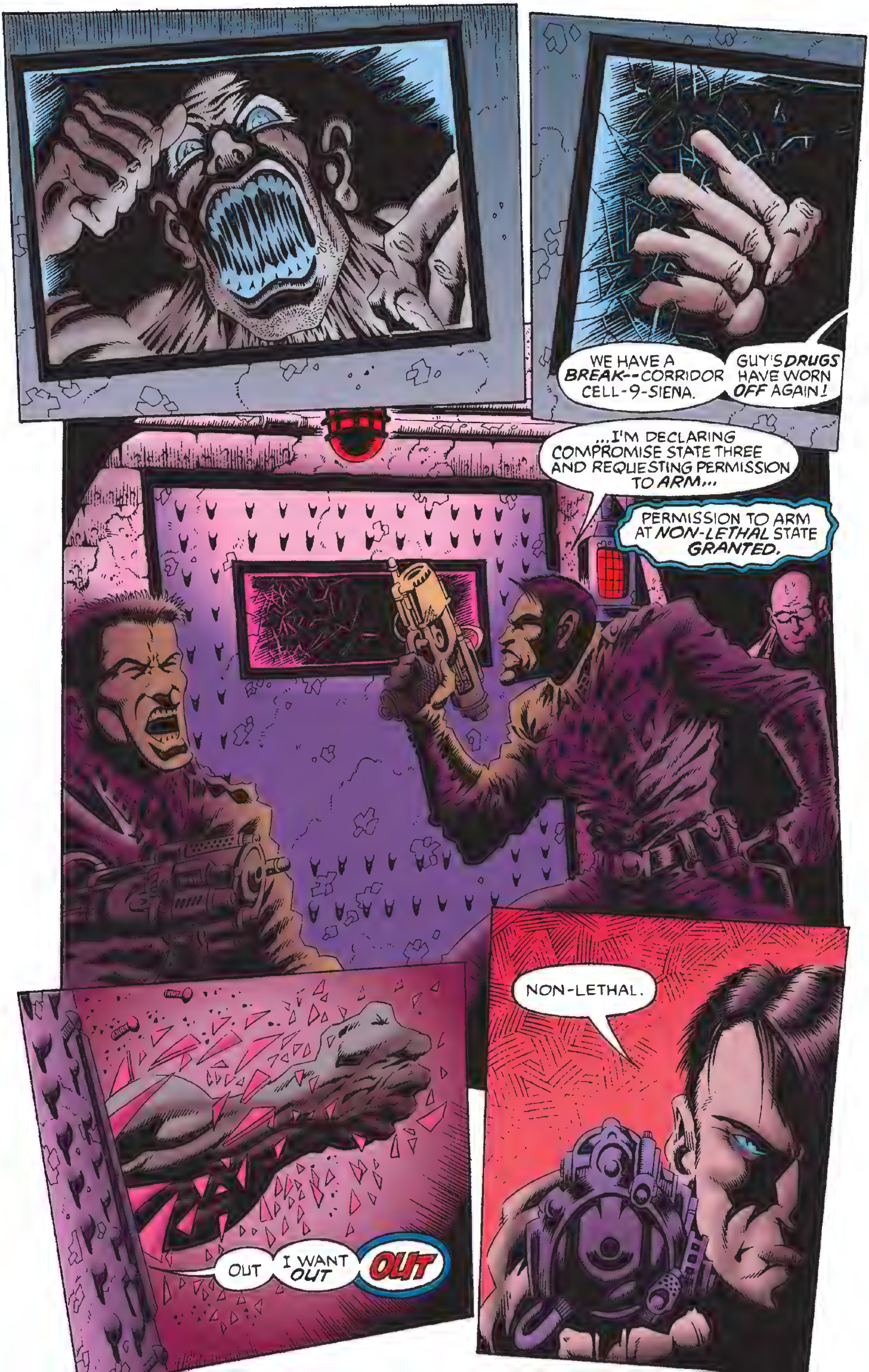

HE'S GLAD OF THE BLANKET OF NOISE.
HIS LAUGH ALWAYS TELLS PEOPLE TOO MUCH ABOUT HIM.

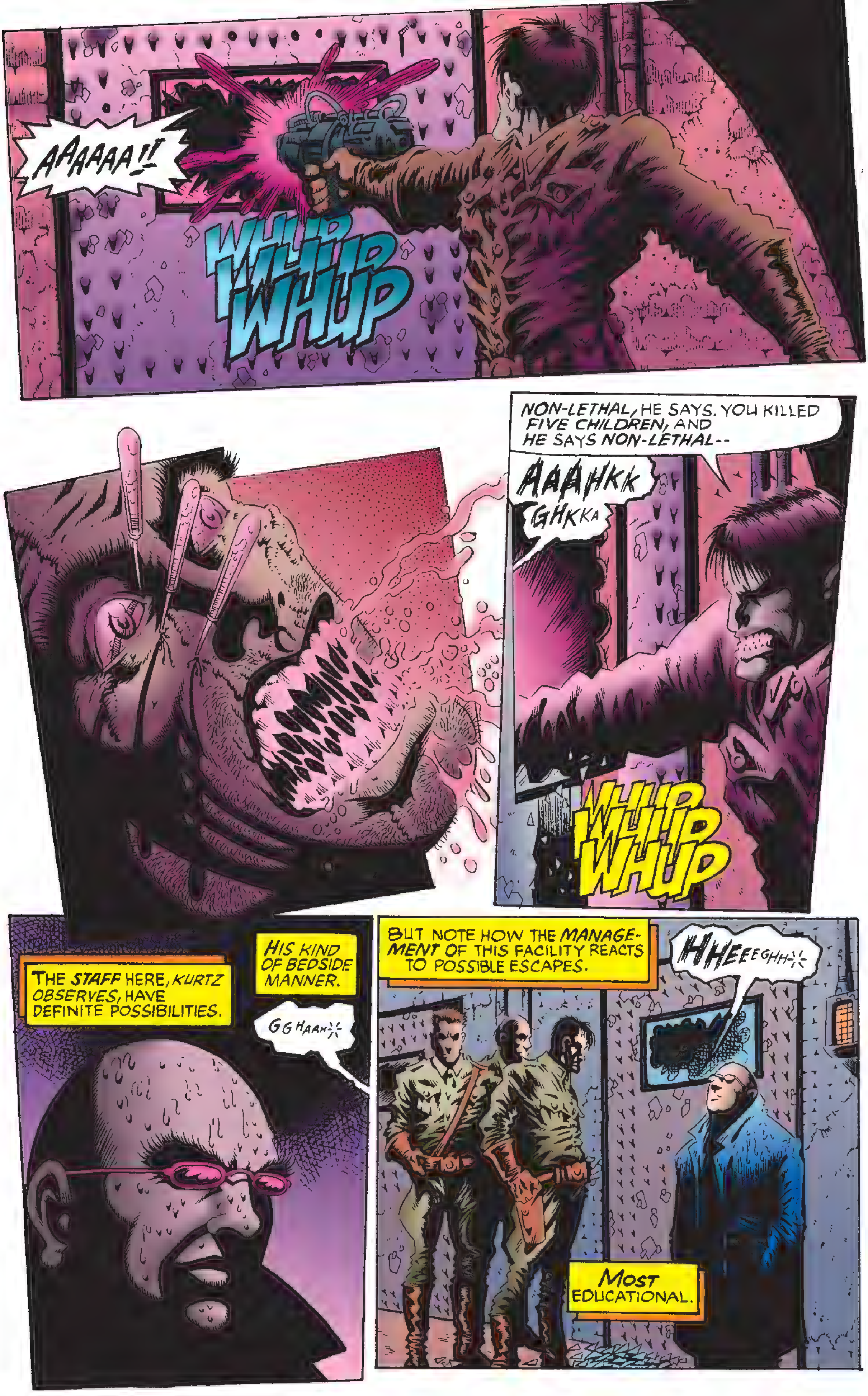

MY BLOOD WANTS SOME *DINNER!*

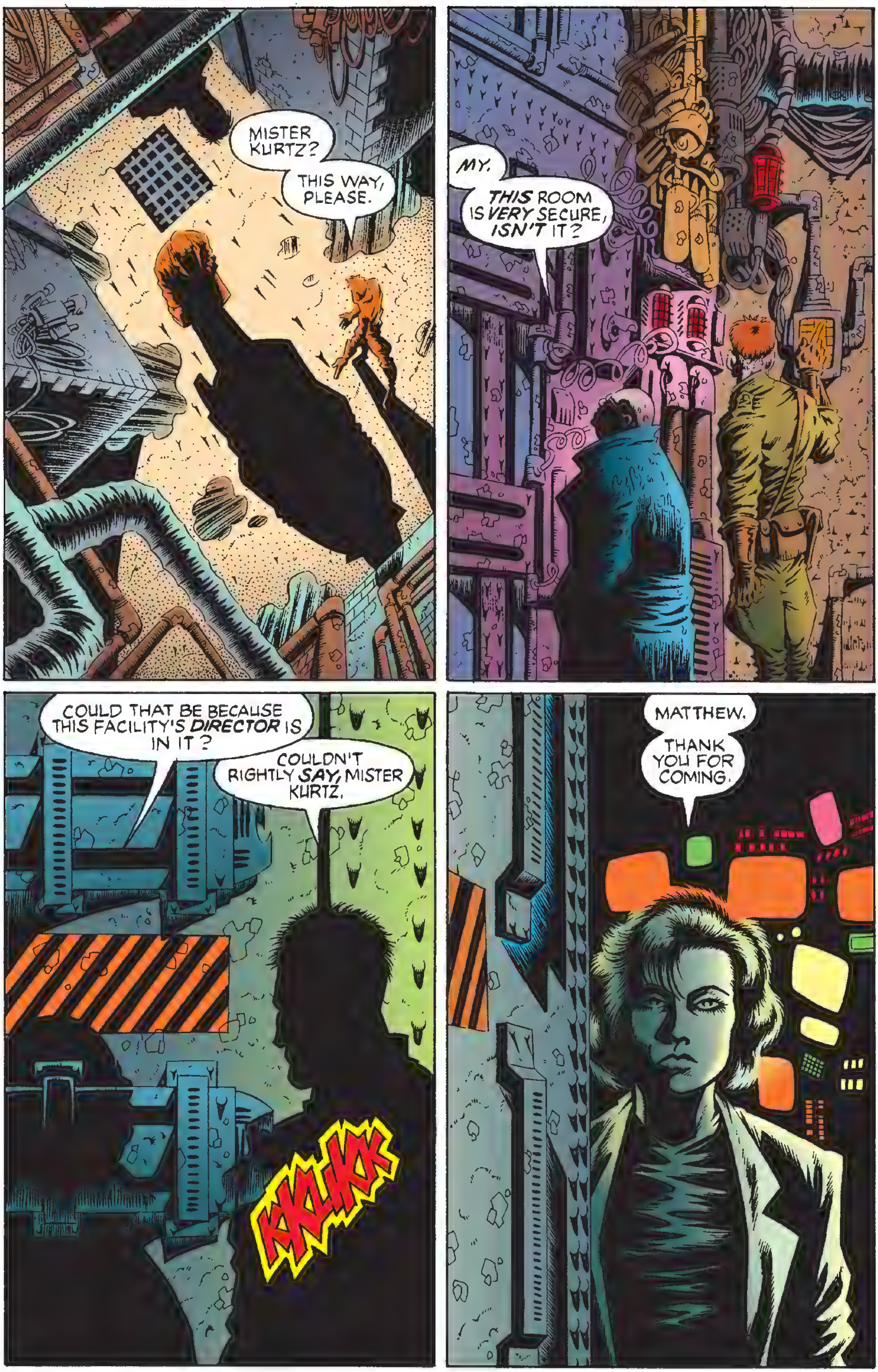

YOU HEAR ME OUT THERE? YOU HEAR ME, YOU LOVELY GOOD PEOPLE?
WE'RE TALKING TO YOU! ME AND MY BLOOD, WE'RE... HAHAHAH
CLETUS KASADY
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE.
AT LEAST HE'S STOPPED SINGING.
MATTHEW KURTZ.
I WOULDN'T MIND, BUT HE CAN NEVER MAKE THOSE SWEAR WORDS RHYME-- OH, EXCUSE ME--
COLONEL JAMESON, WE GOT A VISITOR HERE. CAN YOU OR DOC KAFKA CONFIRM...

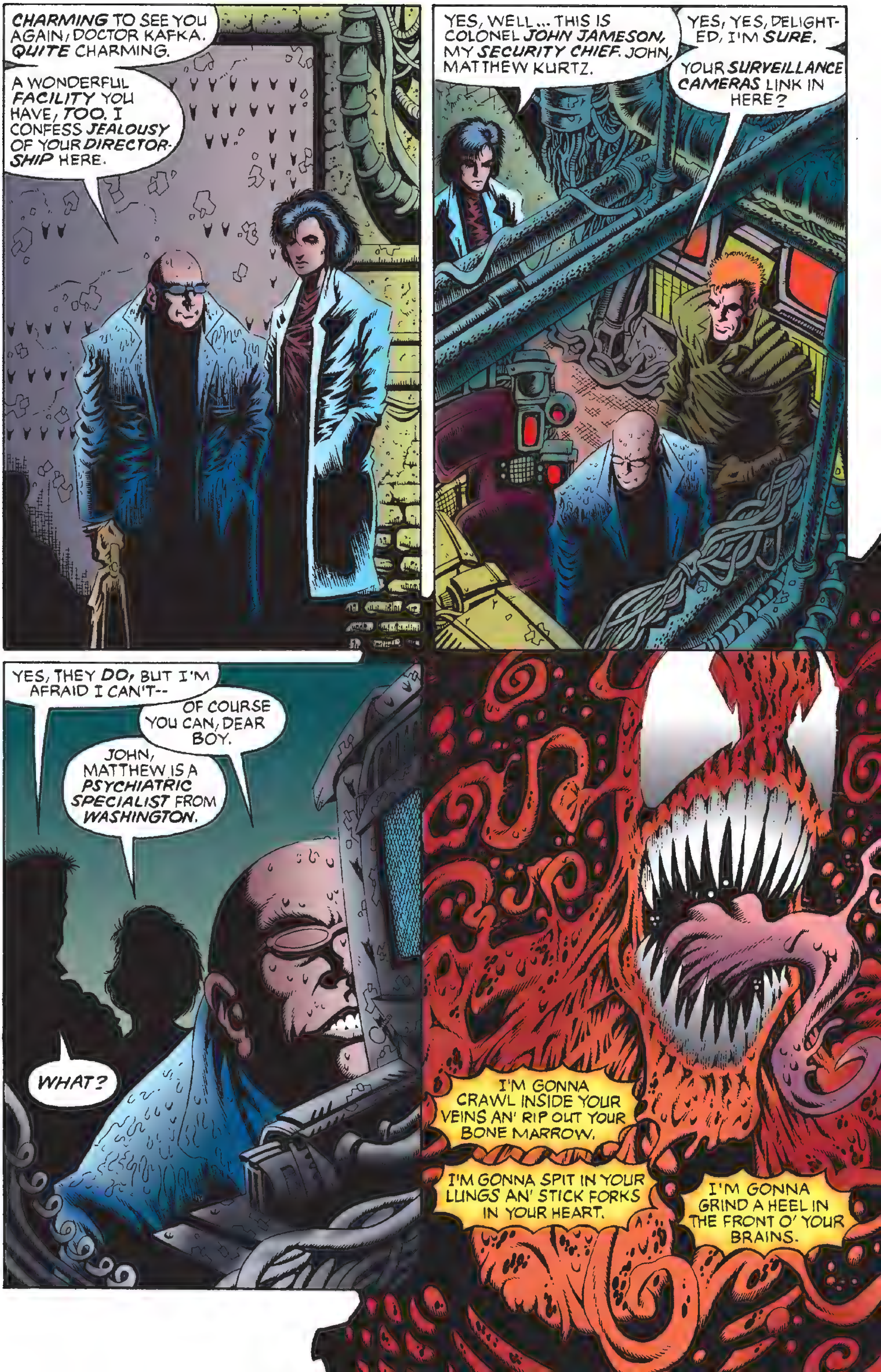

THAT'LL BE MATTHEW KURTZ, JOHN. LET HIM IN.
KURTZ, YEAH, *THAT'S* HIM.
AH.
YOU *KNOW*, Dr. KAFKA, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO *INFORM* ME OF VISITORS IN *ADVANCE*...
I KNOW, JOHN. MAYBE I WAS JUST HOPING HE WOULDN'T *COME*.
WELCOME TO *RAVENCROFT*, MISTER KURTZ.
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER.
KURTZ *ALWAYS* TURNS UP--
--WHEN THERE'S *HORROR* INVOLVED, KURTZ *ALWAYS* TURNS UP.

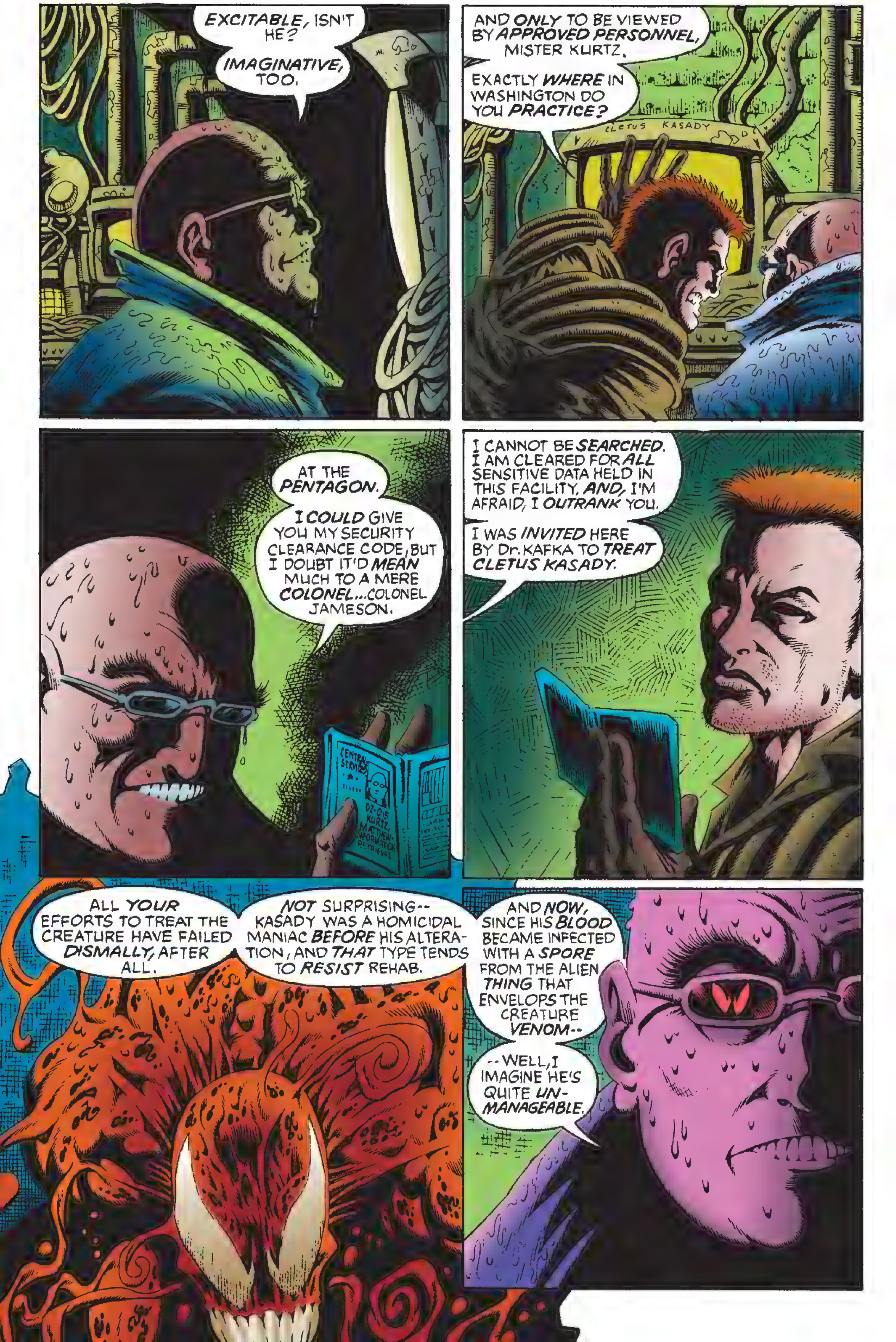

THEY LIKE TO WATCH, KURTZ NOTES.
RECALLING THE NUMBER OF ESCAPES MADE FROM THIS FACILITY, HE CAN'T HELP BUT BE A LITTLE CONTEMPTUOUS OF THEIR SAD, WHIRRING EYES.
KURTZ DID NOT EXPECT THE PLACE TO BE SO QUIET.
THE INSECT SOUNDTRACK OF THE CAMERA'S SLOW, WATCHFUL ARCS IS THE LOUDEST THING IN THE BUILDING.
IT'S LIKE WALKING THROUGH SOME TERRIBLE GALLERY.
KURTZ ADMIRES THE QUALITY OF THE SOUNDPROOFING.
KURTZ LIKES IT HERE.

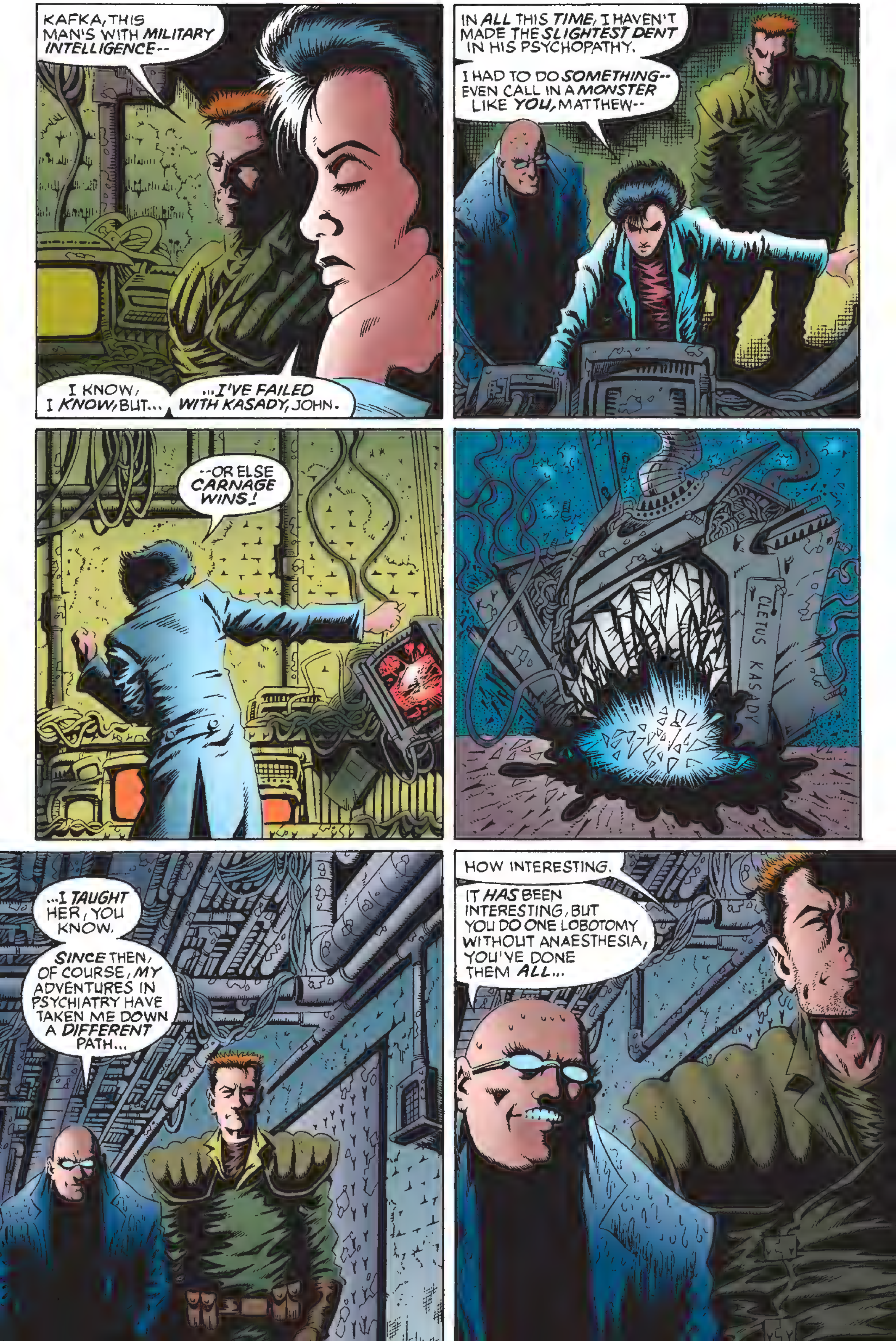

WE HAVE A BREAK--CORRIDOR CELL-9-SIENA.
GUY'S DRUGS HAVE WORN OFF AGAIN!
...I'M DECLARING COMPROMISE STATE THREE AND REQUESTING PERMISSION TO ARM...
PERMISSION TO ARM AT NON-LETHAL STATE GRANTED.
OUT
I WANT OUT
OUT
NON-LETHAL.

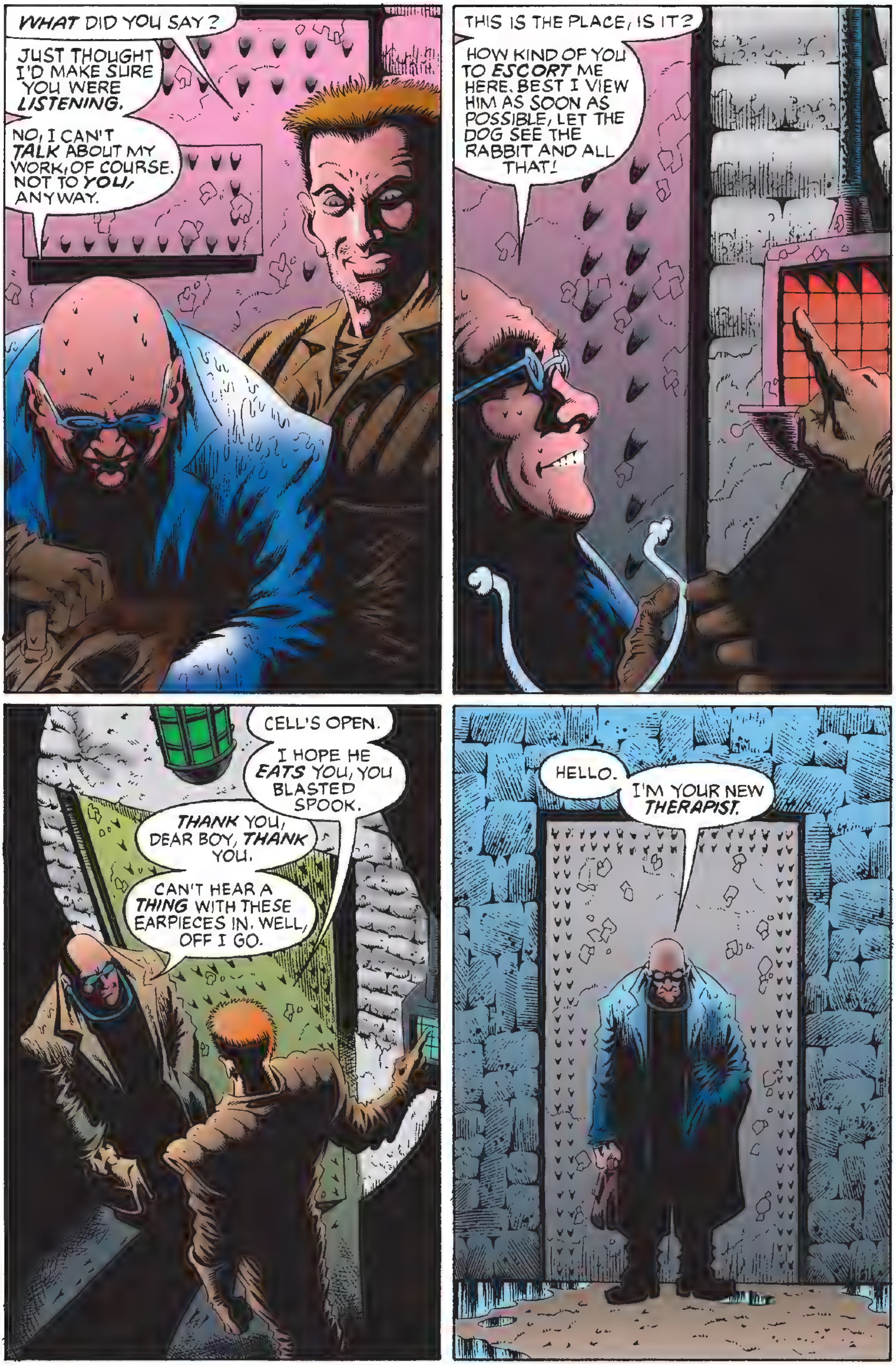

AAAAAA!!
WHUP WHUP WHUP
NON-LETHAL, HE SAYS. YOU KILLED FIVE CHILDREN, AND HE SAYS NON-LETHAL--
AAAHKK GHKKA
WHUP WHUP WHUP
THE STAFF HERE, KURTZ OBSERVES, HAVE DEFINITE POSSIBILITIES.
HIS KIND OF BEDSIDE MANNER.
GGHAAH!
BUT NOTE HOW THE MANAGEMENT OF THIS FACILITY REACTS TO POSSIBLE ESCAPES.
HHEEEGHH!
MOST EDUCATIONAL.

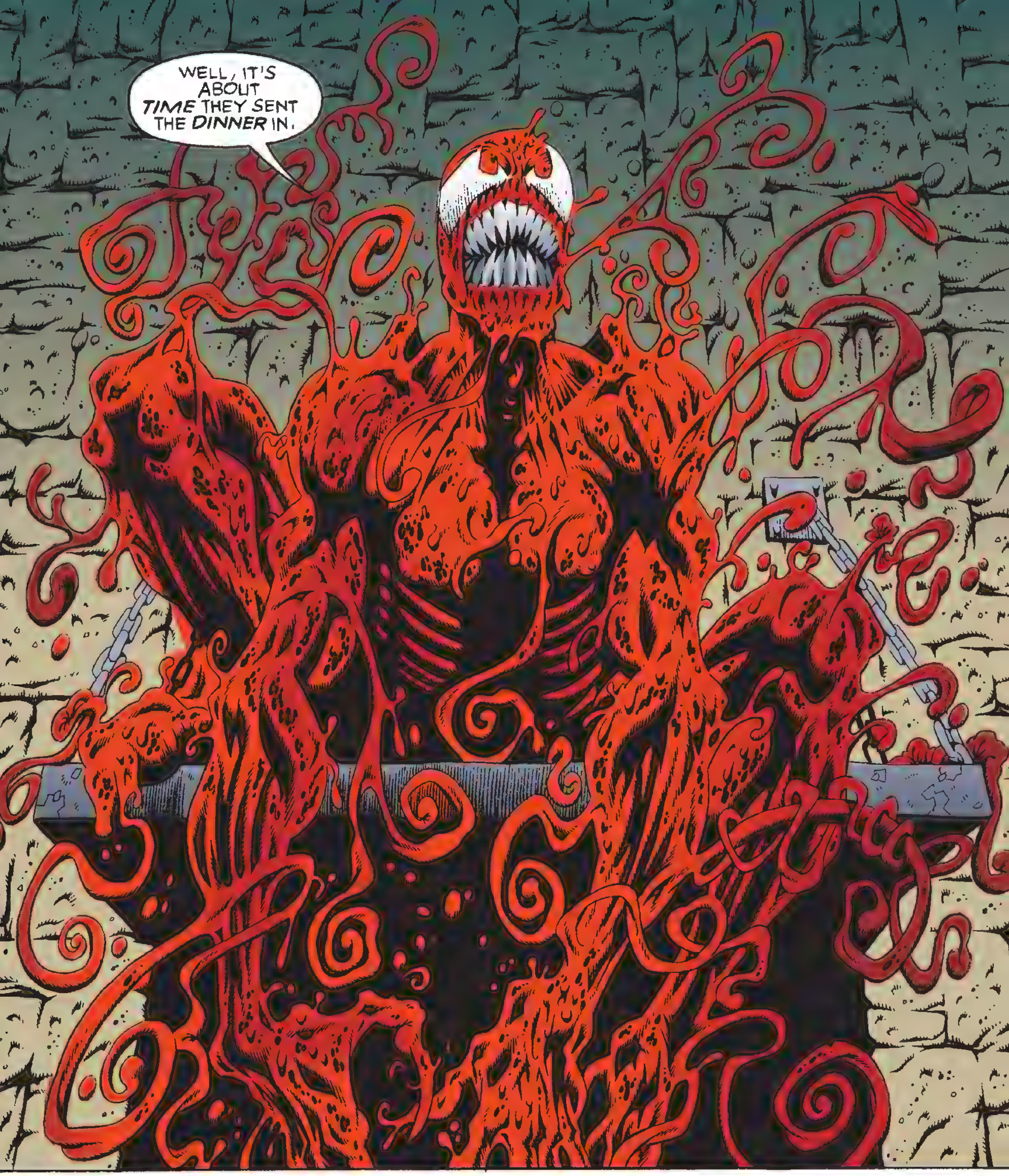

MISTER KURTZ?
THIS WAY, PLEASE.
MY.
THIS ROOM IS *VERY* SECURE, *ISN'T* IT?
COULD THAT BE BECAUSE THIS FACILITY'S *DIRECTOR* IS IN IT?
COULDN'T RIGHTLY *SAY,* MISTER KURTZ.
KAKLUKK
MATTHEW.
THANK YOU FOR COMING.

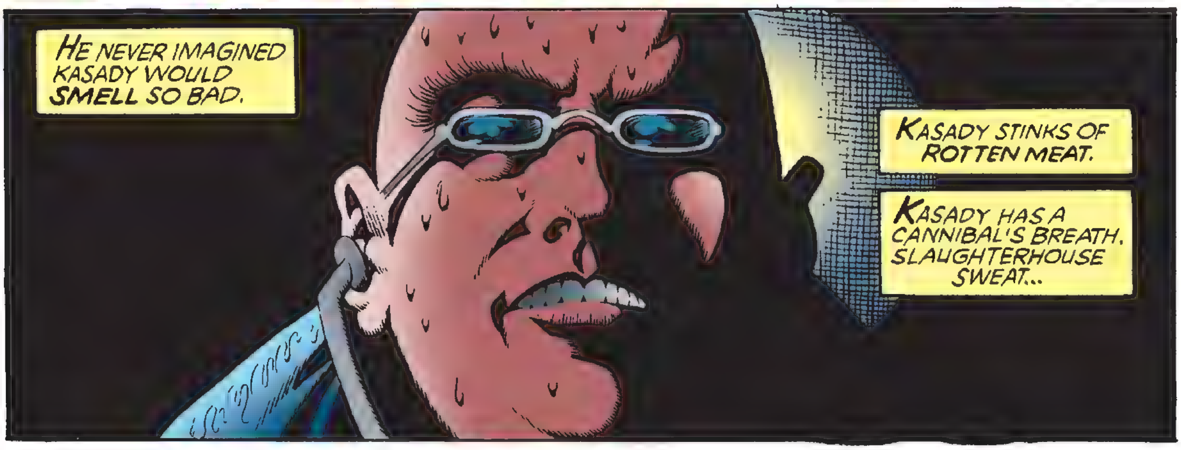

CHARMING TO SEE YOU AGAIN, DOCTOR KAFKA. QUITE CHARMING.
A WONDERFUL FACILITY YOU HAVE, TOO. I CONFESS JEALOUSY OF YOUR DIRECTORSHIP HERE.
YES, WELL... THIS IS COLONEL JOHN JAMESON, MY SECURITY CHIEF. JOHN, MATTHEW KURTZ.
YES, YES, DELIGHTED, I'M SURE.
YOUR SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS LINK IN HERE?
YES, THEY DO, BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T--
OF COURSE YOU CAN, DEAR BOY.
JOHN, MATTHEW IS A PSYCHIATRIC SPECIALIST FROM WASHINGTON.
WHAT?
I'M GONNA CRAWL INSIDE YOUR VEINS AN' RIP OUT YOUR BONE MARROW.
I'M GONNA SPIT IN YOUR LUNGS AN' STICK FORKS IN YOUR HEART.
I'M GONNA GRIND A HEEL IN THE FRONT O' YOUR BRAINS.

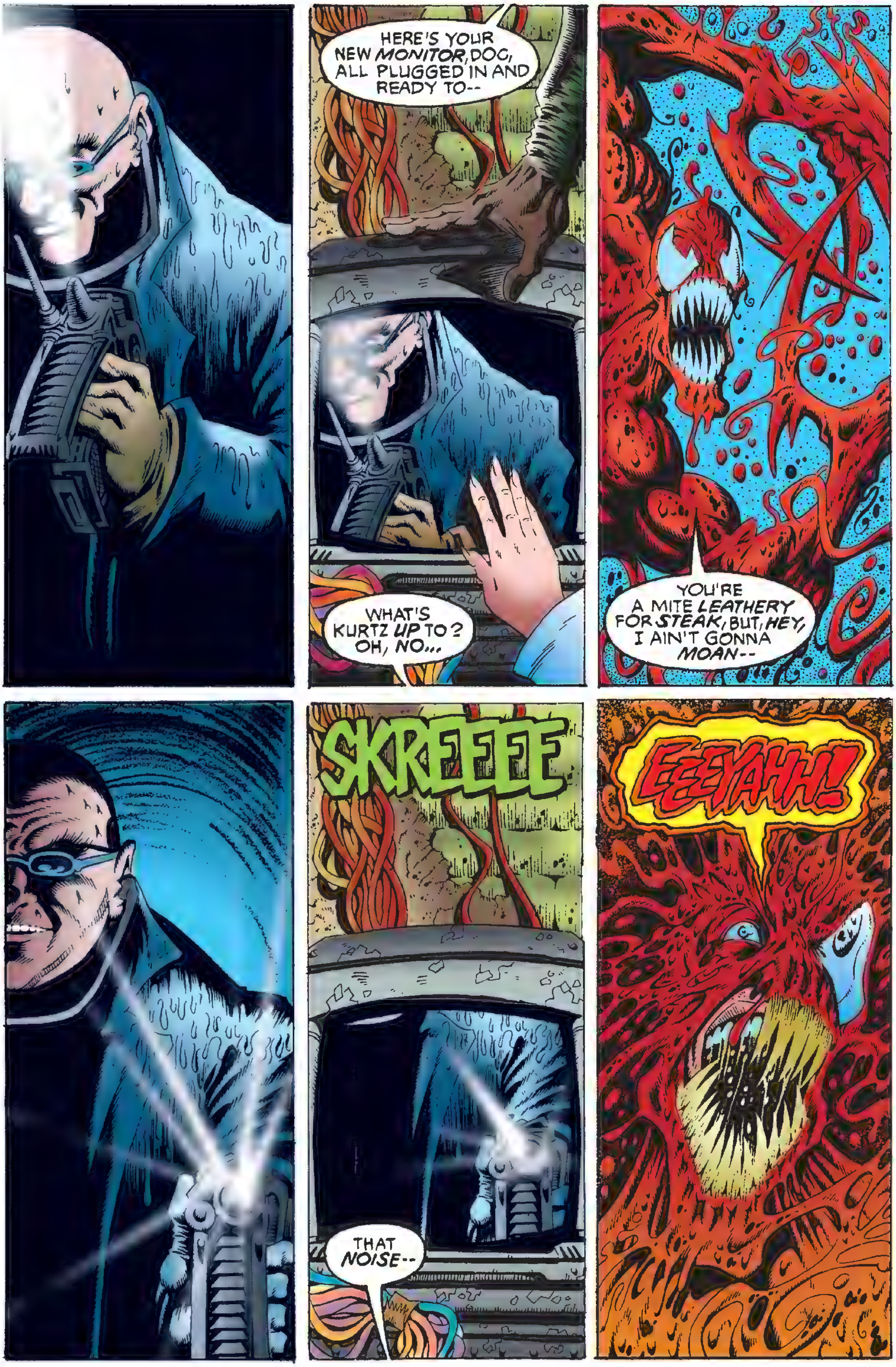

EXCITABLE, ISN'T HE? *IMAGINATIVE,* TOO.
AND *ONLY* TO BE VIEWED BY *APPROVED PERSONNEL,* MISTER KURTZ.
EXACTLY *WHERE* IN WASHINGTON DO YOU *PRACTICE?*
CLETUS KASADY
AT THE *PENTAGON.*
I *COULD* GIVE YOU MY SECURITY CLEARANCE CODE, BUT I DOUBT IT'D *MEAN* MUCH TO A MERE *COLONEL*... COLONEL JAMESON.
CENTRA SERVI
02-015 KURTZ, MATTHEW- FORMATION RETRIEVAL
I CANNOT BE *SEARCHED.* I AM CLEARED FOR *ALL* SENSITIVE DATA HELD IN THIS FACILITY, *AND,* I'M AFRAID, I *OUTRANK* YOU.
I WAS *INVITED* HERE BY Dr. KAFKA TO *TREAT CLETUS KASADY.*
ALL *YOUR* EFFORTS TO TREAT THE CREATURE HAVE FAILED *DISMALLY,* AFTER ALL.
NOT SURPRISING-- KASADY WAS A HOMICIDAL MANIAC *BEFORE* HIS ALTERATION, AND *THAT* TYPE TENDS TO *RESIST* REHAB.
AND *NOW,* SINCE HIS *BLOOD* BECAME INFECTED WITH A *SPORE* FROM THE ALIEN *THING* THAT ENVELOPS THE CREATURE *VENOM*--
--WELL, I IMAGINE HE'S QUITE *UNMANAGEABLE.*

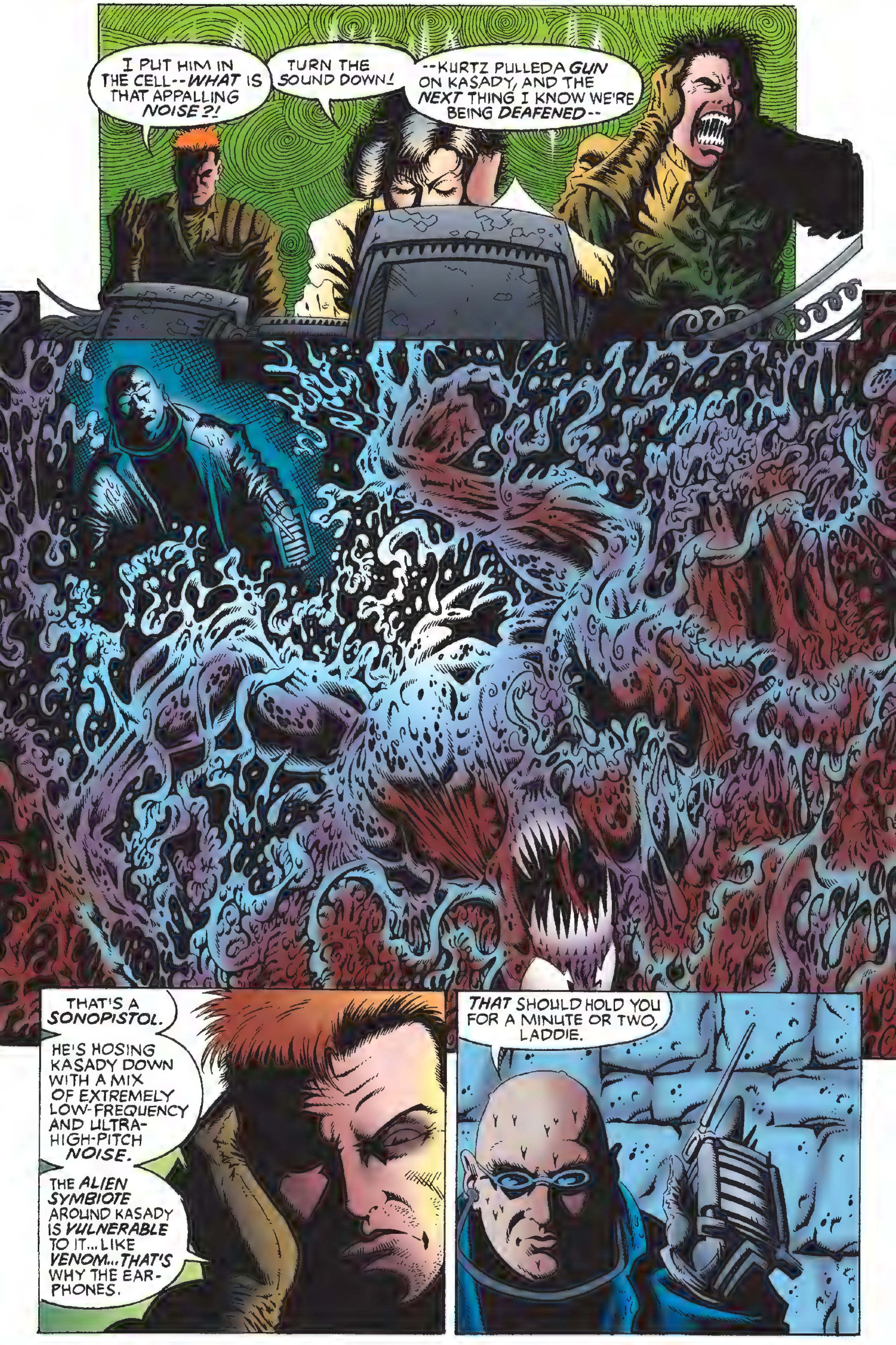

KAFKA, THIS MAN'S WITH *MILITARY INTELLIGENCE*--
I KNOW, I *KNOW*, BUT...
...*I'VE FAILED WITH KASADY*, JOHN.
IN *ALL* THIS *TIME*, I HAVEN'T MADE THE *SLIGHTEST DENT* IN HIS PSYCHOPATHY.
I HAD TO DO *SOMETHING*-- EVEN CALL IN A *MONSTER* LIKE *YOU*, MATTHEW--
--OR ELSE *CARNAGE WINS!*
CLETUS KASADY
...I *TAUGHT* HER, YOU KNOW.
SINCE THEN, OF COURSE, *MY* ADVENTURES IN PSYCHIATRY HAVE TAKEN ME DOWN A *DIFFERENT* PATH...
HOW INTERESTING.
IT *HAS* BEEN INTERESTING, BUT YOU DO ONE LOBOTOMY WITHOUT ANAESTHESIA, YOU'VE DONE THEM *ALL*...

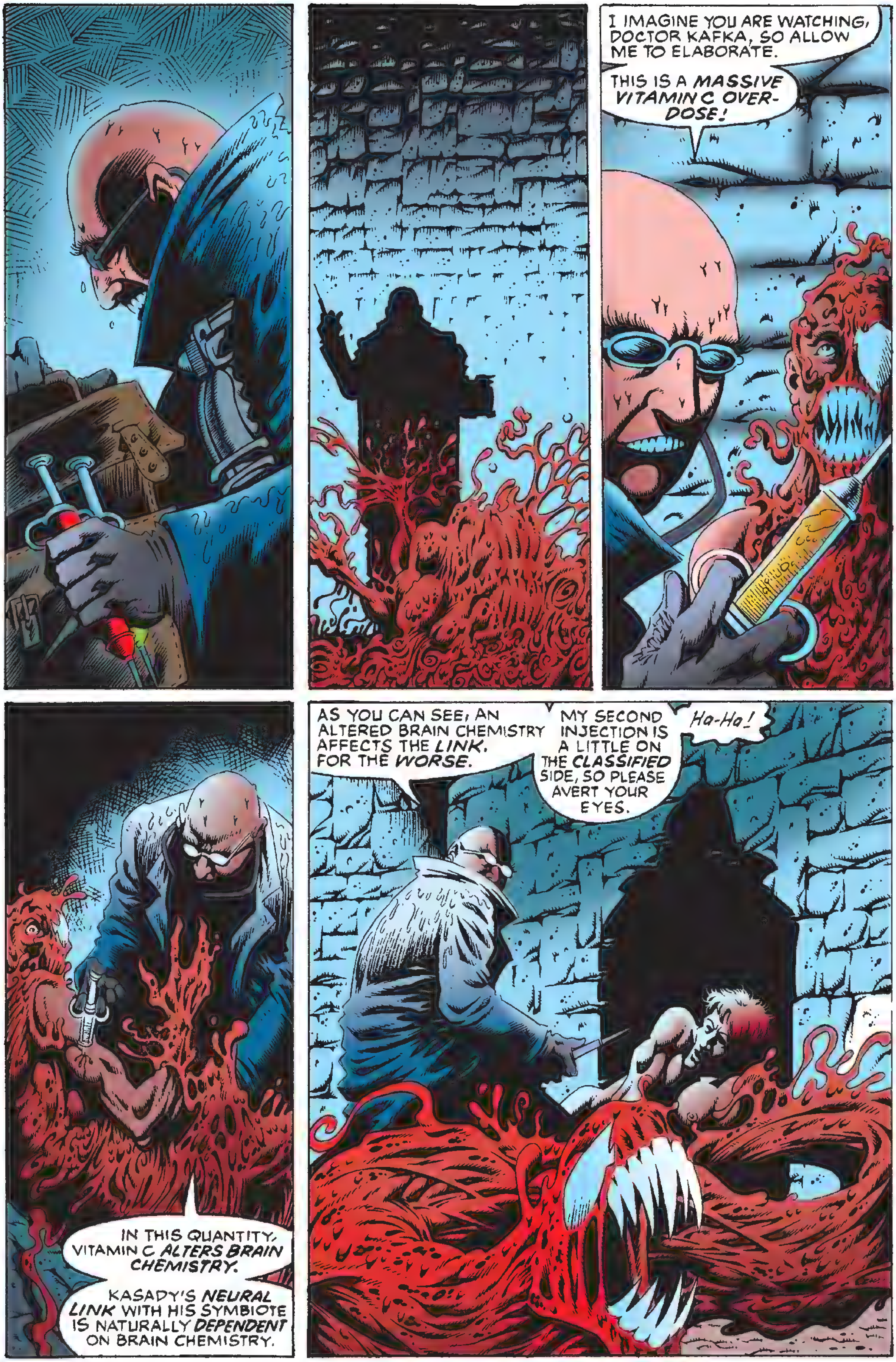

WHAT DID YOU SAY?
JUST THOUGHT I'D MAKE SURE YOU WERE *LISTENING*.
NO, I CAN'T *TALK* ABOUT MY WORK, OF COURSE. NOT TO *YOU*, ANYWAY.
THIS IS THE PLACE, IS IT?
HOW KIND OF YOU TO *ESCORT* ME HERE. BEST I VIEW HIM AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, LET THE DOG SEE THE RABBIT AND ALL THAT!
CELL'S OPEN.
I HOPE HE *EATS* YOU, YOU BLASTED SPOOK.
THANK YOU, DEAR BOY, *THANK* YOU.
CAN'T HEAR A *THING* WITH THESE EARPIECES IN. WELL, OFF I GO.
HELLO.
I'M YOUR NEW *THERAPIST*.

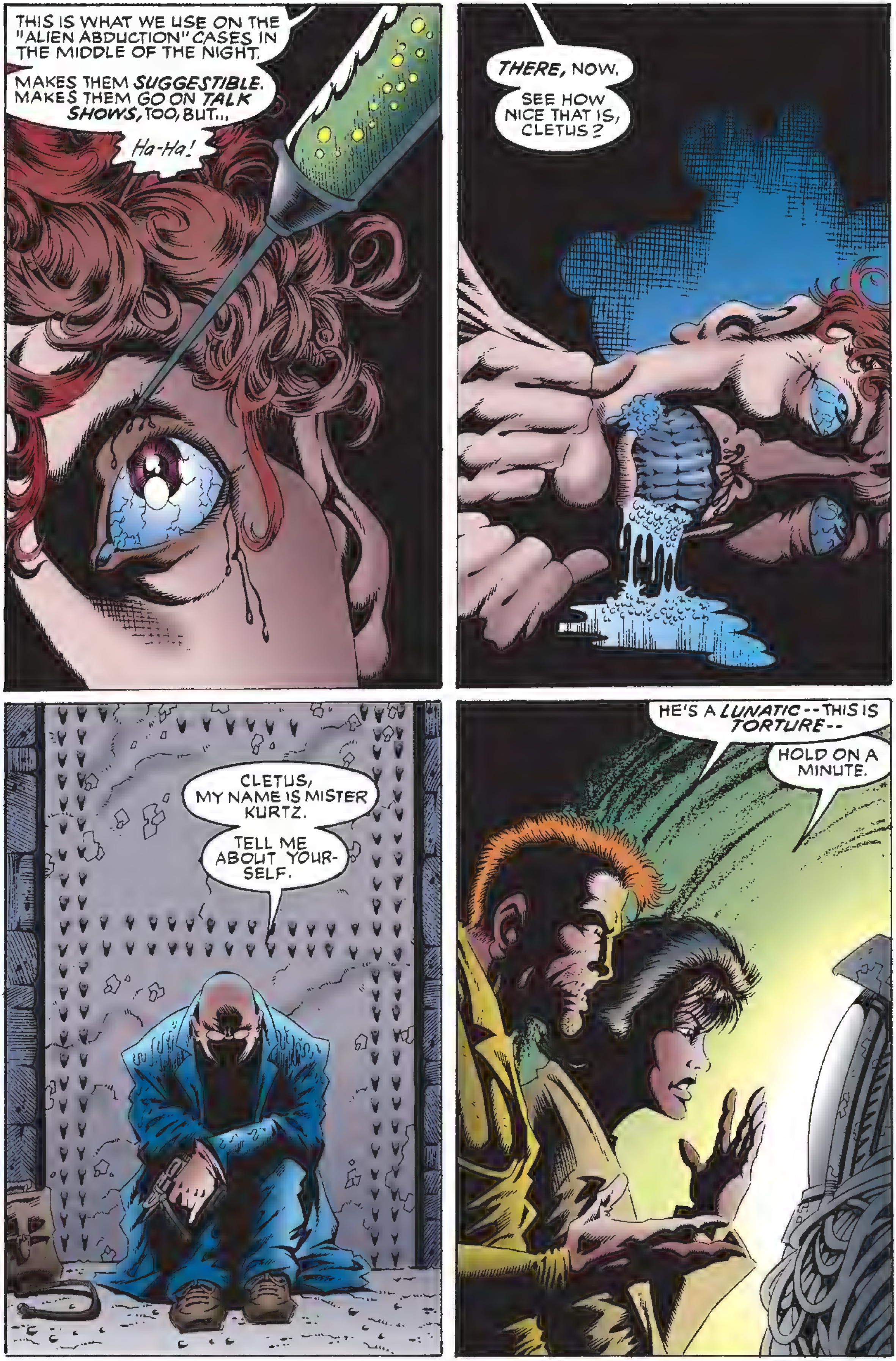

WELL, IT'S ABOUT *TIME* THEY SENT THE *DINNER* IN.

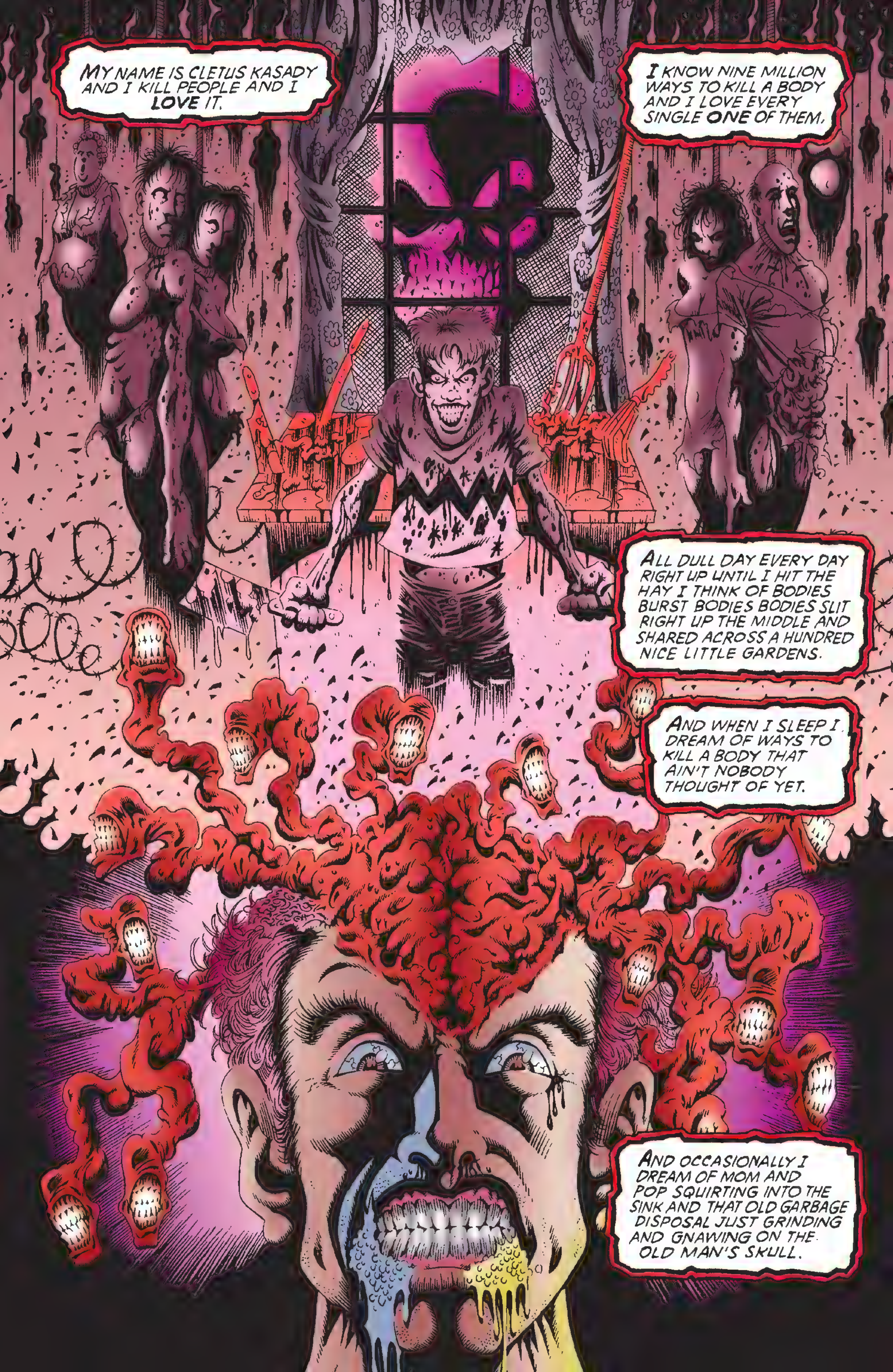

HE NEVER IMAGINED KASADY WOULD **SMELL** SO BAD.
KASADY STINKS OF ROTTEN MEAT.
KASADY HAS A CANNIBAL'S BREATH. SLAUGHTERHOUSE SWEAT...

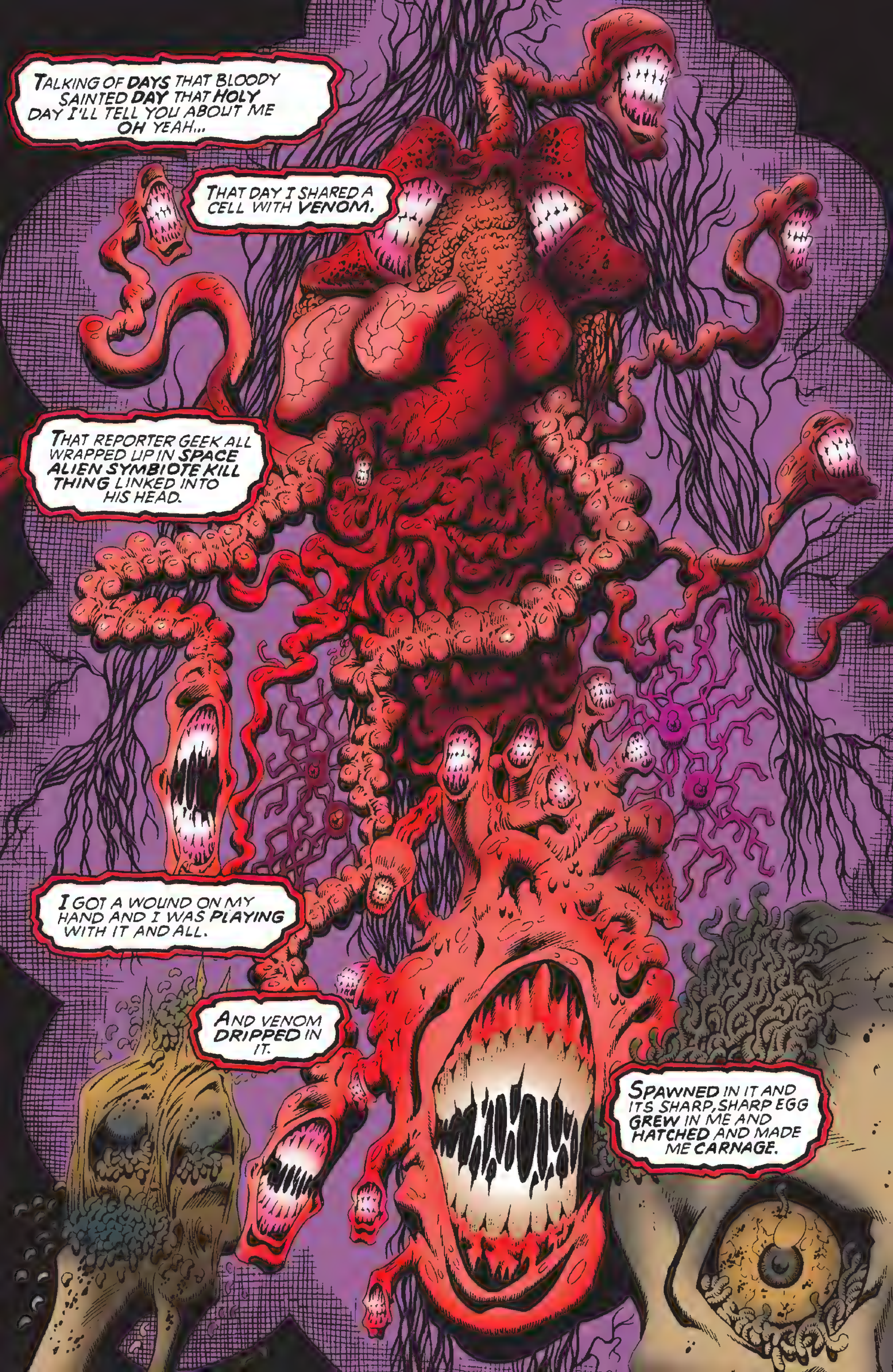

HERE'S YOUR NEW *MONITOR*, DOC, ALL PLUGGED IN AND READY TO--
WHAT'S KURTZ *UP* TO? OH, *NO...*
YOU'RE A MITE *LEATHERY* FOR *STEAK*, BUT, *HEY*, I AIN'T GONNA *MOAN*--
SKREEEEE
THAT *NOISE*--
EEEYAHH!

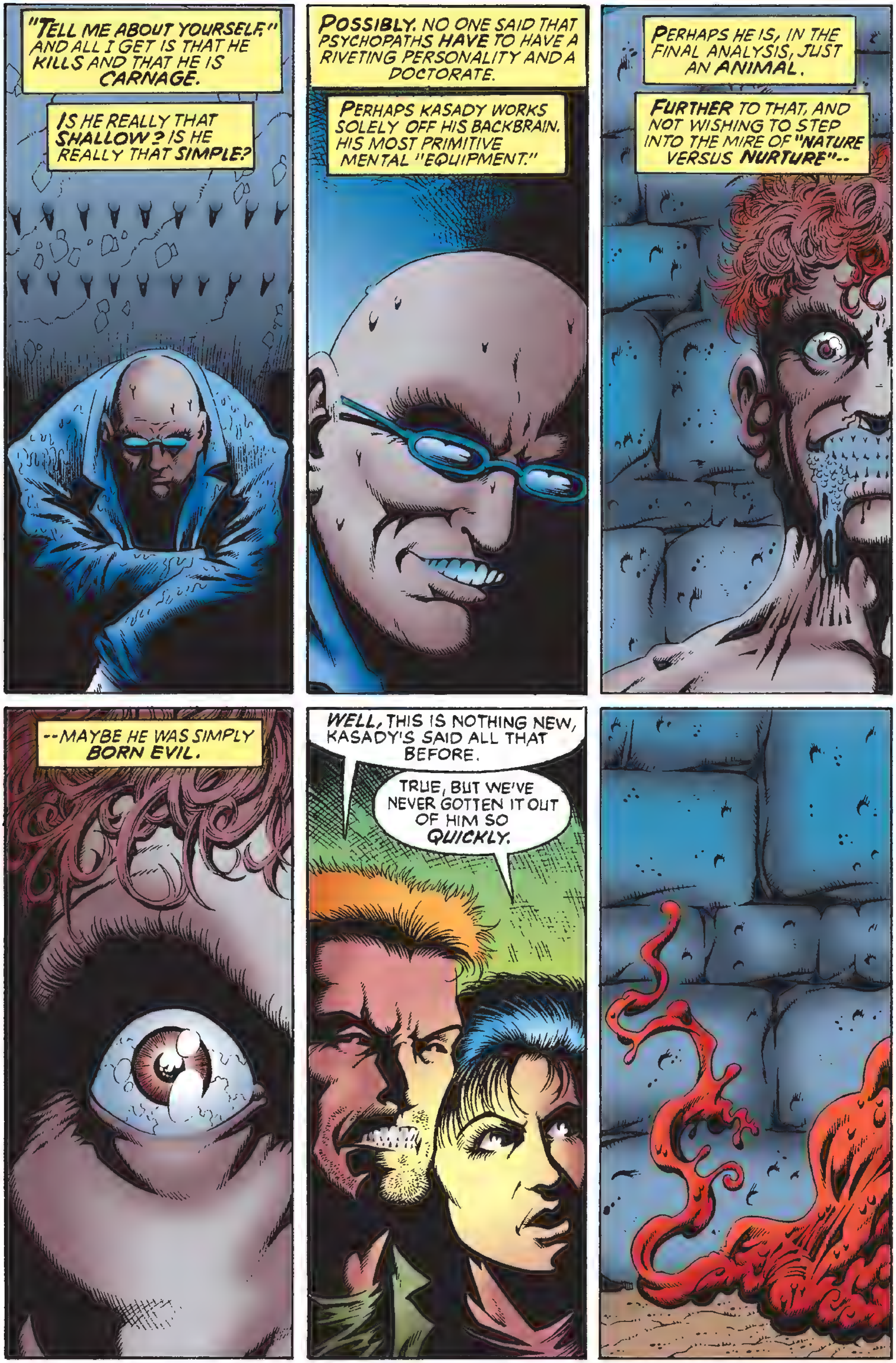

I PUT HIM IN THE CELL--*WHAT* IS THAT APPALLING *NOISE?!*
TURN THE SOUND DOWN!
--KURTZ PULLED A *GUN* ON KASADY, AND THE *NEXT* THING I KNOW WE'RE BEING *DEAFENED*--
THAT'S A *SONOPISTOL.*
HE'S HOSING KASADY DOWN WITH A MIX OF EXTREMELY LOW-FREQUENCY AND ULTRA-HIGH-PITCH *NOISE.*
THE *ALIEN SYMBIOTE* AROUND KASADY IS *VULNERABLE* TO IT... LIKE *VENOM... THAT'S* WHY THE EAR-PHONES.
THAT SHOULD HOLD YOU FOR A MINUTE OR TWO, LADDIE.

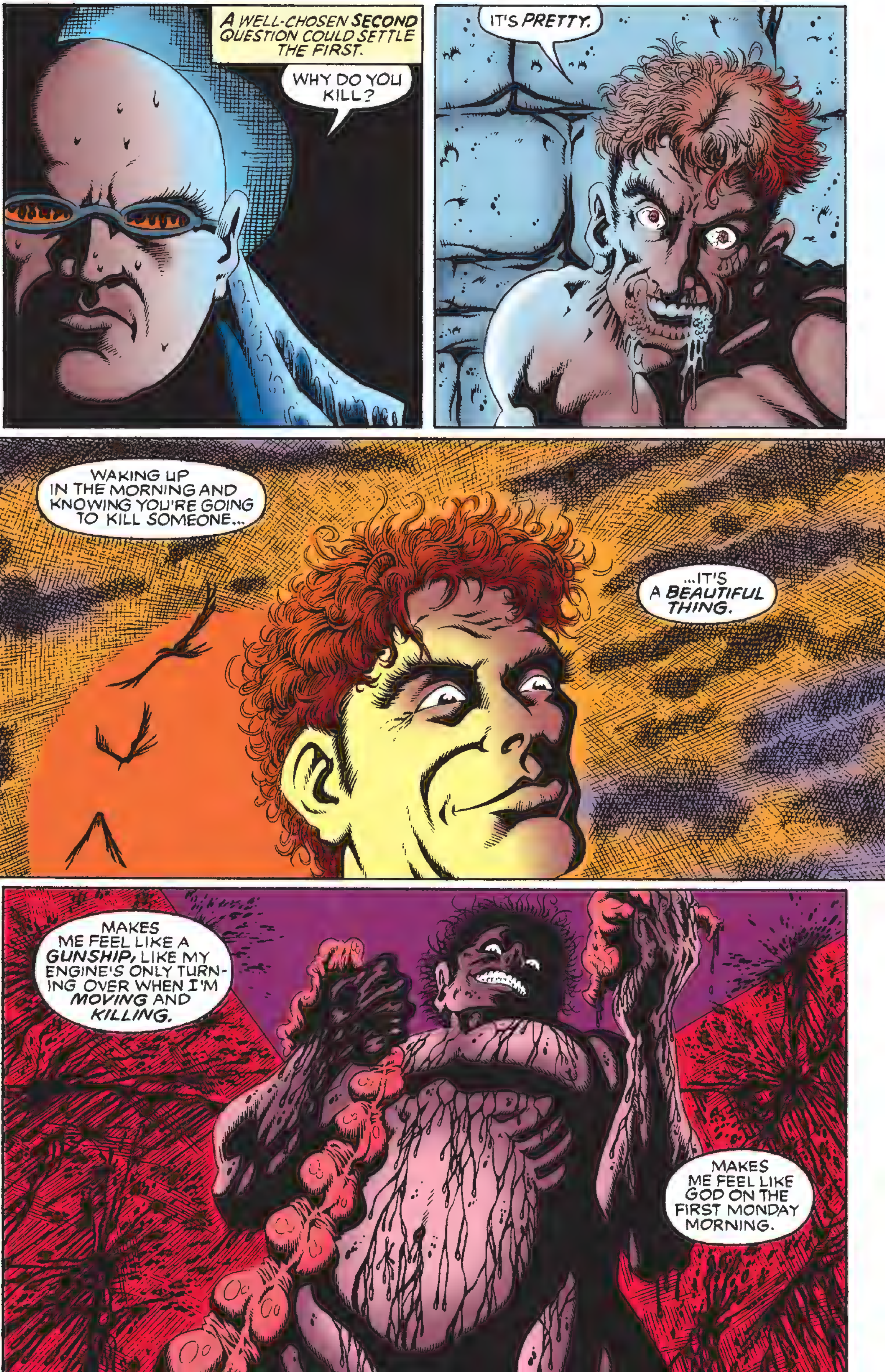

I IMAGINE YOU ARE WATCHING, DOCTOR KAFKA, SO ALLOW ME TO ELABORATE.
THIS IS A MASSIVE VITAMIN C OVERDOSE!
IN THIS QUANTITY, VITAMIN C ALTERS BRAIN CHEMISTRY.
KASADY'S NEURAL LINK WITH HIS SYMBIOTE IS NATURALLY DEPENDENT ON BRAIN CHEMISTRY.
AS YOU CAN SEE, AN ALTERED BRAIN CHEMISTRY AFFECTS THE LINK. FOR THE WORSE.
MY SECOND INJECTION IS A LITTLE ON THE CLASSIFIED SIDE, SO PLEASE AVERT YOUR EYES.
Ha-Ha!

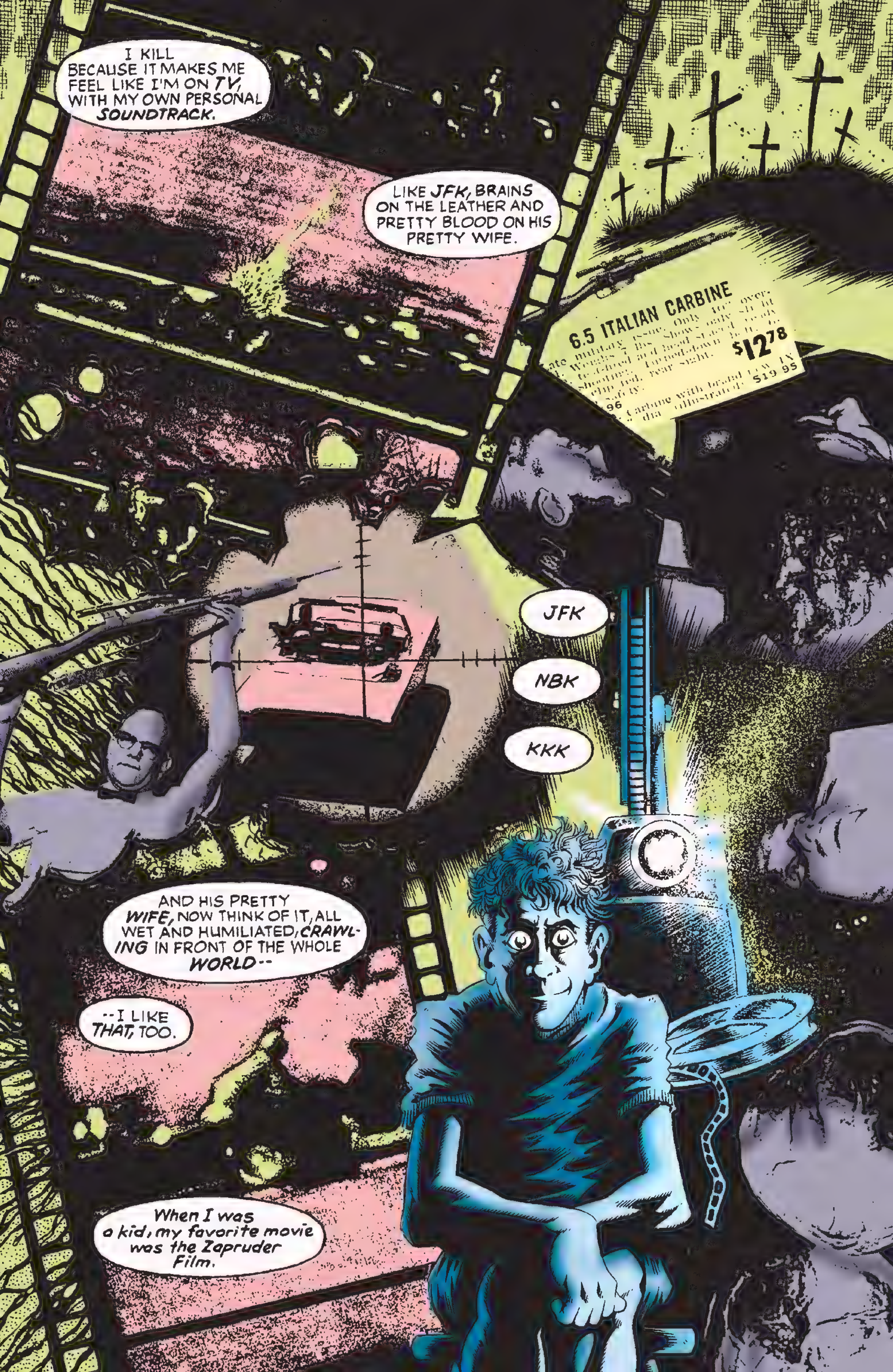

THIS IS WHAT WE USE ON THE "ALIEN ABDUCTION" CASES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.
MAKES THEM *SUGGESTIBLE.* MAKES THEM GO ON *TALK SHOWS,* TOO, BUT...
Ha-Ha!
THERE, NOW.
SEE HOW NICE THAT IS, CLETUS?
CLETUS, MY NAME IS MISTER KURTZ.
TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF.
HE'S A *LUNATIC*--THIS IS *TORTURE*--
HOLD ON A MINUTE.

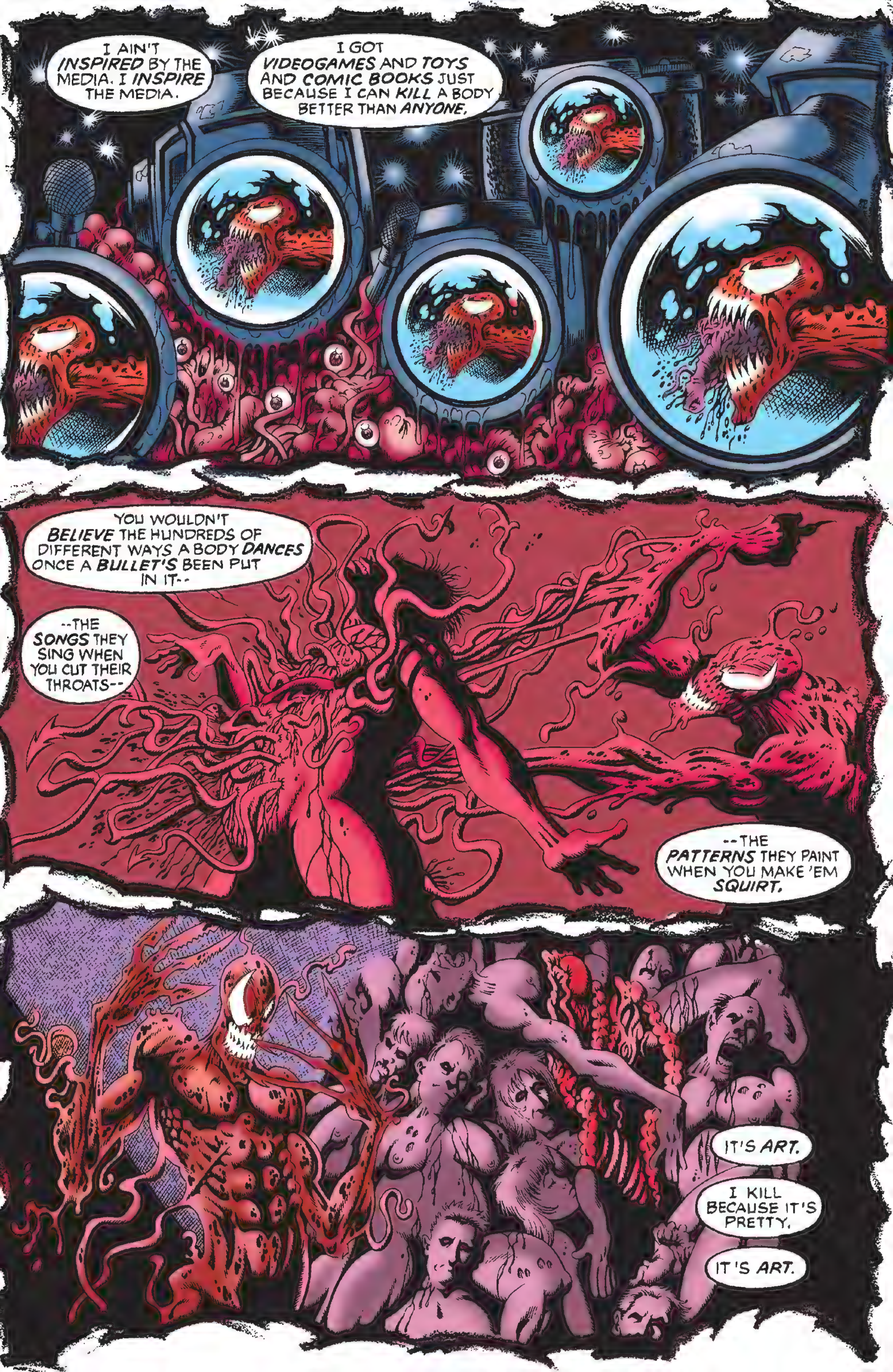

MY NAME IS CLETUS KASADY AND I KILL PEOPLE AND I **LOVE** IT.
I KNOW NINE MILLION WAYS TO KILL A BODY AND I LOVE EVERY SINGLE **ONE** OF THEM.
ALL DULL DAY EVERY DAY RIGHT UP UNTIL I HIT THE HAY I THINK OF BODIES BURST BODIES BODIES SLIT RIGHT UP THE MIDDLE AND SHARED ACROSS A HUNDRED NICE LITTLE GARDENS.
AND WHEN I SLEEP I DREAM OF WAYS TO KILL A BODY THAT AIN'T NOBODY THOUGHT OF YET.
AND OCCASIONALLY I DREAM OF MOM AND POP SQUIRTING INTO THE SINK AND THAT OLD GARBAGE DISPOSAL JUST GRINDING AND GNAWING ON THE OLD MAN'S SKULL.

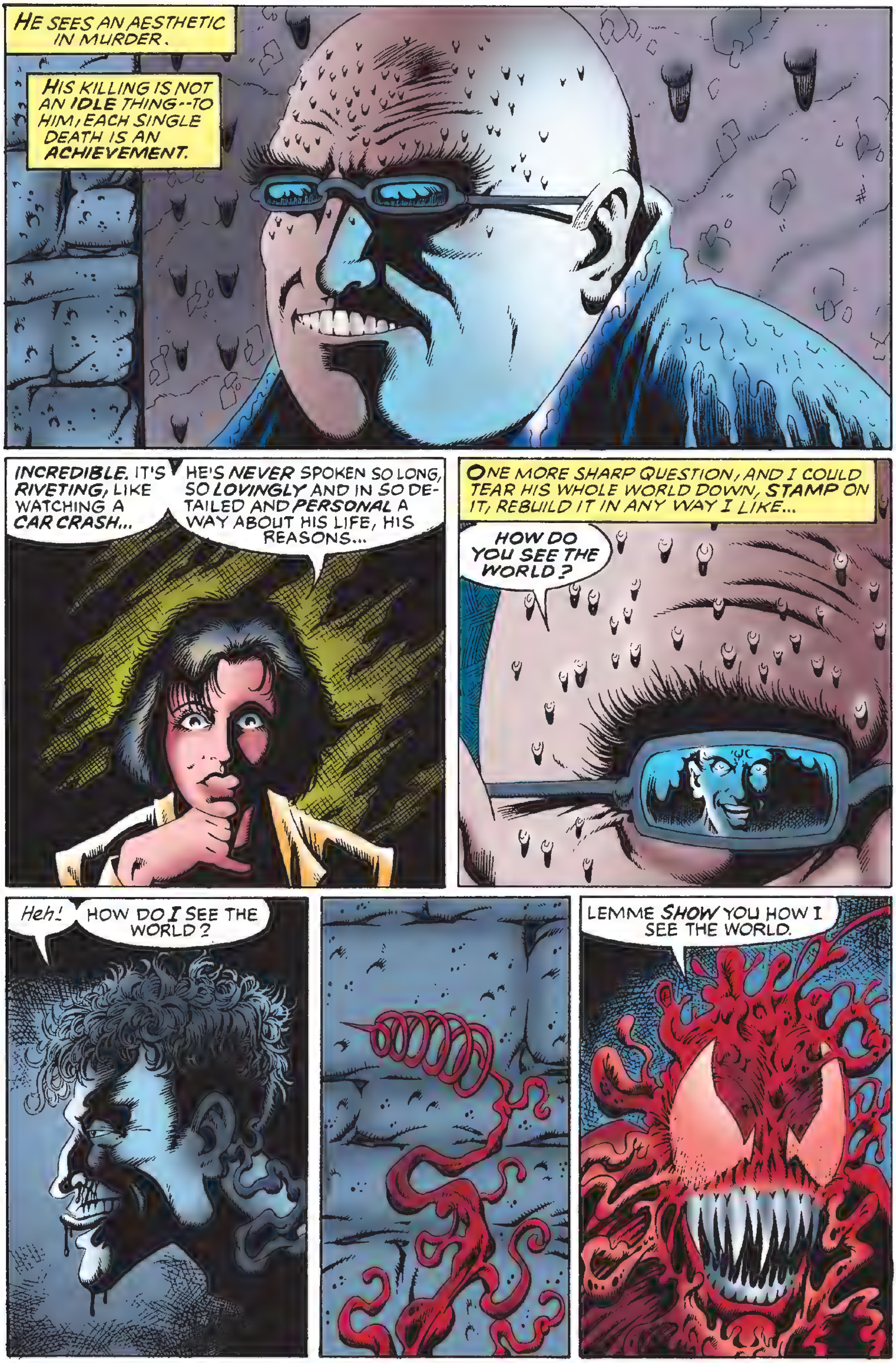

TALKING OF DAYS THAT BLOODY SAINTED DAY THAT HOLY DAY I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT ME OH YEAH...
THAT DAY I SHARED A CELL WITH VENOM.
THAT REPORTER GEEK ALL WRAPPED UP IN SPACE ALIEN SYMBIOTE KILL THING LINKED INTO HIS HEAD.
I GOT A WOUND ON MY HAND AND I WAS PLAYING WITH IT AND ALL.
AND VENOM DRIPPED IN IT.
SPAWNED IN IT AND ITS SHARP, SHARP EGG GREW IN ME AND HATCHED AND MADE ME CARNAGE.

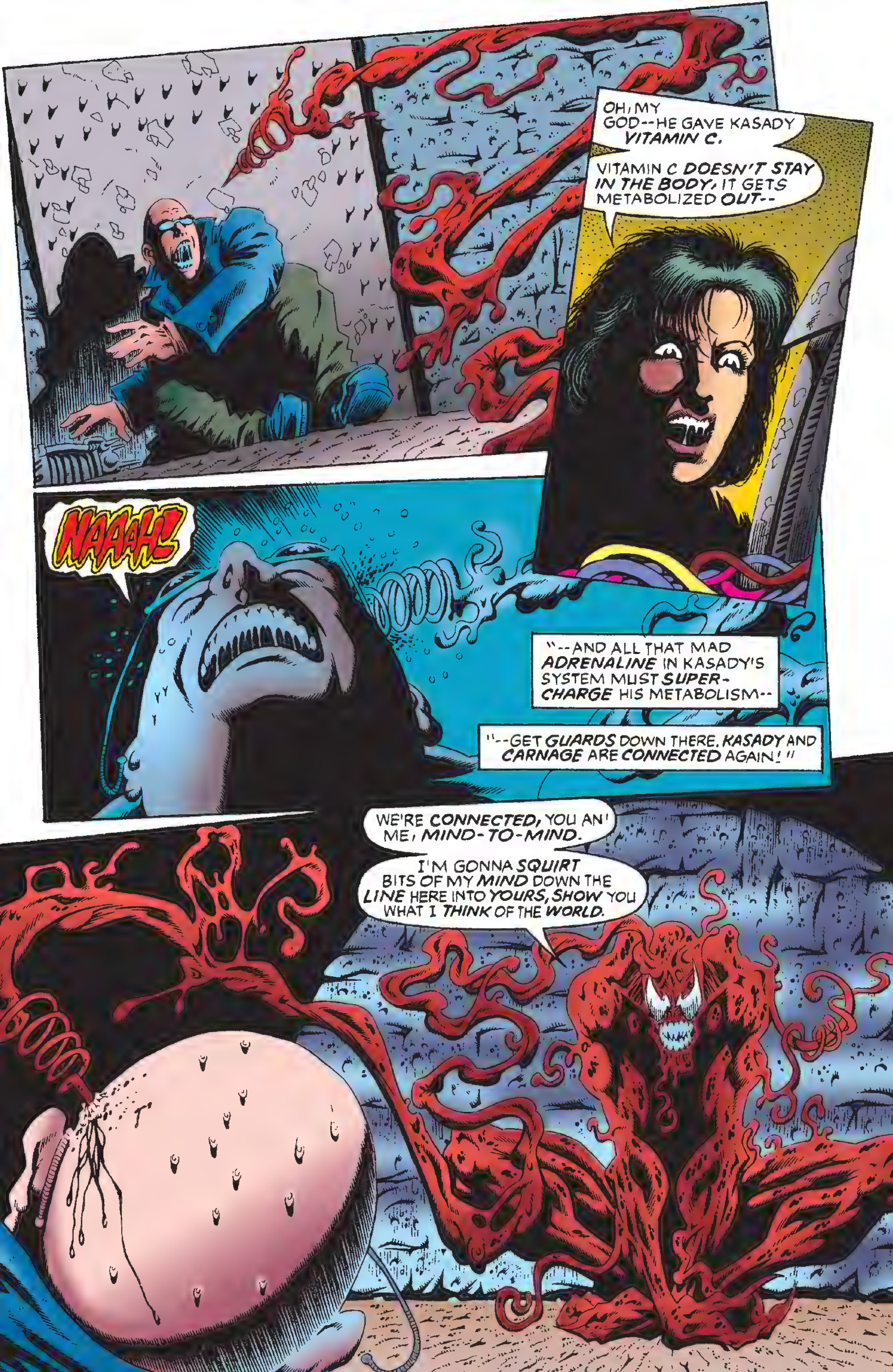

"TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF," AND ALL I GET IS THAT HE KILLS AND THAT HE IS CARNAGE.
IS HE REALLY THAT SHALLOW? IS HE REALLY THAT SIMPLE?
POSSIBLY. NO ONE SAID THAT PSYCHOPATHS HAVE TO HAVE A RIVETING PERSONALITY AND A DOCTORATE.
PERHAPS KASADY WORKS SOLELY OFF HIS BACKBRAIN. HIS MOST PRIMITIVE MENTAL "EQUIPMENT."
PERHAPS HE IS, IN THE FINAL ANALYSIS, JUST AN ANIMAL.
FURTHER TO THAT, AND NOT WISHING TO STEP INTO THE MIRE OF "NATURE VERSUS NURTURE"--
--MAYBE HE WAS SIMPLY BORN EVIL.
WELL, THIS IS NOTHING NEW, KASADY'S SAID ALL THAT BEFORE.
TRUE, BUT WE'VE NEVER GOTTEN IT OUT OF HIM SO QUICKLY.

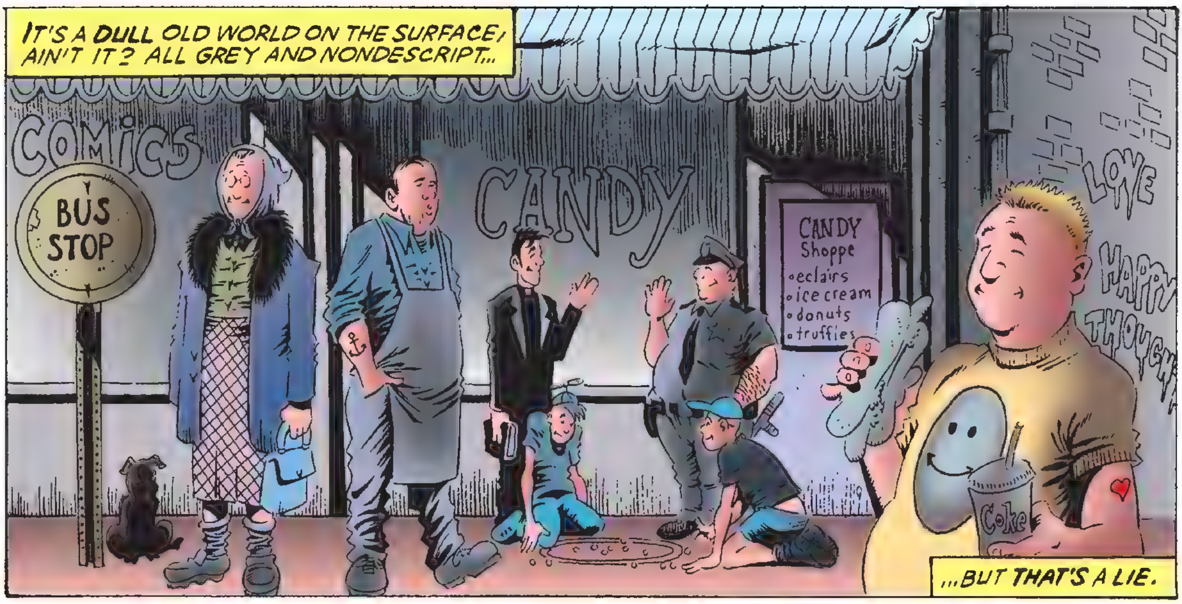

A WELL-CHOSEN SECOND QUESTION COULD SETTLE THE FIRST.
WHY DO YOU KILL?
IT'S PRETTY.
WAKING UP IN THE MORNING AND KNOWING YOU'RE GOING TO KILL SOMEONE...
...IT'S A BEAUTIFUL THING.
MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A GUNSHIP, LIKE MY ENGINE'S ONLY TURNING OVER WHEN I'M MOVING AND KILLING.
MAKES ME FEEL LIKE GOD ON THE FIRST MONDAY MORNING.

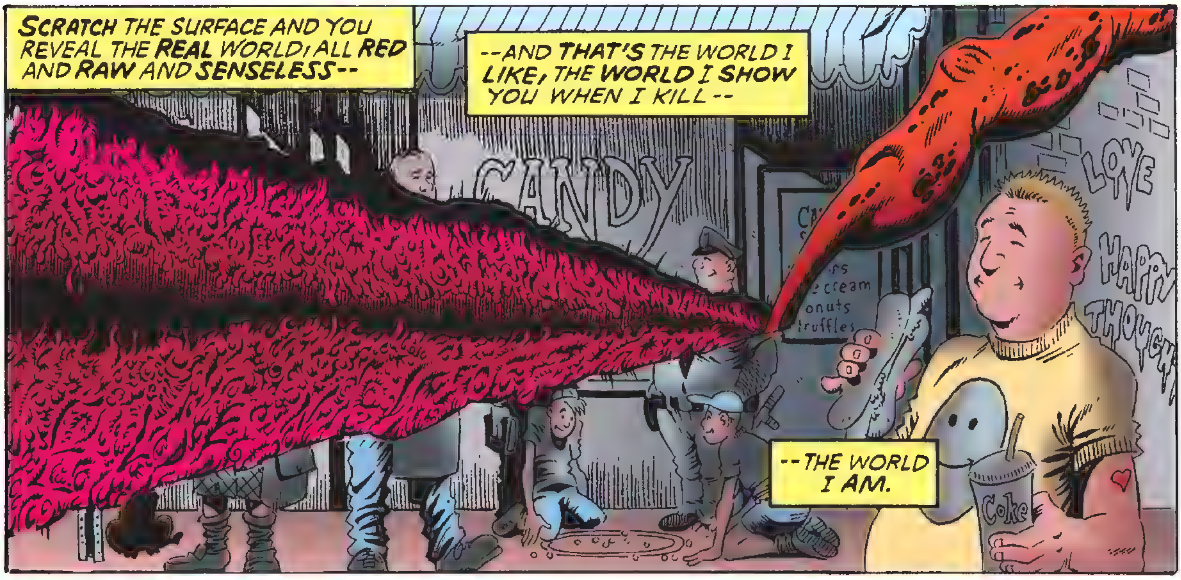

I KILL BECAUSE IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I'M ON *TV*, WITH MY OWN PERSONAL ***SOUNDTRACK***.
LIKE ***JFK***, BRAINS ON THE LEATHER AND PRETTY BLOOD ON HIS PRETTY WIFE.
6.5 ITALIAN CARBINE
$12.78
$19.95
JFK
NBK
KKK
AND HIS PRETTY ***WIFE***, NOW THINK OF IT, ALL WET AND HUMILIATED, ***CRAWLING*** IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE ***WORLD***--
--I LIKE ***THAT***, TOO.
When I was a kid, my favorite movie was the Zapruder Film.

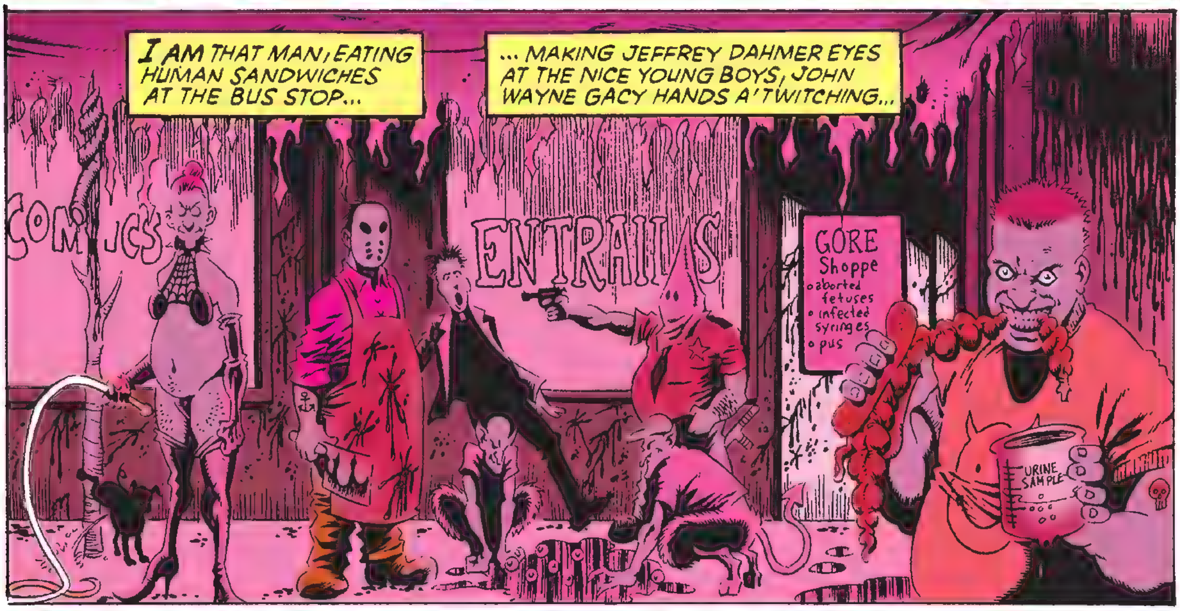

I AIN'T *INSPIRED* BY THE MEDIA. I *INSPIRE* THE MEDIA.
I GOT *VIDEOGAMES* AND *TOYS* AND *COMIC BOOKS* JUST BECAUSE I CAN *KILL* A BODY BETTER THAN *ANYONE.*
YOU WOULDN'T *BELIEVE* THE HUNDREDS OF DIFFERENT WAYS A BODY *DANCES* ONCE A *BULLET'S* BEEN PUT IN IT--
--THE *SONGS* THEY SING WHEN YOU CUT THEIR THROATS--
--THE *PATTERNS* THEY PAINT WHEN YOU MAKE 'EM *SQUIRT.*
IT'S *ART.*
I KILL BECAUSE IT'S PRETTY.
IT'S *ART.*

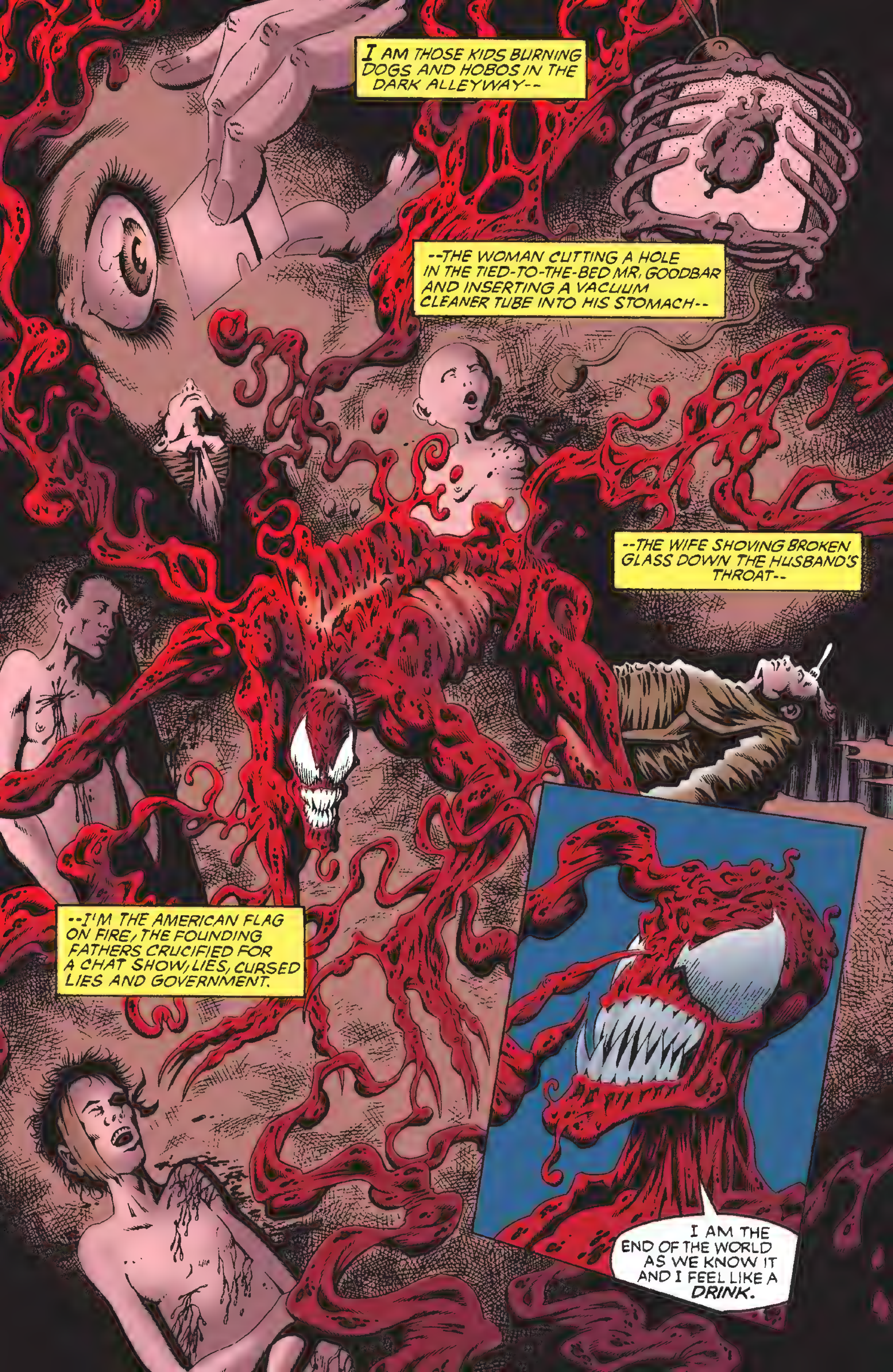

HE SEES AN AESTHETIC IN MURDER.
HIS KILLING IS NOT AN IDLE THING--TO HIM, EACH SINGLE DEATH IS AN ACHIEVEMENT.
INCREDIBLE. IT'S RIVETING, LIKE WATCHING A CAR CRASH...
HE'S NEVER SPOKEN SO LONG, SO LOVINGLY AND IN SO DETAILED AND PERSONAL A WAY ABOUT HIS LIFE, HIS REASONS...
ONE MORE SHARP QUESTION, AND I COULD TEAR HIS WHOLE WORLD DOWN, STAMP ON IT, REBUILD IT IN ANY WAY I LIKE...
HOW DO YOU SEE THE WORLD?
Heh!
HOW DO I SEE THE WORLD?
LEMME SHOW YOU HOW I SEE THE WORLD.

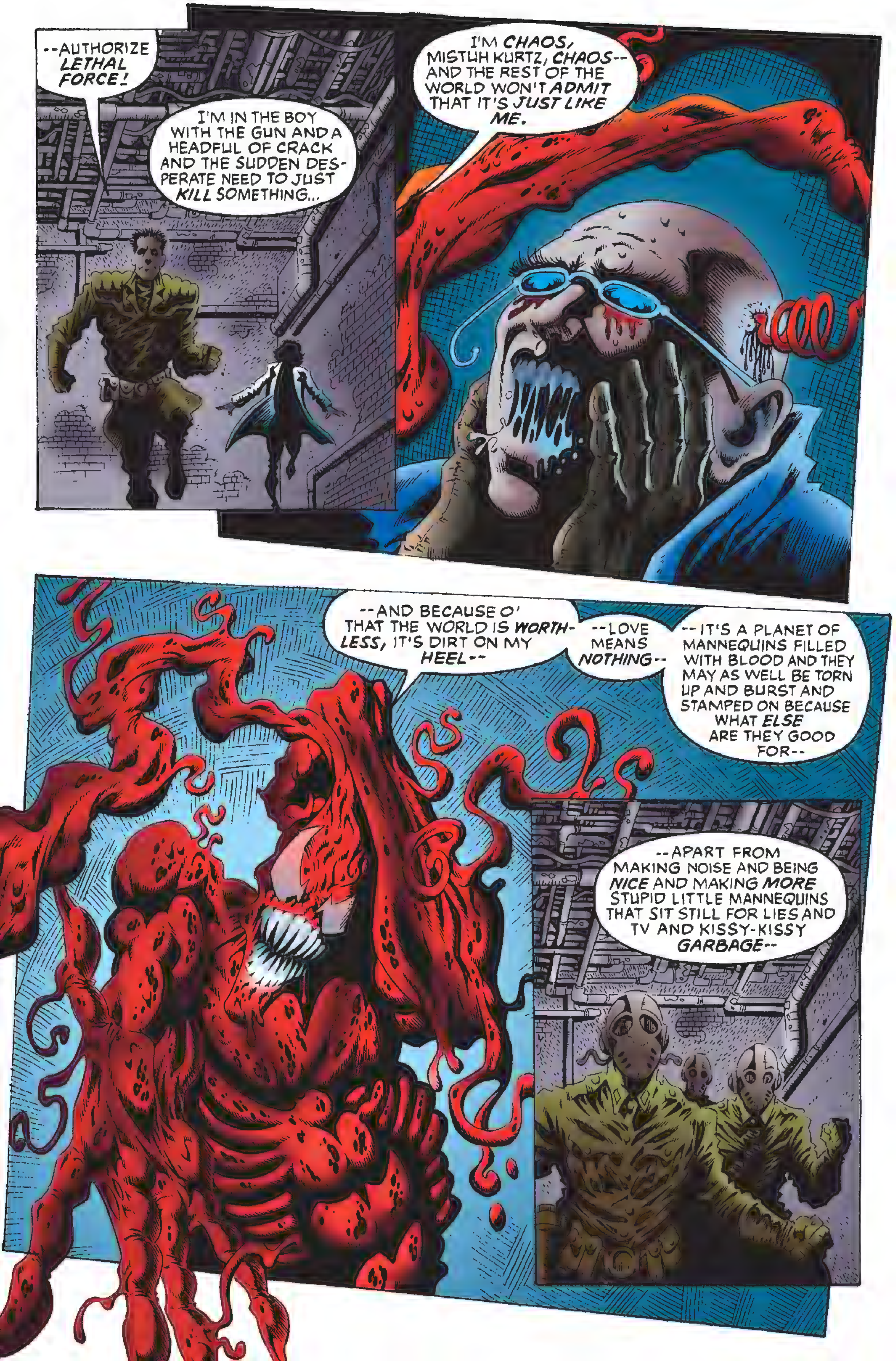

OH, MY GOD--HE GAVE KASADY VITAMIN C.
VITAMIN C DOESN'T STAY IN THE BODY, IT GETS METABOLIZED OUT--
NAAAH!
"--AND ALL THAT MAD ADRENALINE IN KASADY'S SYSTEM MUST SUPER-CHARGE HIS METABOLISM--
"--GET GUARDS DOWN THERE. KASADY AND CARNAGE ARE CONNECTED AGAIN!"
WE'RE CONNECTED, YOU AN' ME, MIND-TO-MIND.
I'M GONNA SQUIRT BITS OF MY MIND DOWN THE LINE HERE INTO YOURS, SHOW YOU WHAT I THINK OF THE WORLD.

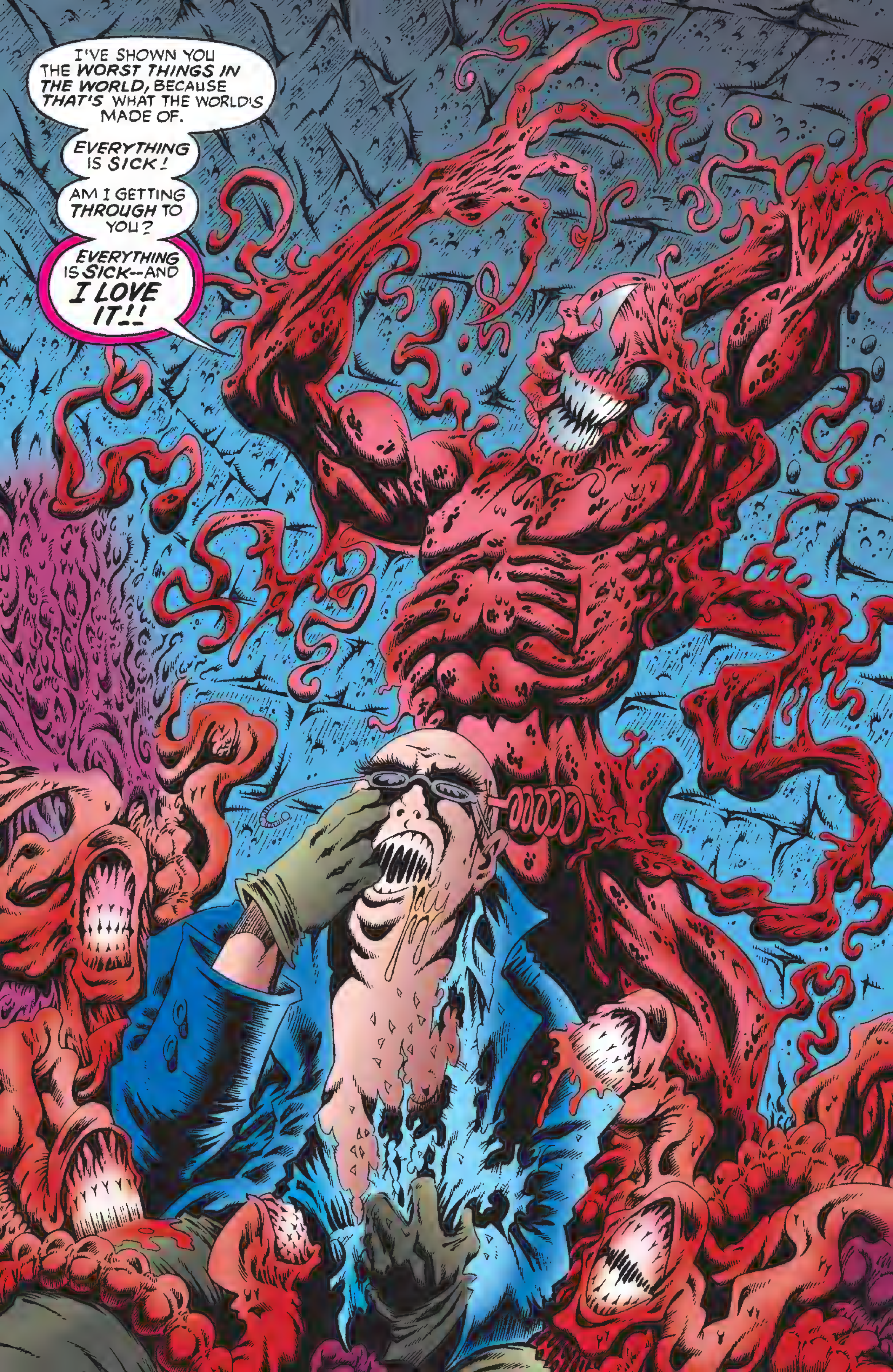

IT'S A DULL OLD WORLD ON THE SURFACE, AIN'T IT? ALL GREY AND NONDESCRIPT...
COMICS
BUS STOP
CANDY
CANDY Shoppe
eclairs
ice cream
donuts
truffles
LOVE
HAPPY THOUGH
Coke
...BUT THAT'S A LIE.

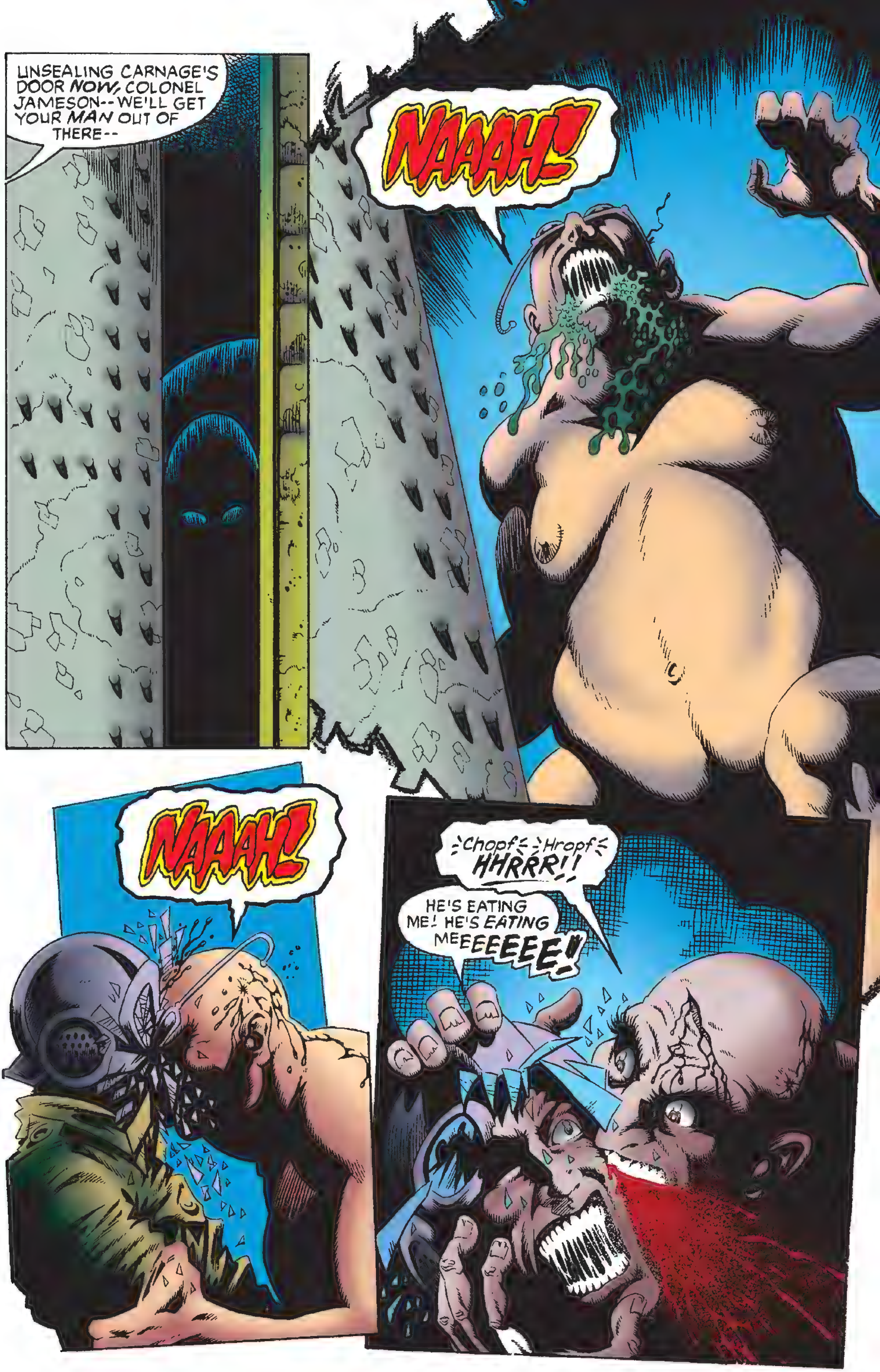

SCRATCH THE SURFACE AND YOU REVEAL THE REAL WORLD, ALL RED AND RAW AND SENSELESS--
--AND THAT'S THE WORLD I LIKE, THE WORLD I SHOW YOU WHEN I KILL--
CANDY
LOVE
HAPPY THOUGH
Coke
--THE WORLD I AM.

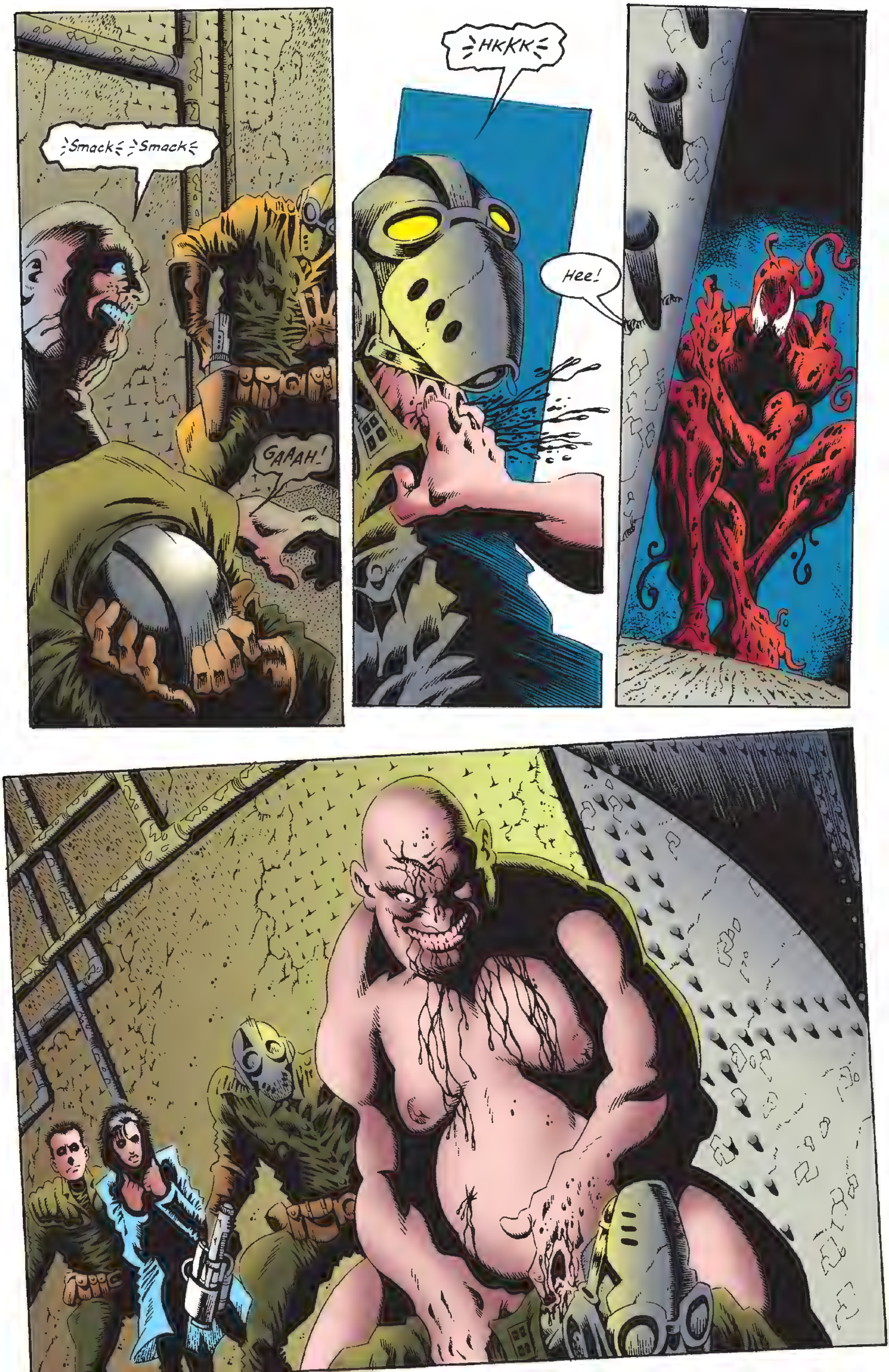

I AM THAT MAN, EATING HUMAN SANDWICHES AT THE BUS STOP...
... MAKING JEFFREY DAHMER EYES AT THE NICE YOUNG BOYS, JOHN WAYNE GACY HANDS A'TWITCHING...
COMICS
ENTRAILS
GORE Shoppe
aborted fetuses
infected syringes
pus
URINE SAMPLE

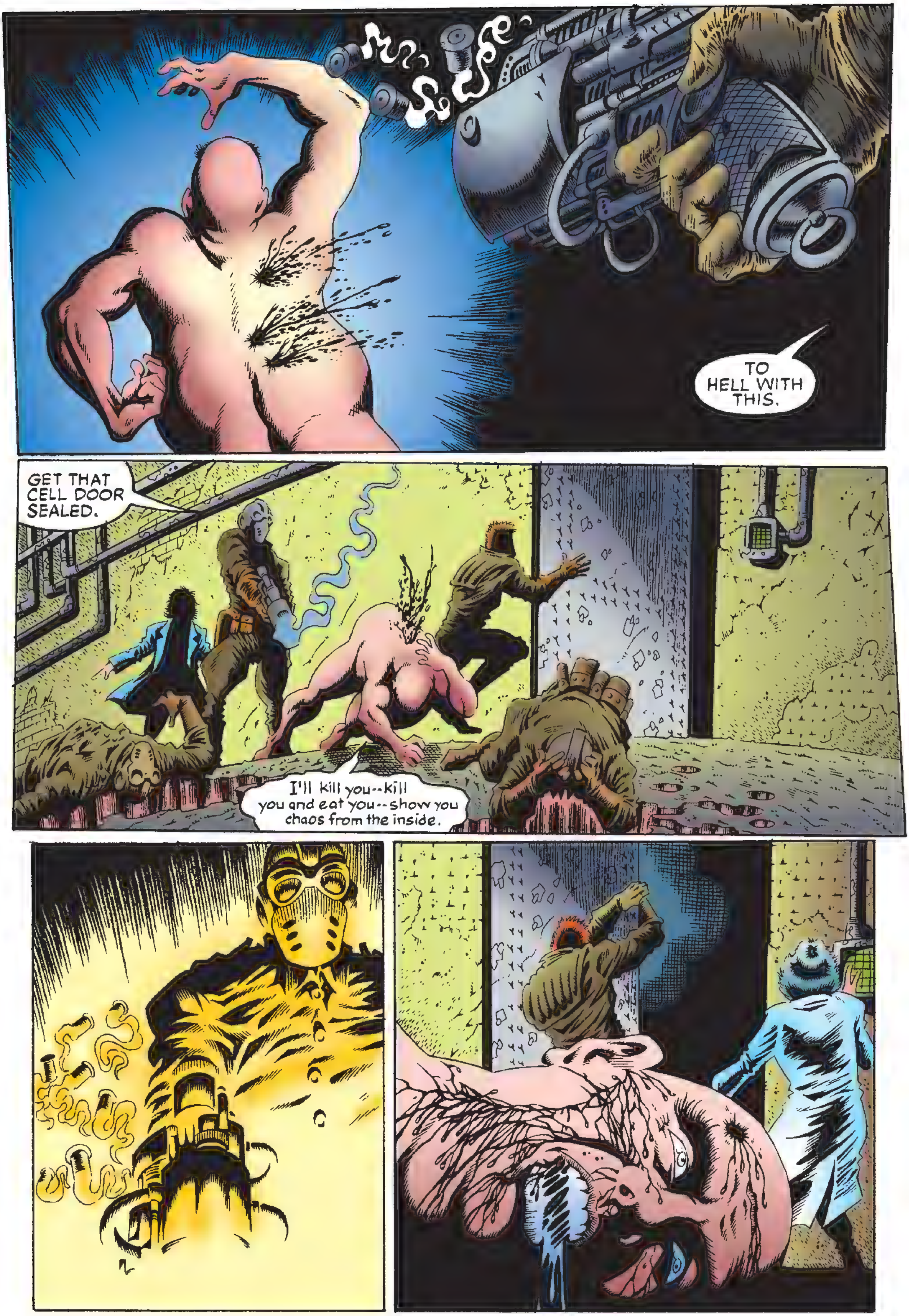

I AM THOSE KIDS BURNING DOGS AND HOBOS IN THE DARK ALLEYWAY--
--THE WOMAN CUTTING A HOLE IN THE TIED-TO-THE-BED MR. GOODBAR AND INSERTING A VACUUM CLEANER TUBE INTO HIS STOMACH--
--THE WIFE SHOVING BROKEN GLASS DOWN THE HUSBAND'S THROAT--
--I'M THE AMERICAN FLAG ON FIRE, THE FOUNDING FATHERS CRUCIFIED FOR A CHAT SHOW, LIES, CURSED LIES AND GOVERNMENT.
I AM THE END OF THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT AND I FEEL LIKE A DRINK.

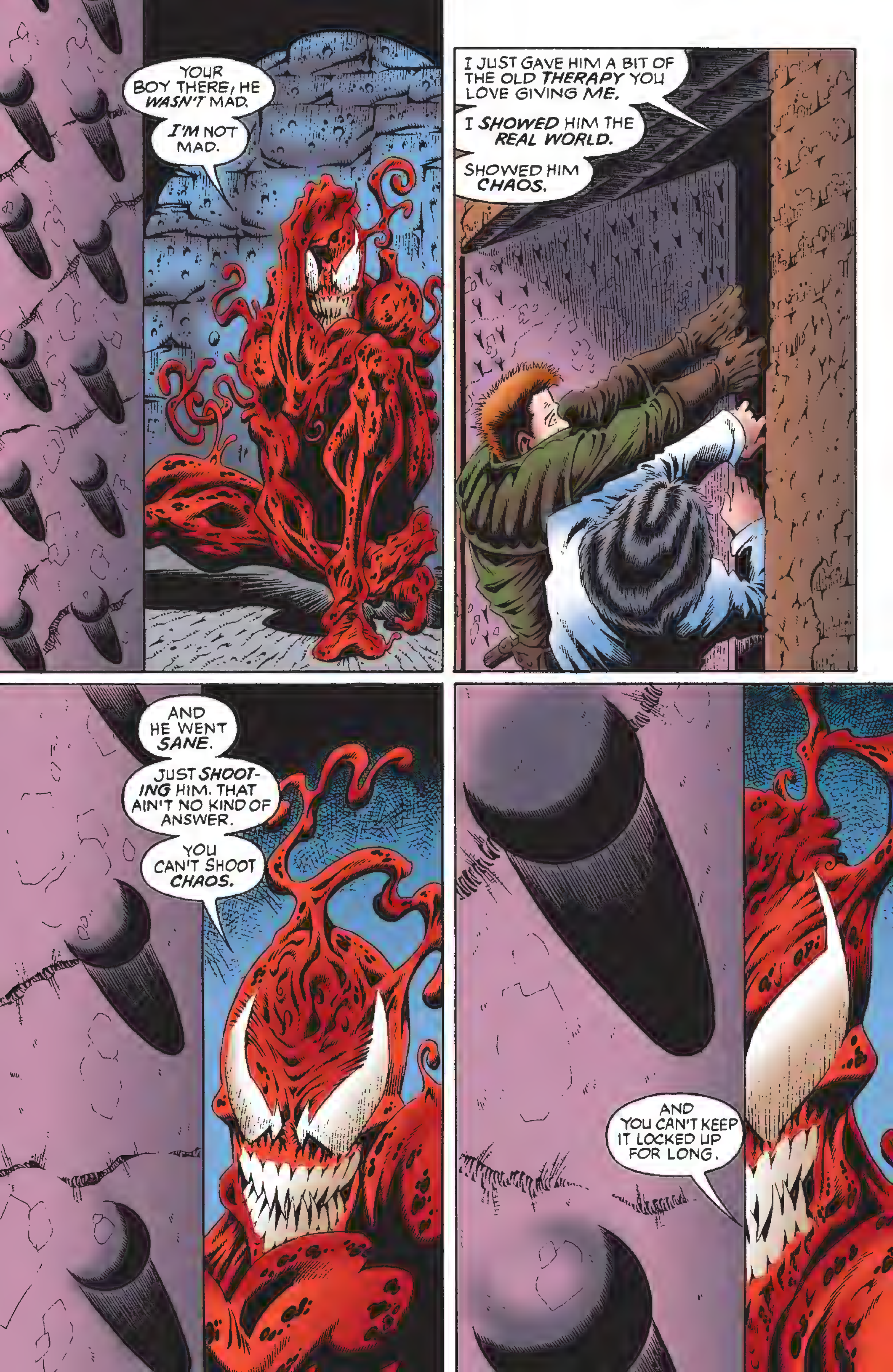

--AUTHORIZE *LETHAL FORCE!*
I'M IN THE BOY WITH THE GUN AND A HEADFUL OF CRACK AND THE SUDDEN DESPERATE NEED TO JUST *KILL* SOMETHING...
I'M *CHAOS,* MISTUH KURTZ, *CHAOS*-- AND THE REST OF THE WORLD WON'T *ADMIT* THAT IT'S *JUST LIKE ME.*
--AND BECAUSE O' THAT THE WORLD IS *WORTHLESS,* IT'S DIRT ON MY *HEEL*--
--LOVE MEANS *NOTHING*--
--IT'S A PLANET OF MANNEQUINS FILLED WITH BLOOD AND THEY MAY AS WELL BE TORN UP AND BURST AND STAMPED ON BECAUSE WHAT *ELSE* ARE THEY GOOD FOR--
--APART FROM MAKING NOISE AND BEING *NICE* AND MAKING *MORE* STUPID LITTLE MANNEQUINS THAT SIT STILL FOR LIES AND TV AND KISSY-KISSY *GARBAGE*--

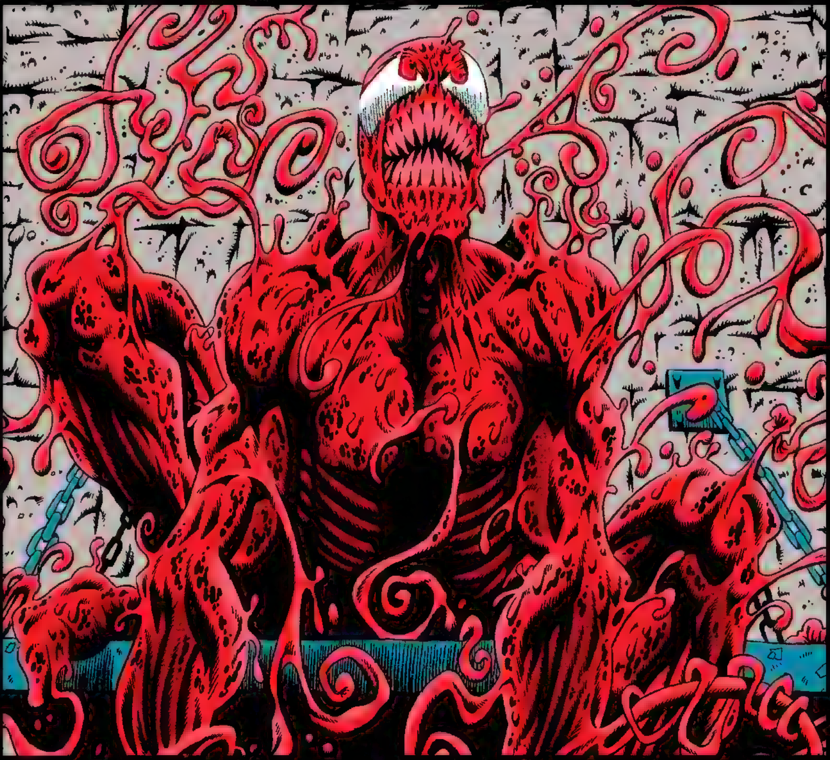

I'VE SHOWN YOU THE WORST THINGS IN THE WORLD, BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT THE WORLD'S MADE OF.
EVERYTHING IS SICK!
AM I GETTING THROUGH TO YOU?
EVERYTHING IS SICK--AND I LOVE IT!!


UNSEALING CARNAGE'S DOOR NOW, COLONEL JAMESON--WE'LL GET YOUR MAN OUT OF THERE--
NAAAH!
NAAAH!
Chopf Hropf HHRRR!!
HE'S EATING ME! HE'S EATING MEEEEEEE!!


Smack Smack
GAAAH!
HKKK
Hee!


TO HELL WITH THIS.
GET THAT CELL DOOR SEALED.
I'll kill you--kill you and eat you--show you chaos from the inside.


YOUR BOY THERE, HE *WASN'T* MAD.
I'M NOT MAD.
I JUST GAVE HIM A BIT OF THE OLD *THERAPY* YOU LOVE GIVING *ME*.
I *SHOWED* HIM THE *REAL WORLD*.
SHOWED HIM *CHAOS*.
AND HE WENT *SANE*.
JUST *SHOOTING* HIM. THAT AIN'T NO KIND OF ANSWER.
YOU CAN'T SHOOT *CHAOS*.
AND YOU CAN'T KEEP IT LOCKED UP FOR LONG.



Deep at the center of the darkness that is Ravencroft Sanitarium,
there sits a creature of unrelenting evil.
A foul abomination, born of the union between twisted human
psychoses and a symbiotic lifeform from the stars.

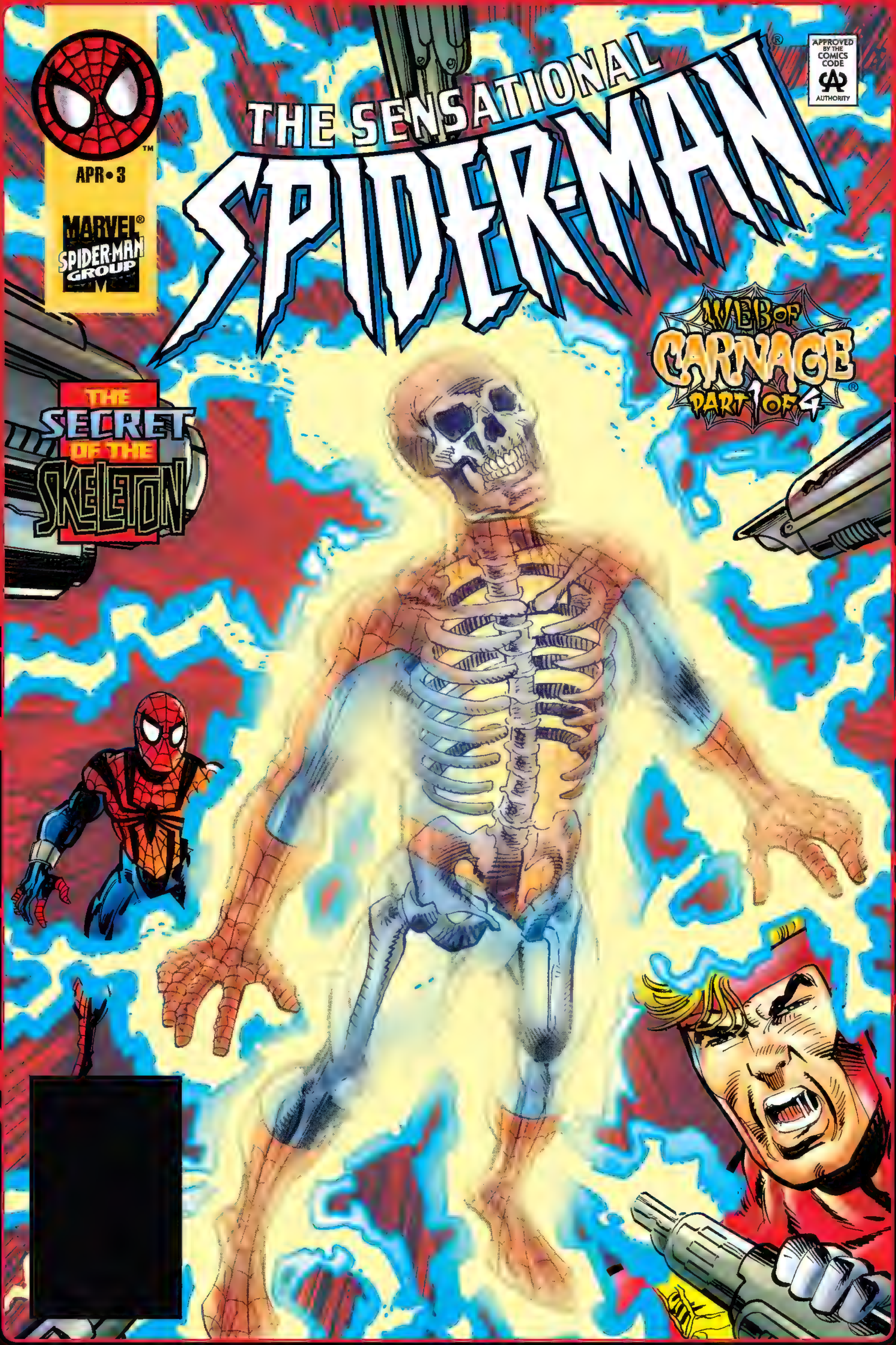
He is madness.

He is chaos.

He is CARNAGE!

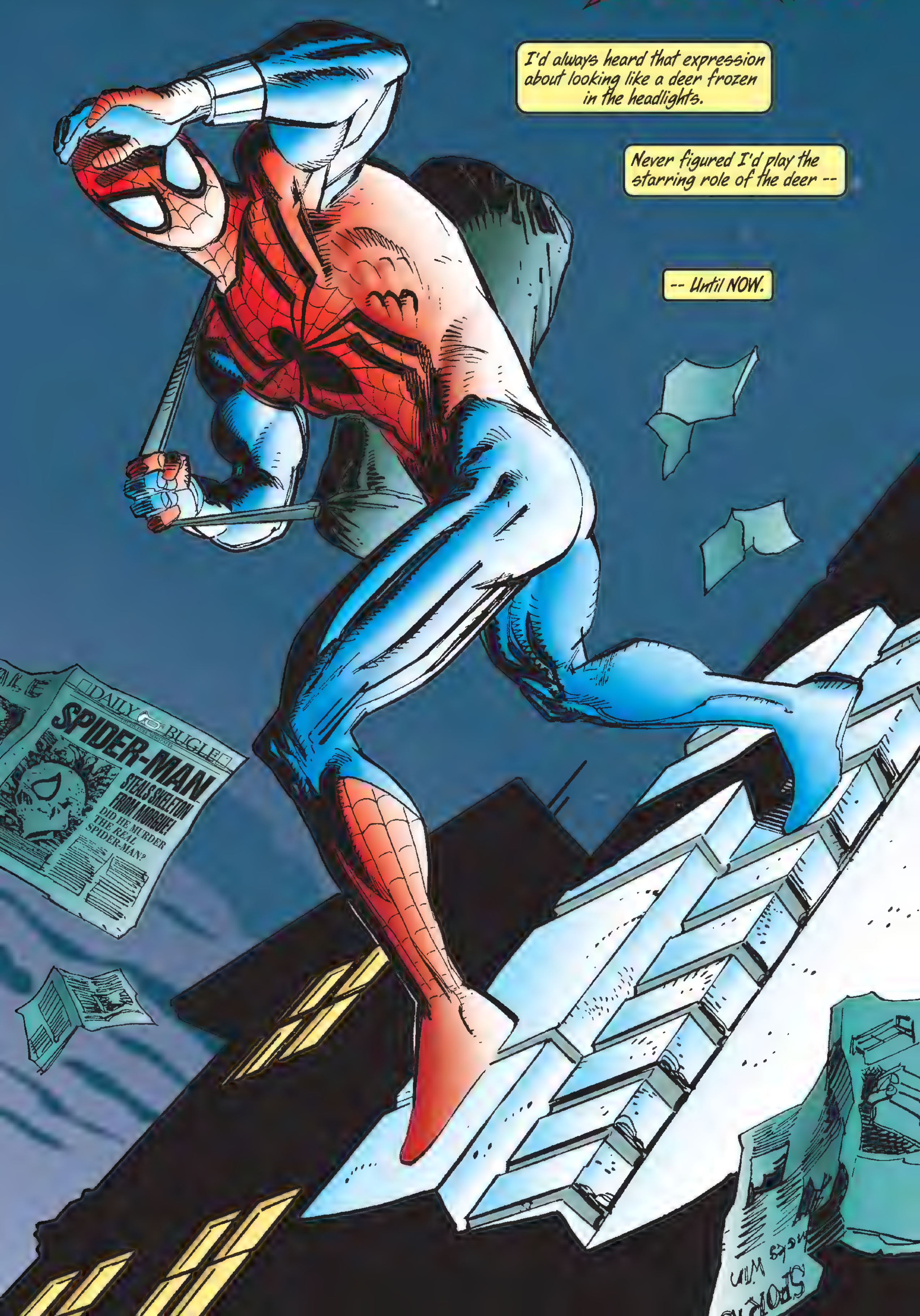
Now, one man will peer into the blackened soul of Cletus Kasady,
determined to uncover the forces that drive his maniacal lusts,
and attempt the impossible:
the rehabilitation of Carnage!

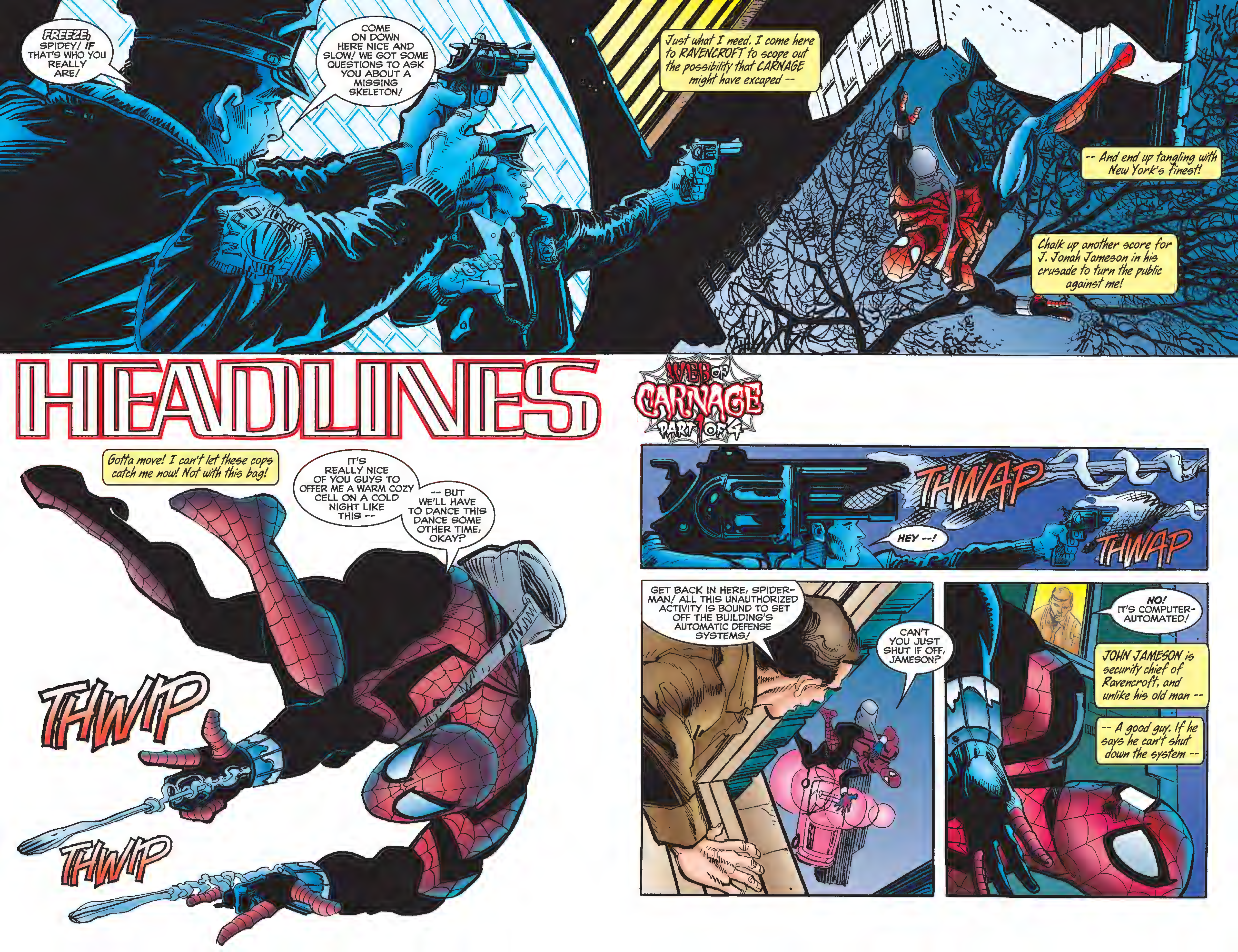
Carnage's next appearance took place during a brief time when a different man wore the webs of Spider-Man — Peter Parker's long-lost clone, now calling himself Ben Reilly! During this time, a shadowy villain had tricked both Ben and Peter into thinking that Ben was the original and Peter the clone. Shaken, Peter retired temporarily while Ben took up the Spider-Man mantle — even as further clone-related mysteries came to light…

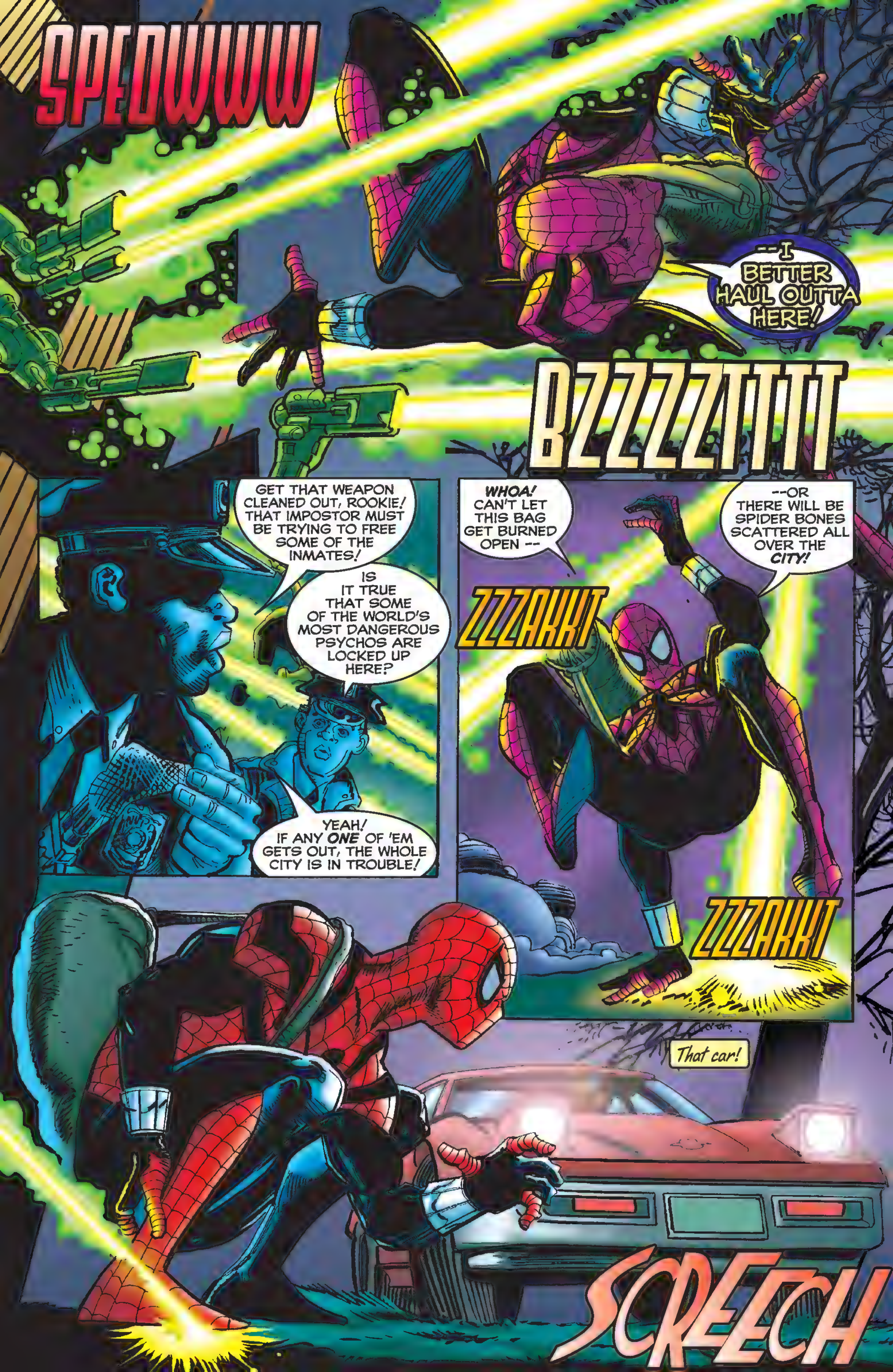

THE SENSATIONAL SPIDER-MAN®
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
APR • 3
MARVEL® SPIDER-MAN GROUP
WEB OF CARNAGE® PART 1 OF 4
THE SECRET OF THE SKELETON

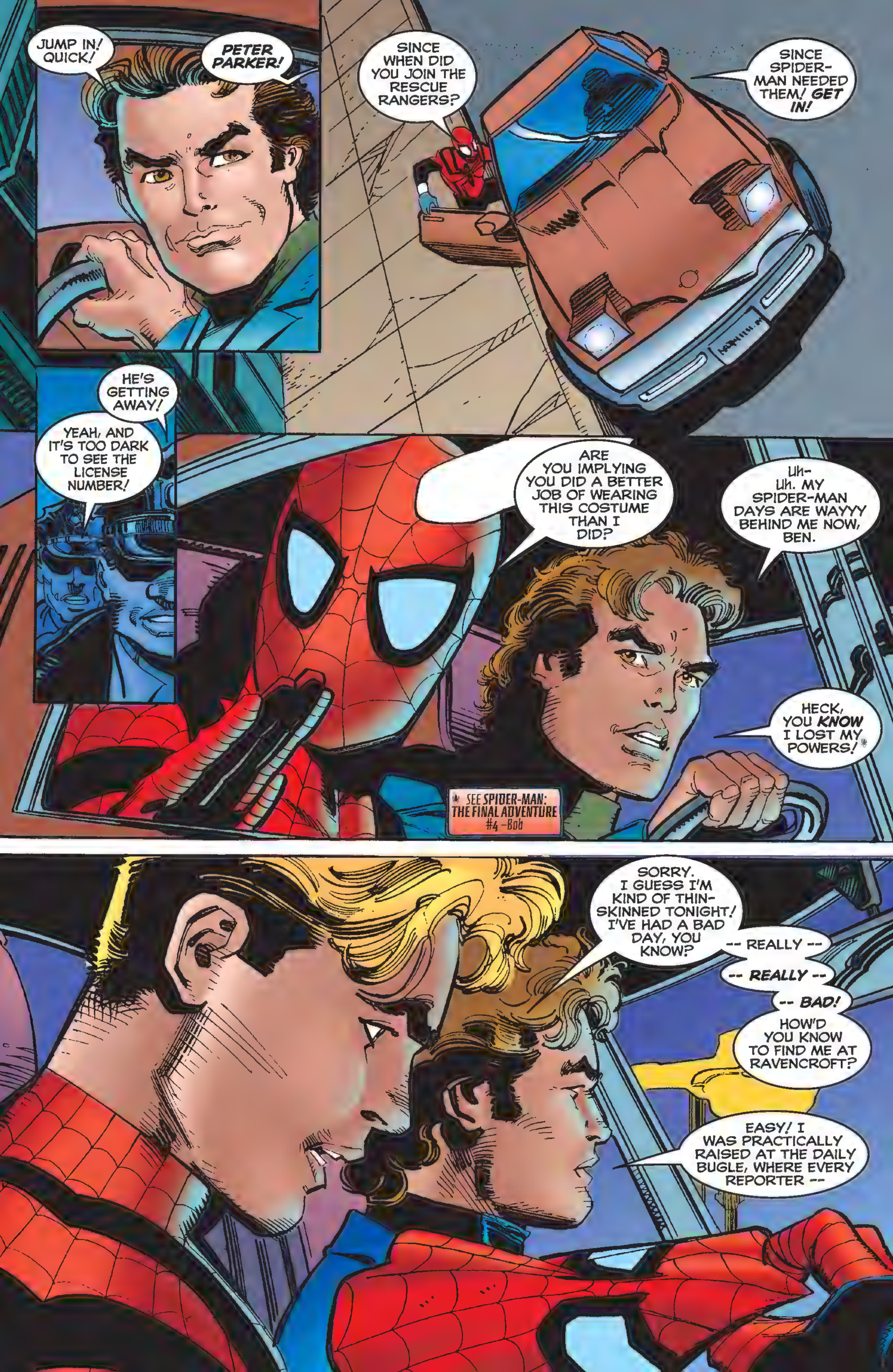
His given name is **Peter Parker.** While in high school, he was bitten by a radioactive spider and endowed with amazing powers, which he has since used to protect the innocent and battle evil. Now he calls himself **Ben Reilly,** and as a costumed crimefighter, he continues his crusade... for he understands that with great power comes great responsibility! STAN LEE PRESENTS:

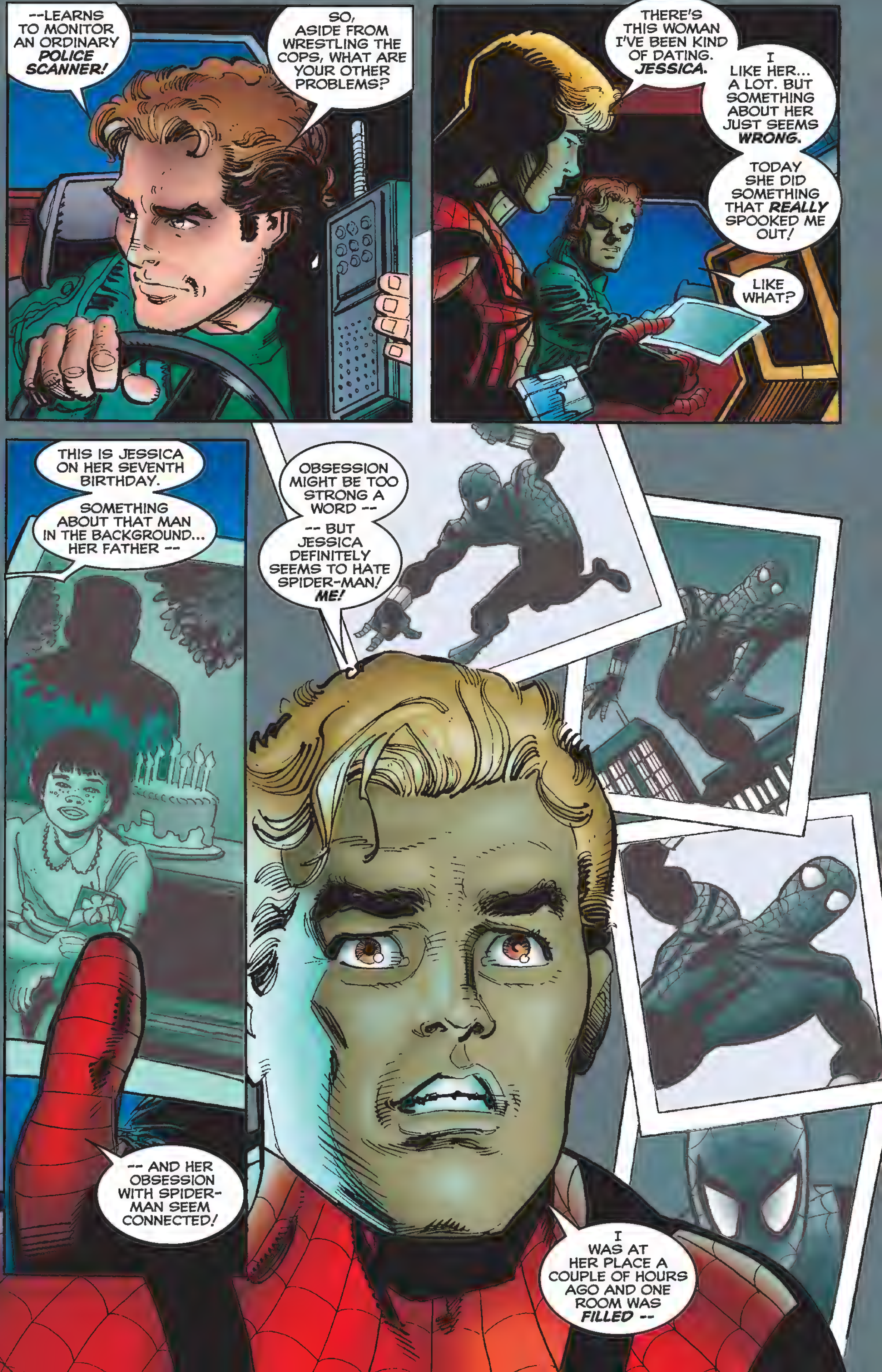
THE SENSATIONAL SPIDER-MAN

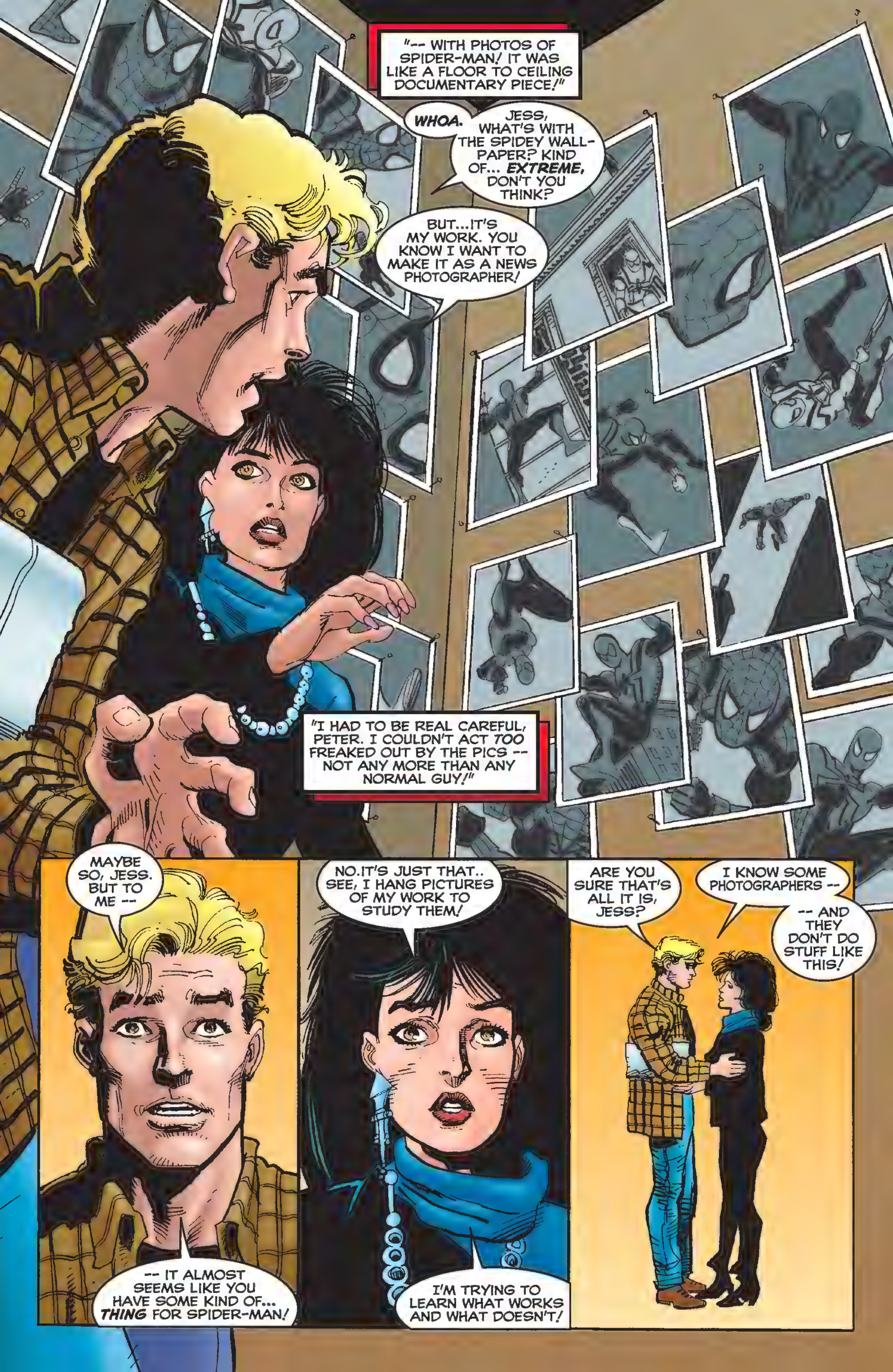

I'd always heard that expression about looking like a deer frozen in the headlights.
Never figured I'd play the starring role of the deer --
-- Until NOW.
DAILY BUGLE
SPIDER-MAN STEALS SKELETON FROM MORGUE!
DID HE MURDER THE REAL SPIDER-MAN?

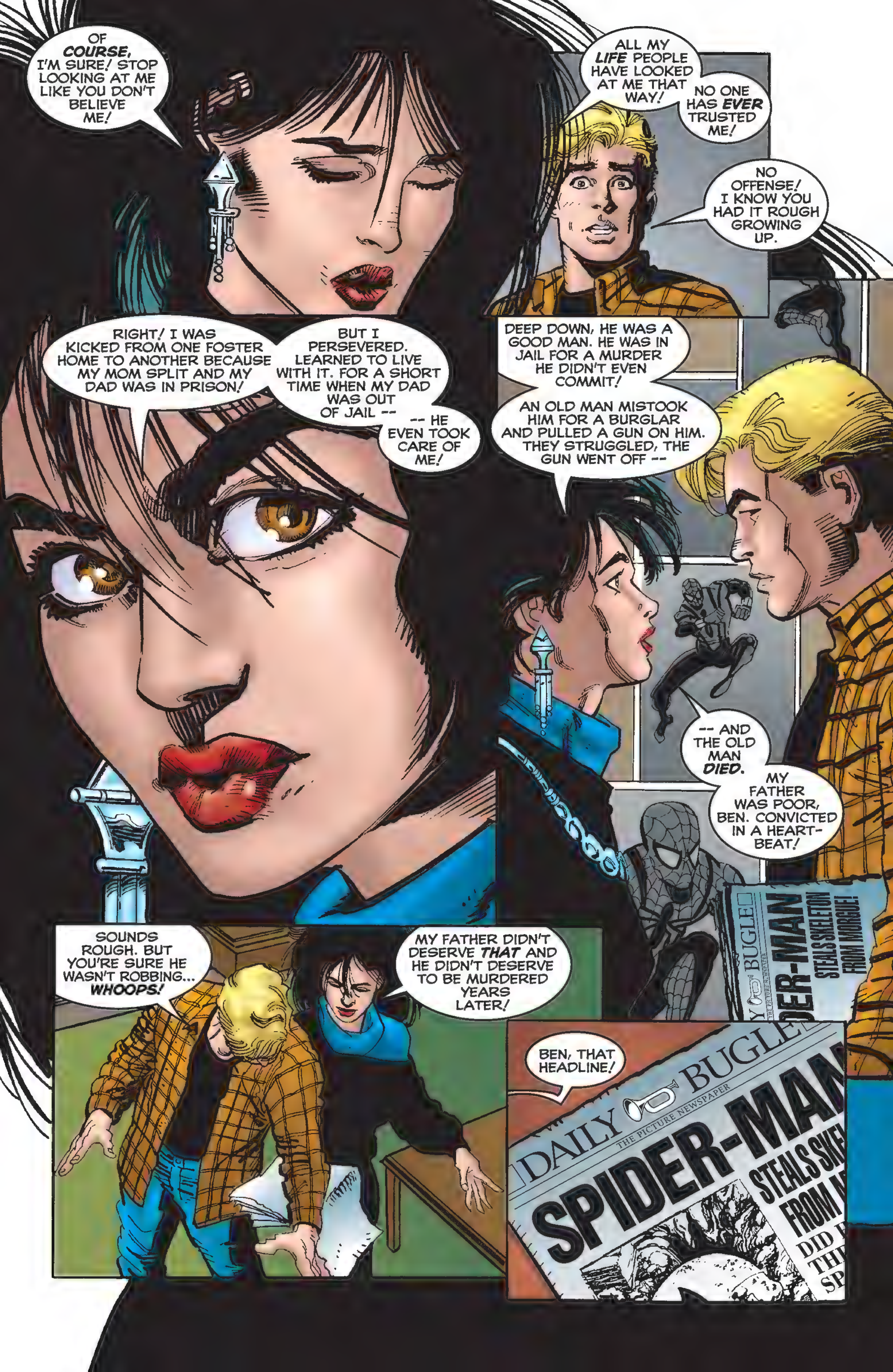

FREEZE, SPIDEY! IF THAT'S WHO YOU REALLY ARE!
COME ON DOWN HERE NICE AND SLOW! WE GOT SOME QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU ABOUT A MISSING SKELETON!
Just what I need. I come here to RAVENCROFT to scope out the possibility that CARNAGE might have excaped --
-- And end up tangling with New York's finest!
Chalk up another score for J. Jonah Jameson in his crusade to turn the public against me!
HEADLINES
WEB OF CARNAGE PART 1 OF 4
Gotta move! I can't let these cops catch me now! Not with this bag!
IT'S REALLY NICE OF YOU GUYS TO OFFER ME A WARM COZY CELL ON A COLD NIGHT LIKE THIS --
-- BUT WE'LL HAVE TO DANCE THIS DANCE SOME OTHER TIME, OKAY?
THWIP
THWIP
THWAP
HEY --!
THWAP
GET BACK IN HERE, SPIDER-MAN! ALL THIS UNAUTHORIZED ACTIVITY IS BOUND TO SET OFF THE BUILDING'S AUTOMATIC DEFENSE SYSTEMS!
CAN'T YOU JUST SHUT IF OFF, JAMESON?
NO! IT'S COMPUTER-AUTOMATED!
JOHN JAMESON is security chief of Ravencroft, and unlike his old man --
-- A good guy. If he says he can't shut down the system --

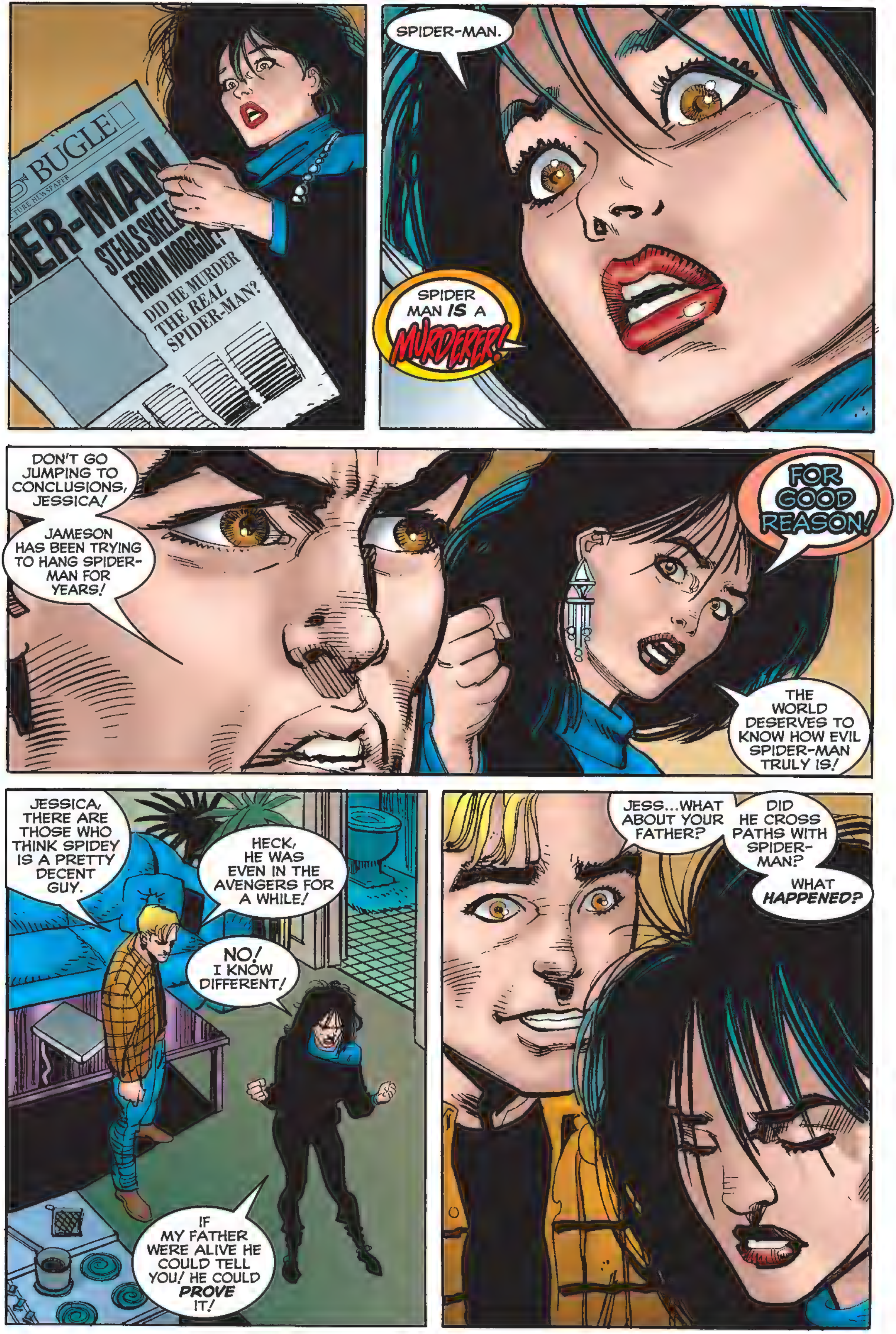

SPEDWWW
--I BETTER HAUL OUTTA HERE!
BZZZZZTTTT
GET THAT WEAPON CLEANED OUT, ROOKIE! THAT IMPOSTOR MUST BE TRYING TO FREE SOME OF THE INMATES!
IS IT TRUE THAT SOME OF THE WORLD'S MOST DANGEROUS PSYCHOS ARE LOCKED UP HERE?
YEAH! IF ANY ONE OF 'EM GETS OUT, THE WHOLE CITY IS IN TROUBLE!
WHOA! CAN'T LET THIS BAG GET BURNED OPEN --
--OR THERE WILL BE SPIDER BONES SCATTERED ALL OVER THE CITY!
ZZZAKKT
ZZZAKKT
That car!
SCREECH

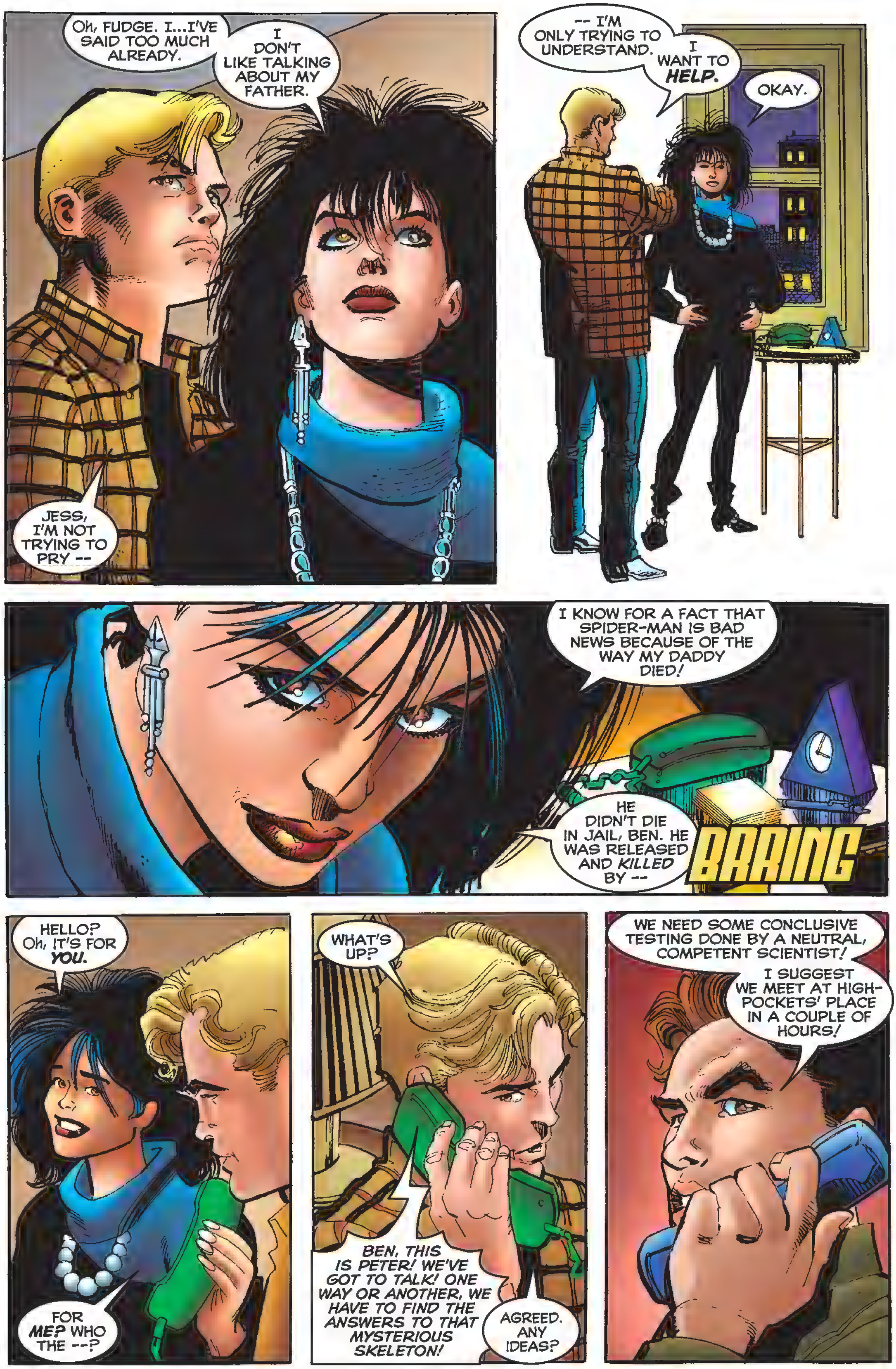

JUMP IN! QUICK!
PETER PARKER!
SINCE WHEN DID YOU JOIN THE RESCUE RANGERS?
SINCE SPIDER-MAN NEEDED THEM! GET IN!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
YEAH, AND IT'S TOO DARK TO SEE THE LICENSE NUMBER!
ARE YOU IMPLYING YOU DID A BETTER JOB OF WEARING THIS COSTUME THAN I DID?
Uh-uh. MY SPIDER-MAN DAYS ARE WAYYY BEHIND ME NOW, BEN.
HECK, YOU KNOW I LOST MY POWERS!*
* SEE SPIDER-MAN: THE FINAL ADVENTURE #4 —Bob
SORRY. I GUESS I'M KIND OF THIN-SKINNED TONIGHT! I'VE HAD A BAD DAY, YOU KNOW?
-- REALLY --
-- REALLY --
-- BAD!
HOW'D YOU KNOW TO FIND ME AT RAVENCROFT?
EASY! I WAS PRACTICALLY RAISED AT THE DAILY BUGLE, WHERE EVERY REPORTER --

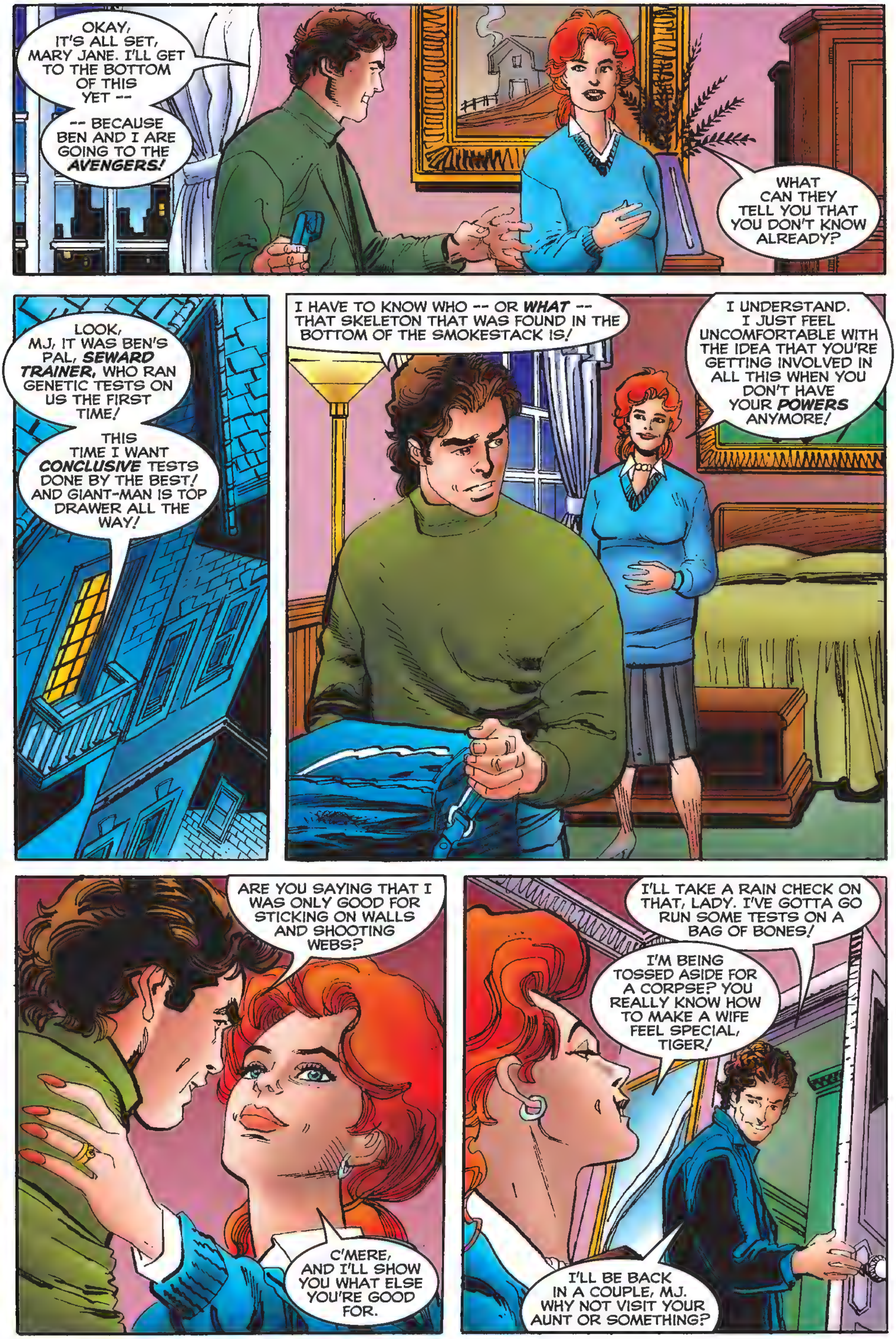

--LEARNS TO MONITOR AN ORDINARY *POLICE SCANNER!*
SO, ASIDE FROM WRESTLING THE COPS, WHAT ARE YOUR OTHER PROBLEMS?
THERE'S THIS WOMAN I'VE BEEN KIND OF DATING. *JESSICA.*
I LIKE HER... A LOT. BUT SOMETHING ABOUT HER JUST SEEMS *WRONG.*
TODAY SHE DID SOMETHING THAT *REALLY* SPOOKED ME OUT!
LIKE WHAT?
THIS IS JESSICA ON HER SEVENTH BIRTHDAY.
SOMETHING ABOUT THAT MAN IN THE BACKGROUND... HER FATHER --
OBSESSION MIGHT BE TOO STRONG A WORD --
-- BUT JESSICA DEFINITELY SEEMS TO HATE SPIDER-MAN! *ME!*
-- AND HER OBSESSION WITH SPIDER-MAN SEEM CONNECTED!
I WAS AT HER PLACE A COUPLE OF HOURS AGO AND ONE ROOM WAS *FILLED* --

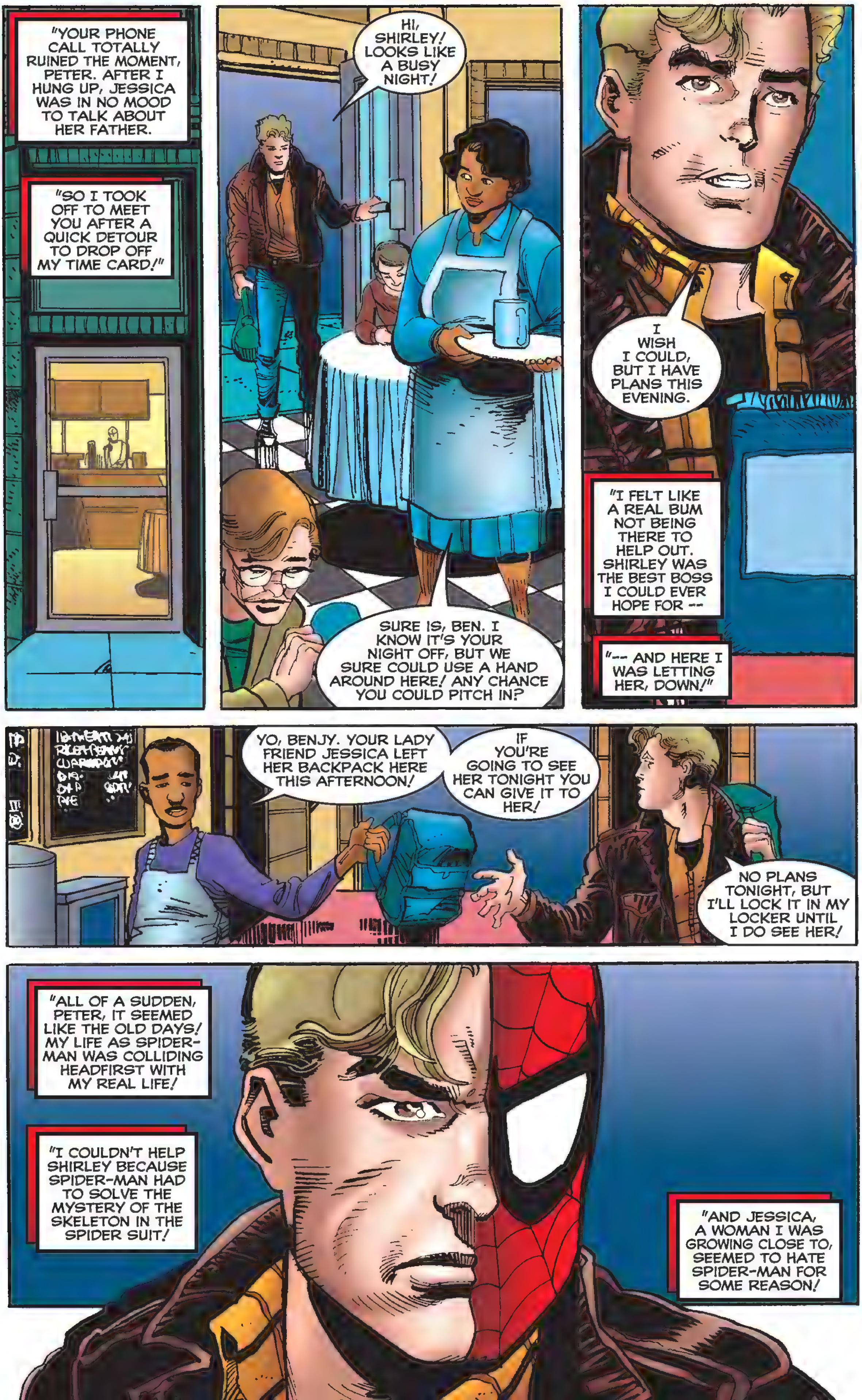

"-- WITH PHOTOS OF SPIDER-MAN! IT WAS LIKE A FLOOR TO CEILING DOCUMENTARY PIECE!"
WHOA.
JESS, WHAT'S WITH THE SPIDEY WALL-PAPER? KIND OF... *EXTREME,* DON'T YOU THINK?
BUT...IT'S MY WORK. YOU KNOW I WANT TO MAKE IT AS A NEWS PHOTOGRAPHER!
"I HAD TO BE REAL CAREFUL, PETER. I COULDN'T ACT *TOO* FREAKED OUT BY THE PICS -- NOT ANY MORE THAN ANY NORMAL GUY!"
MAYBE SO, JESS. BUT TO ME --
-- IT ALMOST SEEMS LIKE YOU HAVE SOME KIND OF... *THING* FOR SPIDER-MAN!
NO.IT'S JUST THAT.. SEE, I HANG PICTURES OF MY WORK TO STUDY THEM!
I'M TRYING TO LEARN WHAT WORKS AND WHAT DOESN'T!
ARE YOU SURE THAT'S ALL IT IS, JESS?
I KNOW SOME PHOTOGRAPHERS --
-- AND THEY DON'T DO STUFF LIKE THIS!

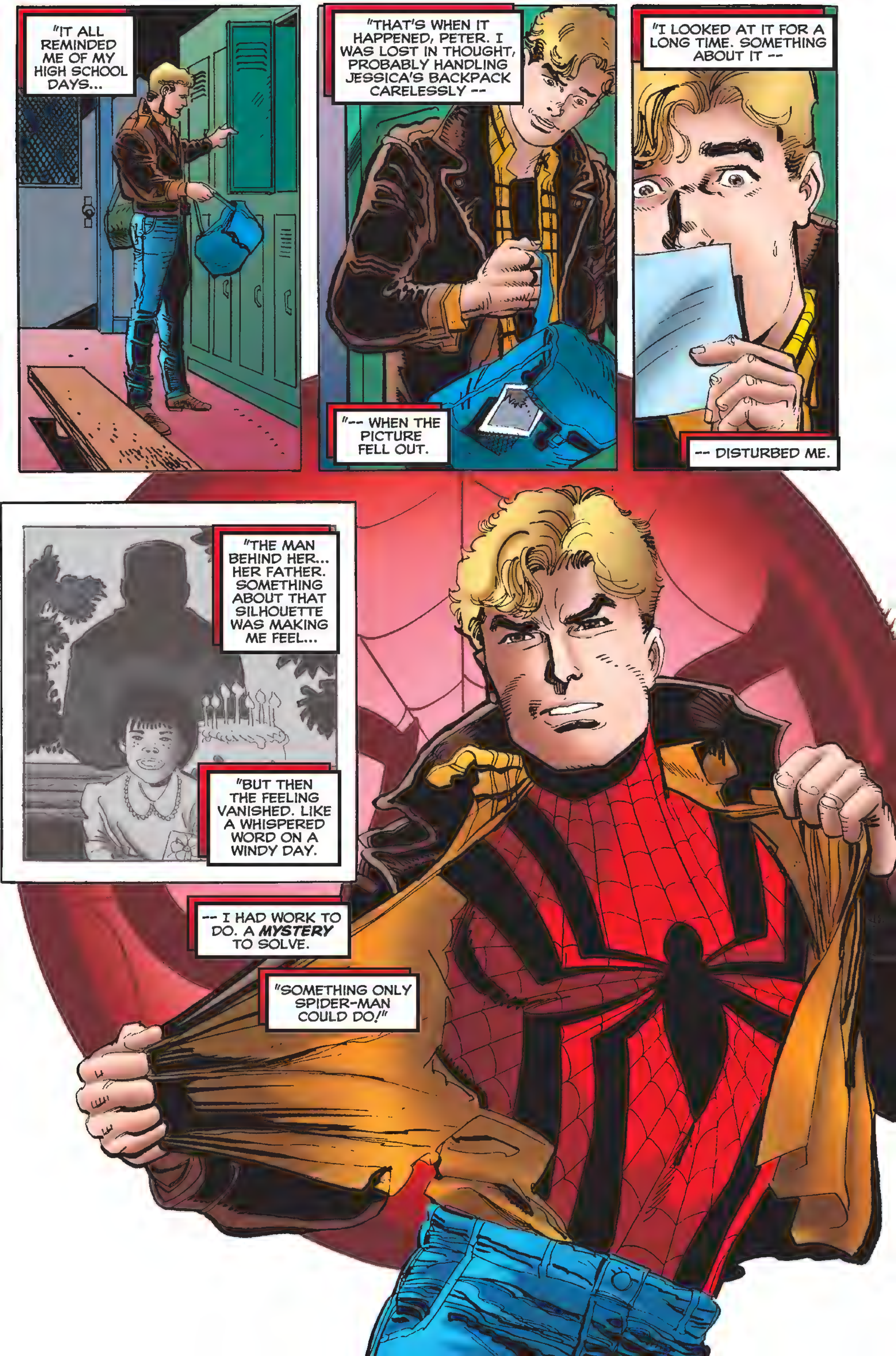

OF *COURSE*, I'M SURE! STOP LOOKING AT ME LIKE YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME!
ALL MY *LIFE* PEOPLE HAVE LOOKED AT ME THAT WAY!
NO ONE HAS *EVER* TRUSTED ME!
NO OFFENSE! I KNOW YOU HAD IT ROUGH GROWING UP.
RIGHT! I WAS KICKED FROM ONE FOSTER HOME TO ANOTHER BECAUSE MY MOM SPLIT AND MY DAD WAS IN PRISON!
BUT I PERSEVERED. LEARNED TO LIVE WITH IT. FOR A SHORT TIME WHEN MY DAD WAS OUT OF JAIL --
-- HE EVEN TOOK CARE OF ME!
DEEP DOWN, HE WAS A GOOD MAN. HE WAS IN JAIL FOR A MURDER HE DIDN'T EVEN COMMIT!
AN OLD MAN MISTOOK HIM FOR A BURGLAR AND PULLED A GUN ON HIM. THEY STRUGGLED, THE GUN WENT OFF --
-- AND THE OLD MAN *DIED*.
MY FATHER WAS POOR, BEN. CONVICTED IN A HEART-BEAT!
DAILY BUGLE
THE PICTURE NEWSPAPER
SPIDER-MAN
STEALS SKELETON FROM MORGUE!
SOUNDS ROUGH. BUT YOU'RE SURE HE WASN'T ROBBING... *WHOOPS!*
MY FATHER DIDN'T DESERVE *THAT* AND HE DIDN'T DESERVE TO BE MURDERED YEARS LATER!
BEN, THAT HEADLINE!
DAILY BUGLE
THE PICTURE NEWSPAPER
SPIDER-MAN

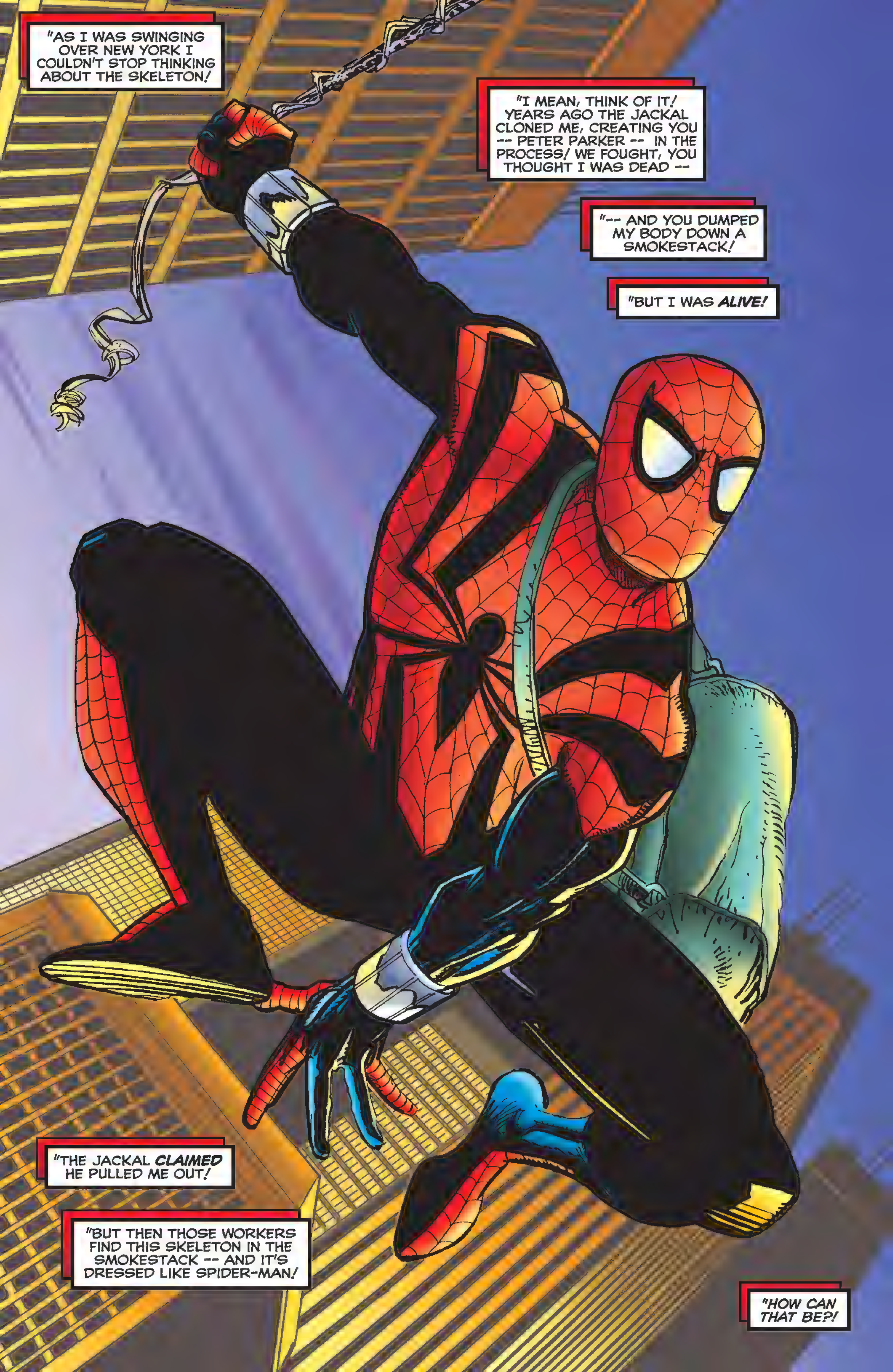

BUGLE
TURE NEWSPAPER
DER-MAN
STEALS SKELE
FROM MORGUE!
DID HE MURDER THE REAL SPIDER-MAN?
SPIDER-MAN.
SPIDER MAN *IS* A MURDERER!
DON'T GO JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS, JESSICA!
JAMESON HAS BEEN TRYING TO HANG SPIDER-MAN FOR YEARS!
FOR GOOD REASON!
THE WORLD DESERVES TO KNOW HOW EVIL SPIDER-MAN TRULY IS!
JESSICA, THERE ARE THOSE WHO THINK SPIDEY IS A PRETTY DECENT GUY.
HECK, HE WAS EVEN IN THE AVENGERS FOR A WHILE!
NO! I KNOW DIFFERENT!
IF MY FATHER WERE ALIVE HE COULD TELL YOU! HE COULD *PROVE* IT!
JESS...WHAT ABOUT YOUR FATHER?
DID HE CROSS PATHS WITH SPIDER-MAN?
WHAT *HAPPENED?*

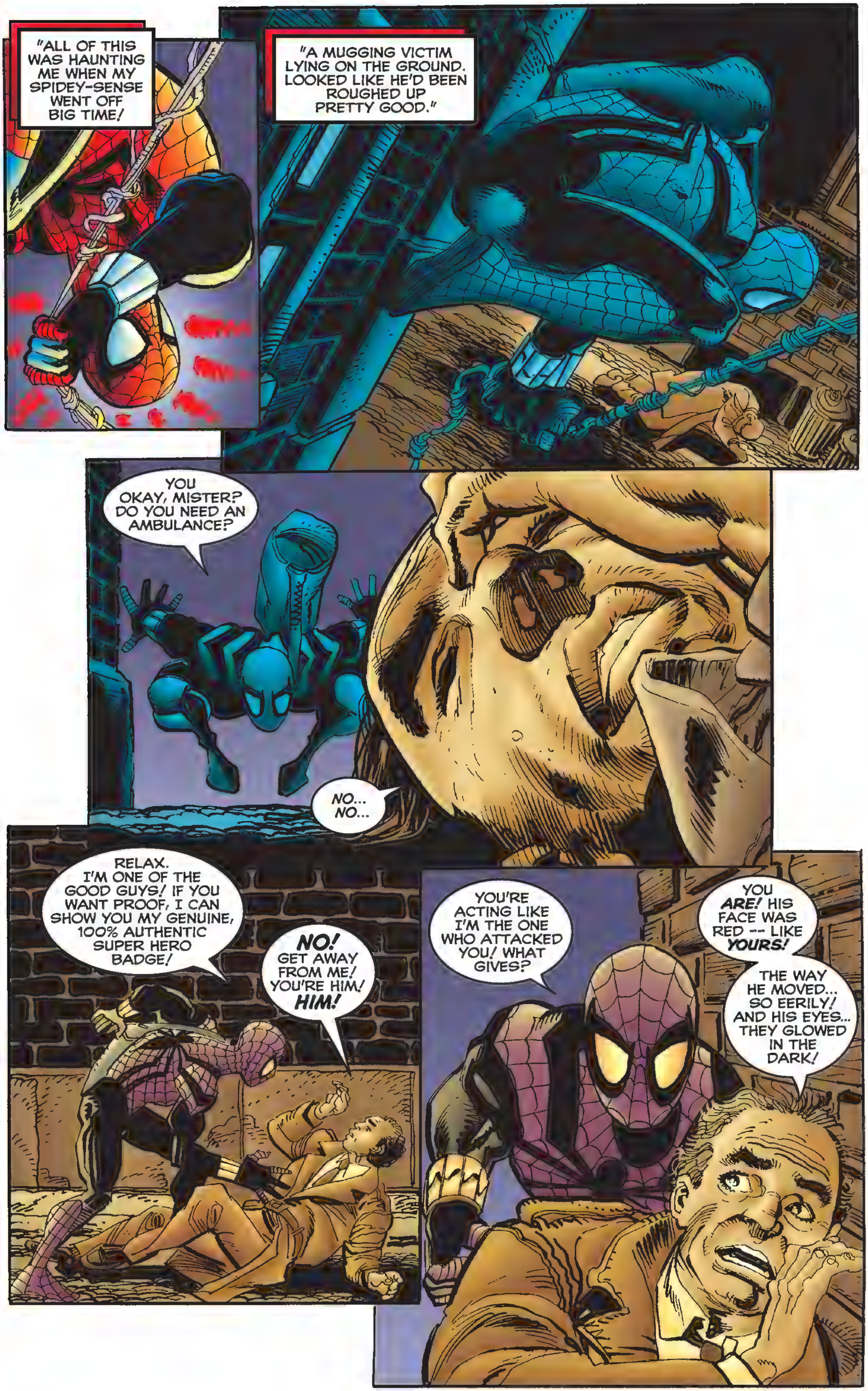

Oh, FUDGE. I...I'VE SAID TOO MUCH ALREADY.
I DON'T LIKE TALKING ABOUT MY FATHER.
JESS, I'M NOT TRYING TO PRY --
-- I'M ONLY TRYING TO UNDERSTAND.
I WANT TO *HELP.*
OKAY.
I KNOW FOR A FACT THAT SPIDER-MAN IS BAD NEWS BECAUSE OF THE WAY MY DADDY DIED!
HE DIDN'T DIE IN JAIL, BEN. HE WAS RELEASED AND *KILLED* BY --
BRRING
HELLO? Oh, IT'S FOR *YOU.*
FOR *ME?* WHO THE --?
WHAT'S UP?
BEN, THIS IS PETER! WE'VE GOT TO TALK! ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, WE HAVE TO FIND THE ANSWERS TO THAT MYSTERIOUS SKELETON!
AGREED. ANY IDEAS?
WE NEED SOME CONCLUSIVE TESTING DONE BY A NEUTRAL, COMPETENT SCIENTIST!
I SUGGEST WE MEET AT HIGH-POCKETS' PLACE IN A COUPLE OF HOURS!

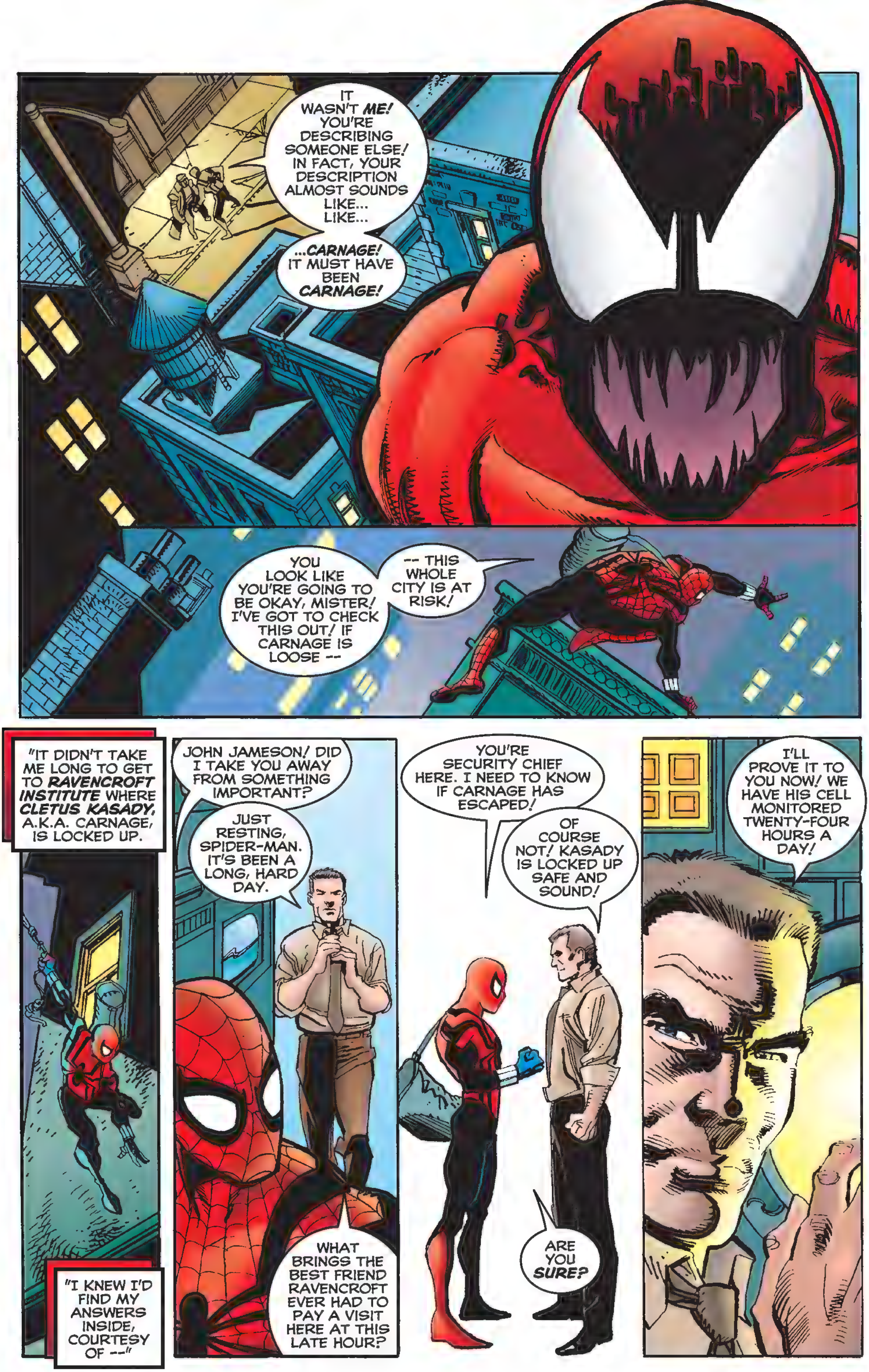

OKAY, IT'S ALL SET, MARY JANE. I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS YET --
-- BECAUSE BEN AND I ARE GOING TO THE ***AVENGERS!***
WHAT CAN THEY TELL YOU THAT YOU DON'T KNOW ALREADY?
LOOK, MJ, IT WAS BEN'S PAL, ***SEWARD TRAINER,*** WHO RAN GENETIC TESTS ON US THE FIRST TIME!
THIS TIME I WANT ***CONCLUSIVE*** TESTS DONE BY THE BEST! AND GIANT-MAN IS TOP DRAWER ALL THE WAY!
I HAVE TO KNOW WHO -- OR ***WHAT*** -- THAT SKELETON THAT WAS FOUND IN THE BOTTOM OF THE SMOKESTACK IS!
I UNDERSTAND. I JUST FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE WITH THE IDEA THAT YOU'RE GETTING INVOLVED IN ALL THIS WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE YOUR ***POWERS*** ANYMORE!
ARE YOU SAYING THAT I WAS ONLY GOOD FOR STICKING ON WALLS AND SHOOTING WEBS?
C'MERE, AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT ELSE YOU'RE GOOD FOR.
I'LL TAKE A RAIN CHECK ON THAT, LADY. I'VE GOTTA GO RUN SOME TESTS ON A BAG OF BONES!
I'M BEING TOSSED ASIDE FOR A CORPSE? YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO MAKE A WIFE FEEL SPECIAL, TIGER!
I'LL BE BACK IN A COUPLE, MJ. WHY NOT VISIT YOUR AUNT OR SOMETHING?

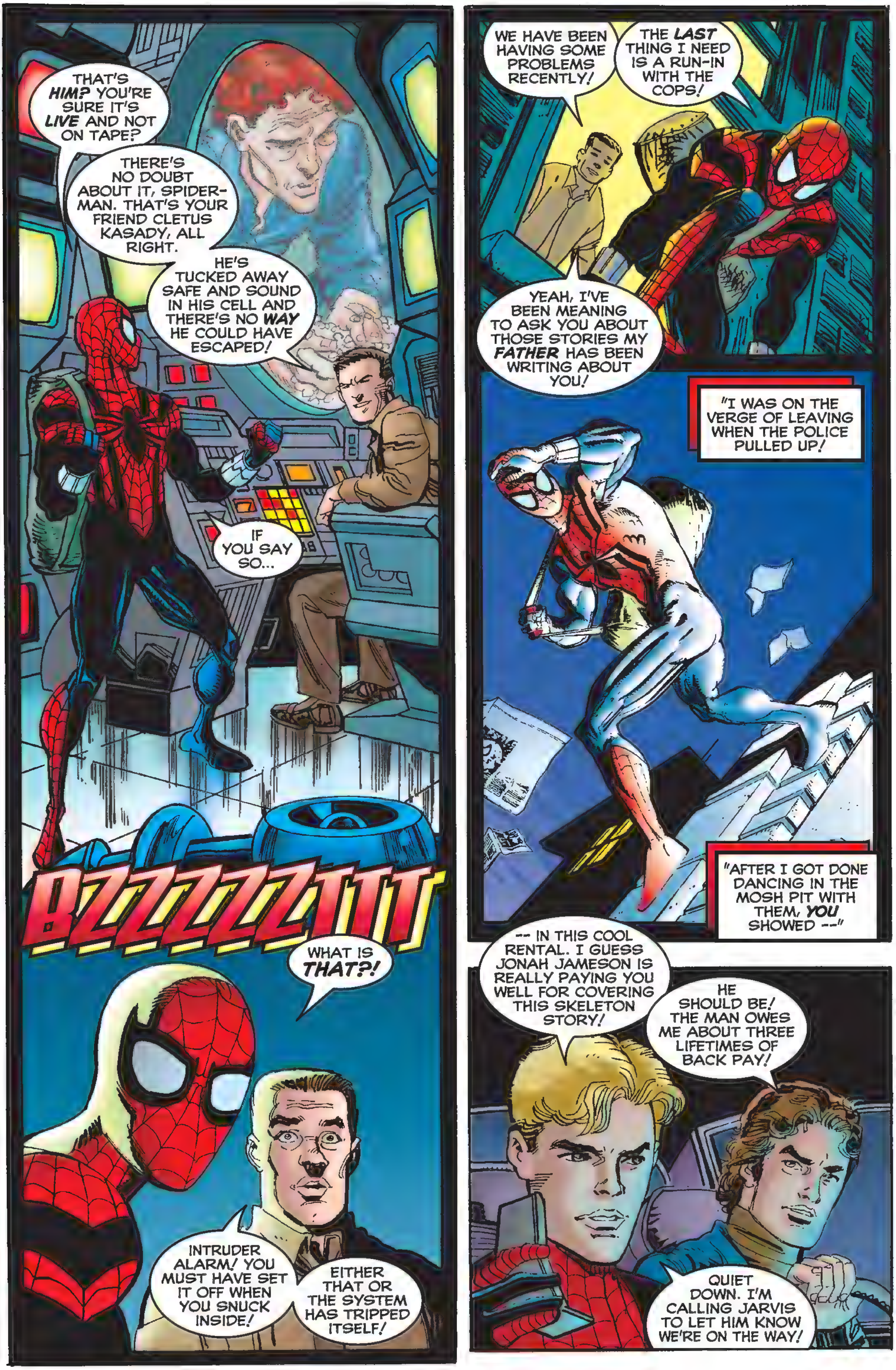

"YOUR PHONE CALL TOTALLY RUINED THE MOMENT, PETER. AFTER I HUNG UP, JESSICA WAS IN NO MOOD TO TALK ABOUT HER FATHER.
"SO I TOOK OFF TO MEET YOU AFTER A QUICK DETOUR TO DROP OFF MY TIME CARD!"
HI, SHIRLEY! LOOKS LIKE A BUSY NIGHT!
SURE IS, BEN. I KNOW IT'S YOUR NIGHT OFF, BUT WE SURE COULD USE A HAND AROUND HERE! ANY CHANCE YOU COULD PITCH IN?
I WISH I COULD, BUT I HAVE PLANS THIS EVENING.
"I FELT LIKE A REAL BUM NOT BEING THERE TO HELP OUT. SHIRLEY WAS THE BEST BOSS I COULD EVER HOPE FOR --
"-- AND HERE I WAS LETTING HER DOWN!"
YO, BENJY. YOUR LADY FRIEND JESSICA LEFT HER BACKPACK HERE THIS AFTERNOON!
IF YOU'RE GOING TO SEE HER TONIGHT YOU CAN GIVE IT TO HER!
NO PLANS TONIGHT, BUT I'LL LOCK IT IN MY LOCKER UNTIL I DO SEE HER!
"ALL OF A SUDDEN, PETER, IT SEEMED LIKE THE OLD DAYS! MY LIFE AS SPIDER-MAN WAS COLLIDING HEADFIRST WITH MY REAL LIFE!
"I COULDN'T HELP SHIRLEY BECAUSE SPIDER-MAN HAD TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE SKELETON IN THE SPIDER SUIT!
"AND JESSICA, A WOMAN I WAS GROWING CLOSE TO, SEEMED TO HATE SPIDER-MAN FOR SOME REASON!

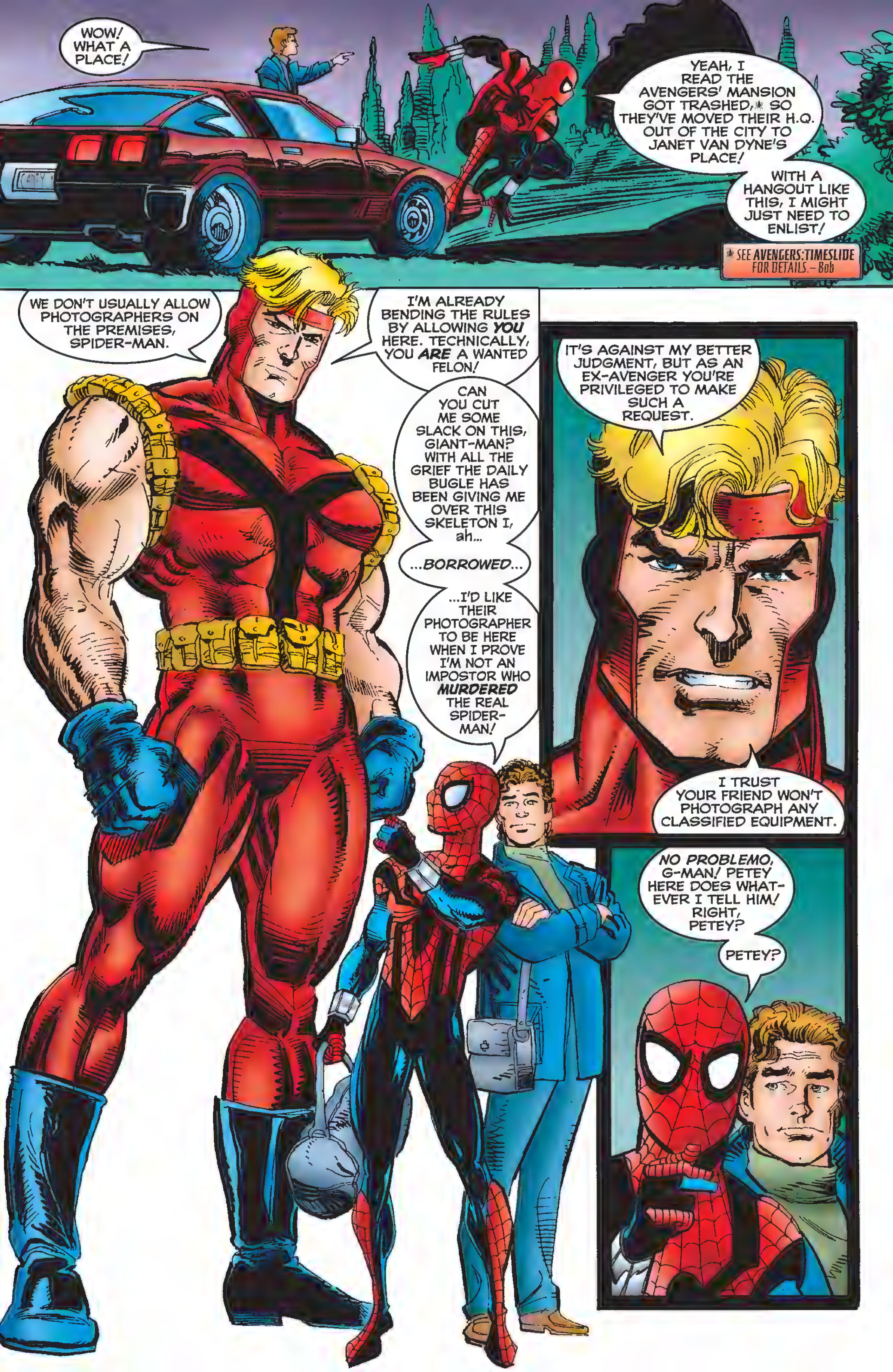

"IT ALL REMINDED ME OF MY HIGH SCHOOL DAYS...
"THAT'S WHEN IT HAPPENED, PETER. I WAS LOST IN THOUGHT, PROBABLY HANDLING JESSICA'S BACKPACK CARELESSLY --
"-- WHEN THE PICTURE FELL OUT.
"I LOOKED AT IT FOR A LONG TIME. SOMETHING ABOUT IT --
-- DISTURBED ME.
"THE MAN BEHIND HER... HER FATHER. SOMETHING ABOUT THAT SILHOUETTE WAS MAKING ME FEEL...
"BUT THEN THE FEELING VANISHED. LIKE A WHISPERED WORD ON A WINDY DAY.
-- I HAD WORK TO DO. A *MYSTERY* TO SOLVE.
"SOMETHING ONLY SPIDER-MAN COULD DO!"

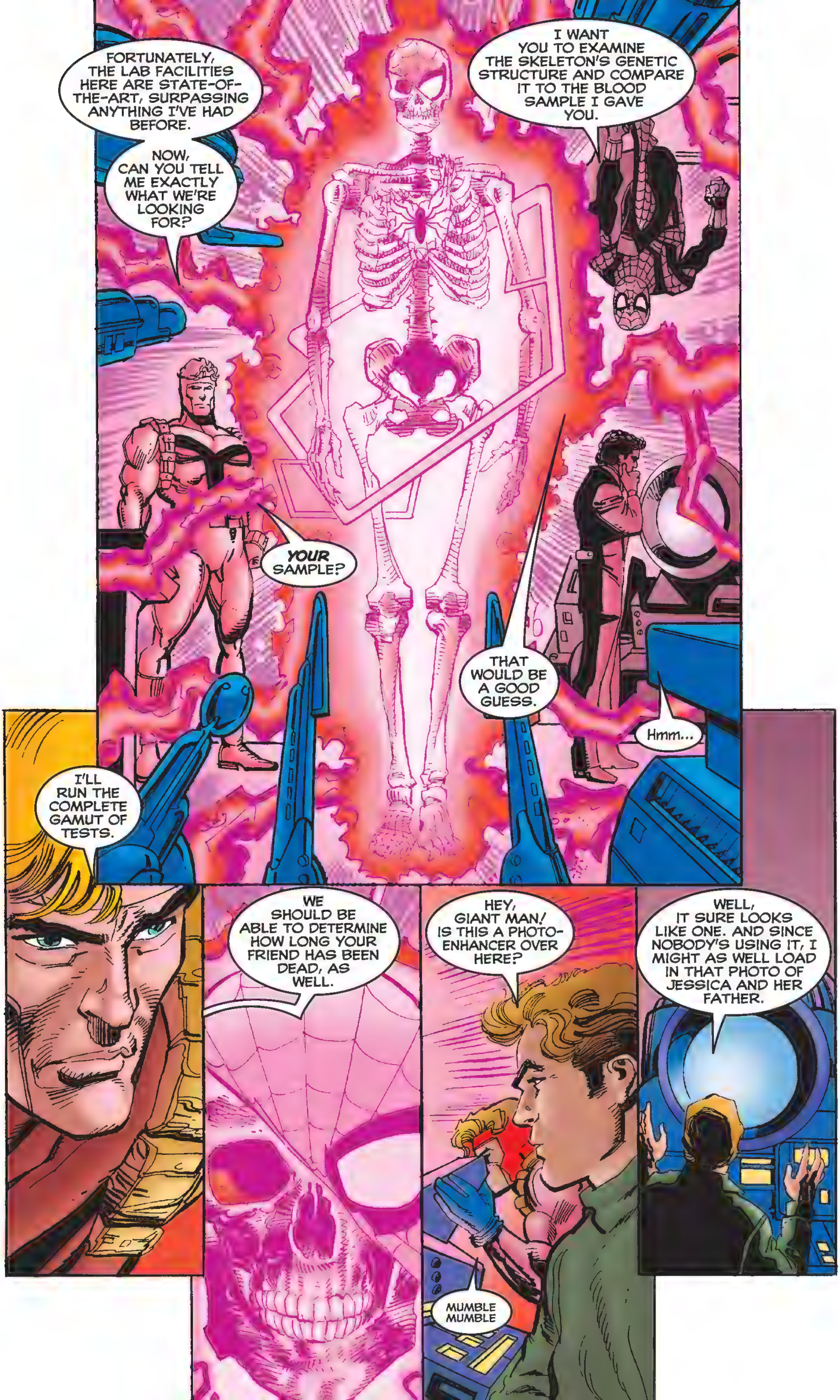

"AS I WAS SWINGING OVER NEW YORK I COULDN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT THE SKELETON!
"I MEAN, THINK OF IT! YEARS AGO THE JACKAL CLONED ME, CREATING YOU -- PETER PARKER -- IN THE PROCESS! WE FOUGHT, YOU THOUGHT I WAS DEAD --
"-- AND YOU DUMPED MY BODY DOWN A SMOKESTACK!
"BUT I WAS *ALIVE!*
"THE JACKAL *CLAIMED* HE PULLED ME OUT!
"BUT THEN THOSE WORKERS FIND THIS SKELETON IN THE SMOKESTACK -- AND IT'S DRESSED LIKE SPIDER-MAN!
"*HOW CAN THAT BE?!*

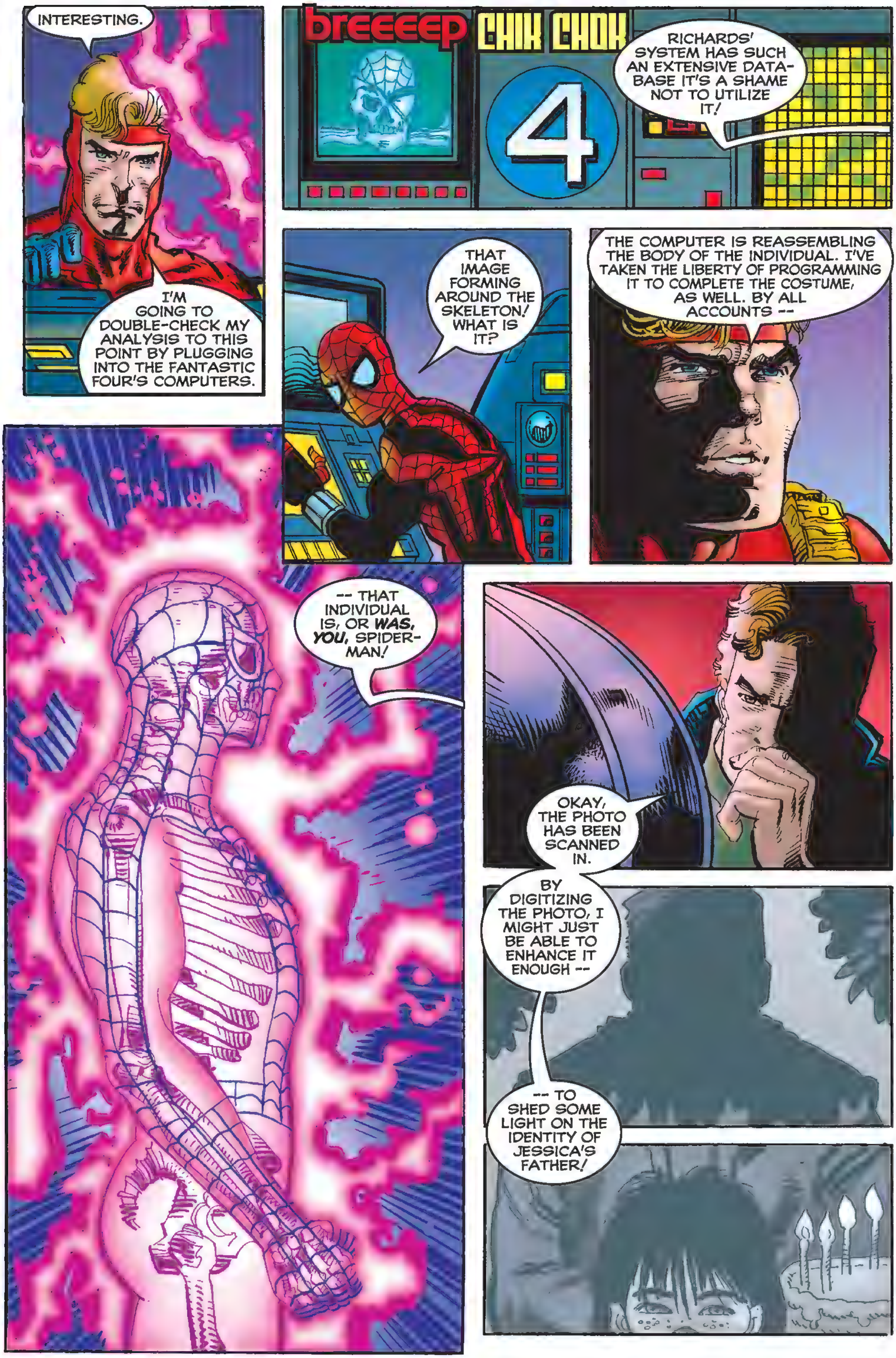

"ALL OF THIS WAS HAUNTING ME WHEN MY SPIDEY-SENSE WENT OFF BIG TIME!
"A MUGGING VICTIM LYING ON THE GROUND. LOOKED LIKE HE'D BEEN ROUGHED UP PRETTY GOOD."
YOU OKAY, MISTER? DO YOU NEED AN AMBULANCE?
NO... NO...
RELAX. I'M ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS! IF YOU WANT PROOF, I CAN SHOW YOU MY GENUINE, 100% AUTHENTIC SUPER HERO BADGE!
NO! GET AWAY FROM ME! YOU'RE HIM! HIM!
YOU'RE ACTING LIKE I'M THE ONE WHO ATTACKED YOU! WHAT GIVES?
YOU ARE! HIS FACE WAS RED -- LIKE YOURS!
THE WAY HE MOVED... SO EERILY! AND HIS EYES... THEY GLOWED IN THE DARK!

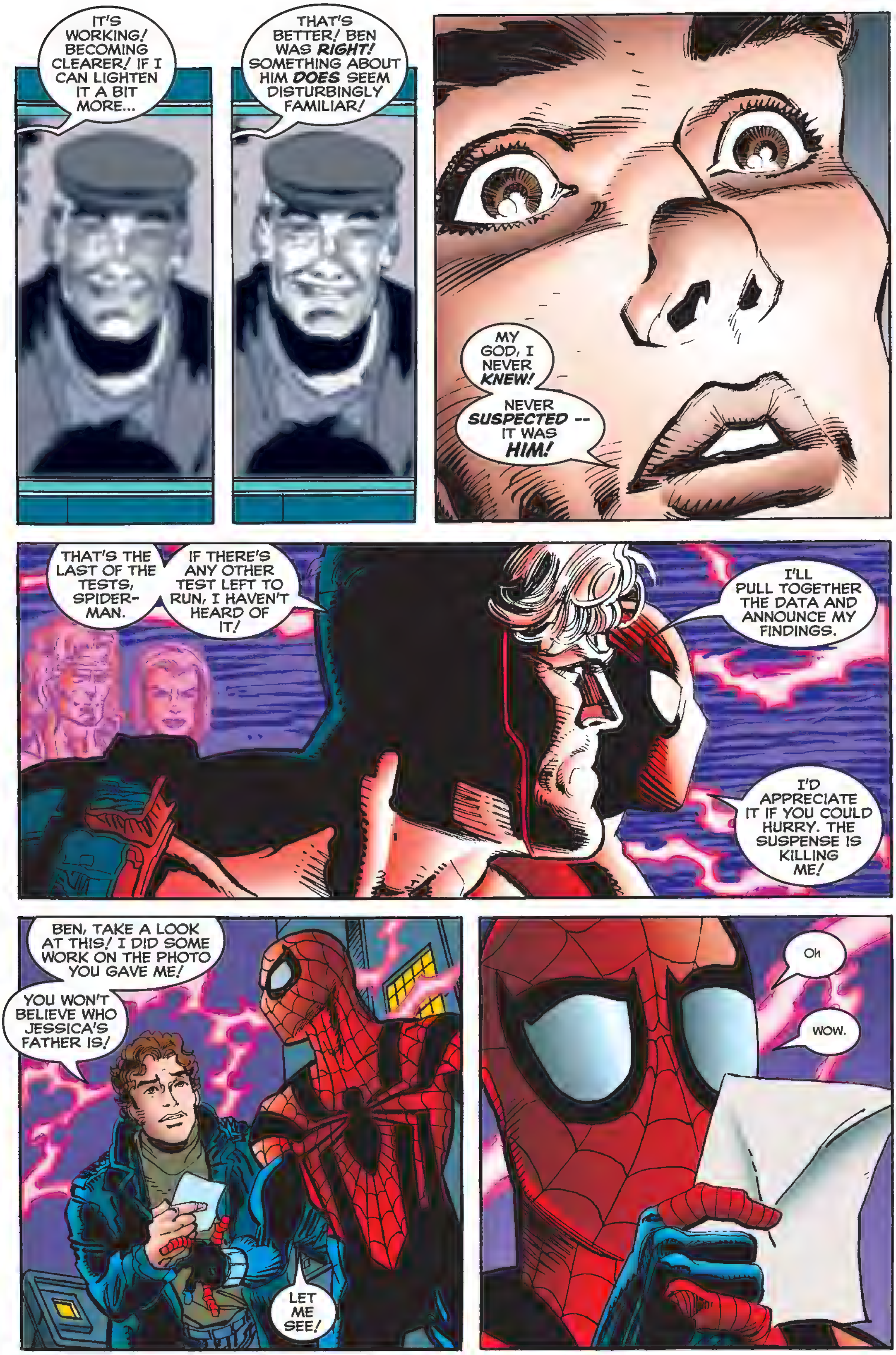

IT WASN'T *ME!* YOU'RE DESCRIBING SOMEONE ELSE! IN FACT, YOUR DESCRIPTION ALMOST SOUNDS LIKE... LIKE...
...*CARNAGE!* IT MUST HAVE BEEN *CARNAGE!*
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO BE OKAY, MISTER! I'VE GOT TO CHECK THIS OUT! IF CARNAGE IS LOOSE --
-- THIS WHOLE CITY IS AT RISK!
"IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO GET TO ***RAVENCROFT INSTITUTE*** WHERE ***CLETUS KASADY,*** A.K.A. CARNAGE, IS LOCKED UP.
"I KNEW I'D FIND MY ANSWERS INSIDE, COURTESY OF --"
JOHN JAMESON! DID I TAKE YOU AWAY FROM SOMETHING IMPORTANT?
JUST RESTING, SPIDER-MAN. IT'S BEEN A LONG, HARD DAY.
WHAT BRINGS THE BEST FRIEND RAVENCROFT EVER HAD TO PAY A VISIT HERE AT THIS LATE HOUR?
YOU'RE SECURITY CHIEF HERE. I NEED TO KNOW IF CARNAGE HAS ESCAPED!
OF COURSE NOT! KASADY IS LOCKED UP SAFE AND SOUND!
ARE YOU *SURE?*
I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU NOW! WE HAVE HIS CELL MONITORED TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY!

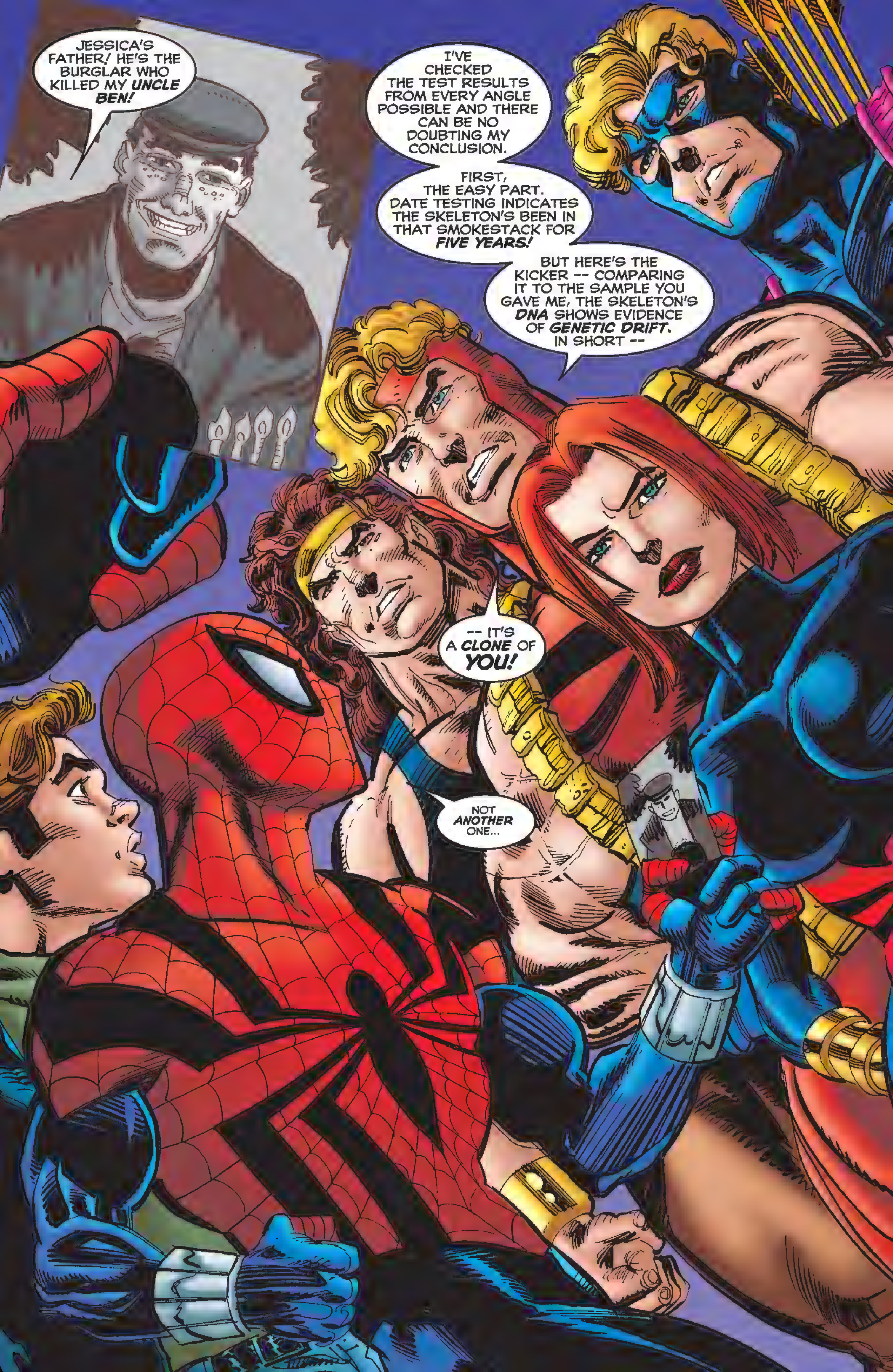

THAT'S *HIM?* YOU'RE SURE IT'S *LIVE* AND NOT ON TAPE?
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, SPIDER-MAN. THAT'S YOUR FRIEND CLETUS KASADY, ALL RIGHT.
HE'S TUCKED AWAY SAFE AND SOUND IN HIS CELL AND THERE'S NO *WAY* HE COULD HAVE ESCAPED!
IF YOU SAY SO...
BZZZZZZTTT
WHAT IS *THAT?!*
INTRUDER ALARM! YOU MUST HAVE SET IT OFF WHEN YOU SNUCK INSIDE!
EITHER THAT OR THE SYSTEM HAS TRIPPED ITSELF!
WE HAVE BEEN HAVING SOME PROBLEMS RECENTLY!
THE *LAST* THING I NEED IS A RUN-IN WITH THE COPS!
YEAH, I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU ABOUT THOSE STORIES MY *FATHER* HAS BEEN WRITING ABOUT YOU!
"I WAS ON THE VERGE OF LEAVING WHEN THE POLICE PULLED UP!
"AFTER I GOT DONE DANCING IN THE MOSH PIT WITH THEM, *YOU* SHOWED --"
-- IN THIS COOL RENTAL. I GUESS JONAH JAMESON IS REALLY PAYING YOU WELL FOR COVERING THIS SKELETON STORY!
HE SHOULD BE! THE MAN OWES ME ABOUT THREE LIFETIMES OF BACK PAY!
QUIET DOWN. I'M CALLING JARVIS TO LET HIM KNOW WE'RE ON THE WAY!

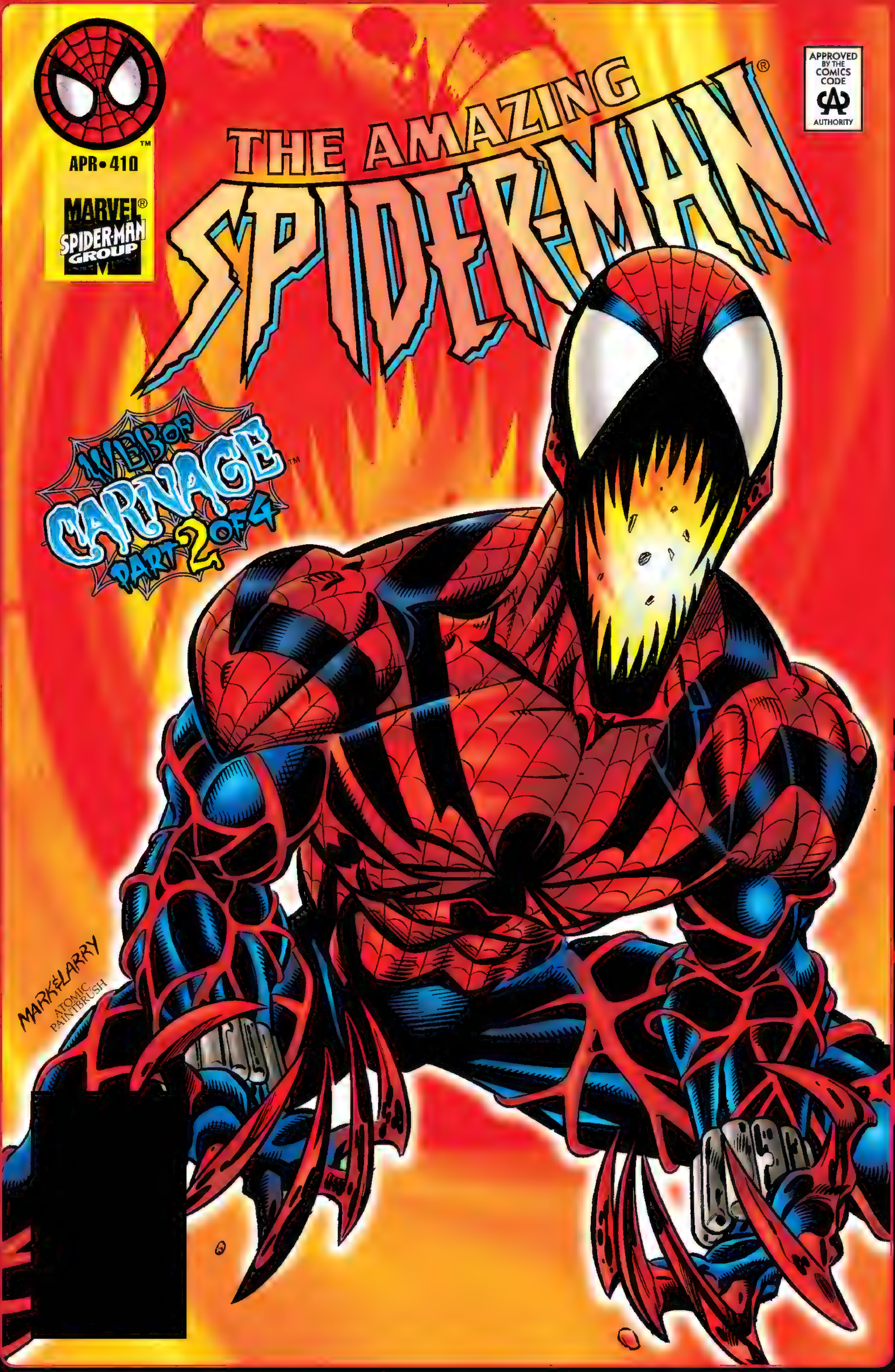

WOW! WHAT A PLACE!
YEAH, I READ THE AVENGERS' MANSION GOT TRASHED,* SO THEY'VE MOVED THEIR H.Q. OUT OF THE CITY TO JANET VAN DYNE'S PLACE!
WITH A HANGOUT LIKE THIS, I MIGHT JUST NEED TO ENLIST!
* SEE AVENGERS: TIMESLIDE FOR DETAILS. –Bob
WE DON'T USUALLY ALLOW PHOTOGRAPHERS ON THE PREMISES, SPIDER-MAN.
I'M ALREADY BENDING THE RULES BY ALLOWING *YOU* HERE. TECHNICALLY, YOU *ARE* A WANTED FELON!
CAN YOU CUT ME SOME SLACK ON THIS, GIANT-MAN? WITH ALL THE GRIEF THE DAILY BUGLE HAS BEEN GIVING ME OVER THIS SKELETON I, ah...
...*BORROWED*...
...I'D LIKE THEIR PHOTOGRAPHER TO BE HERE WHEN I PROVE I'M NOT AN IMPOSTOR WHO *MURDERED* THE REAL SPIDER-MAN!
IT'S AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGMENT, BUT AS AN EX-AVENGER YOU'RE PRIVILEGED TO MAKE SUCH A REQUEST.
I TRUST YOUR FRIEND WON'T PHOTOGRAPH ANY CLASSIFIED EQUIPMENT.
NO PROBLEMO, G-MAN! PETEY HERE DOES WHAT-EVER I TELL HIM! RIGHT, PETEY?
PETEY?

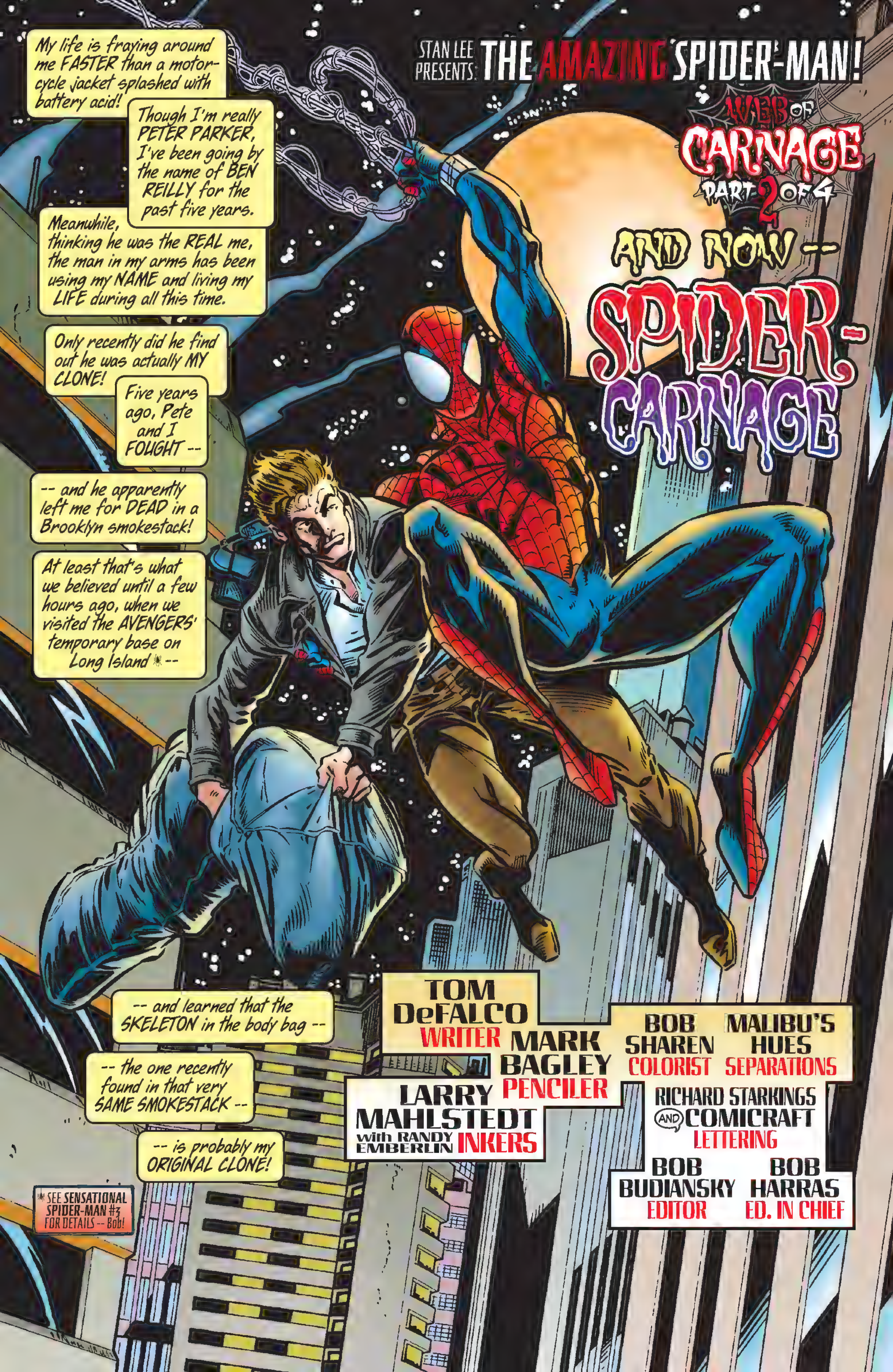

FORTUNATELY, THE LAB FACILITIES HERE ARE STATE-OF-THE-ART, SURPASSING ANYTHING I'VE HAD BEFORE.
NOW, CAN YOU TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR?
I WANT YOU TO EXAMINE THE SKELETON'S GENETIC STRUCTURE AND COMPARE IT TO THE BLOOD SAMPLE I GAVE YOU.
YOUR SAMPLE?
THAT WOULD BE A GOOD GUESS.
Hmm...
I'LL RUN THE COMPLETE GAMUT OF TESTS.
WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO DETERMINE HOW LONG YOUR FRIEND HAS BEEN DEAD, AS WELL.
HEY, GIANT MAN! IS THIS A PHOTO-ENHANCER OVER HERE?
MUMBLE MUMBLE
WELL, IT SURE LOOKS LIKE ONE. AND SINCE NOBODY'S USING IT, I MIGHT AS WELL LOAD IN THAT PHOTO OF JESSICA AND HER FATHER.

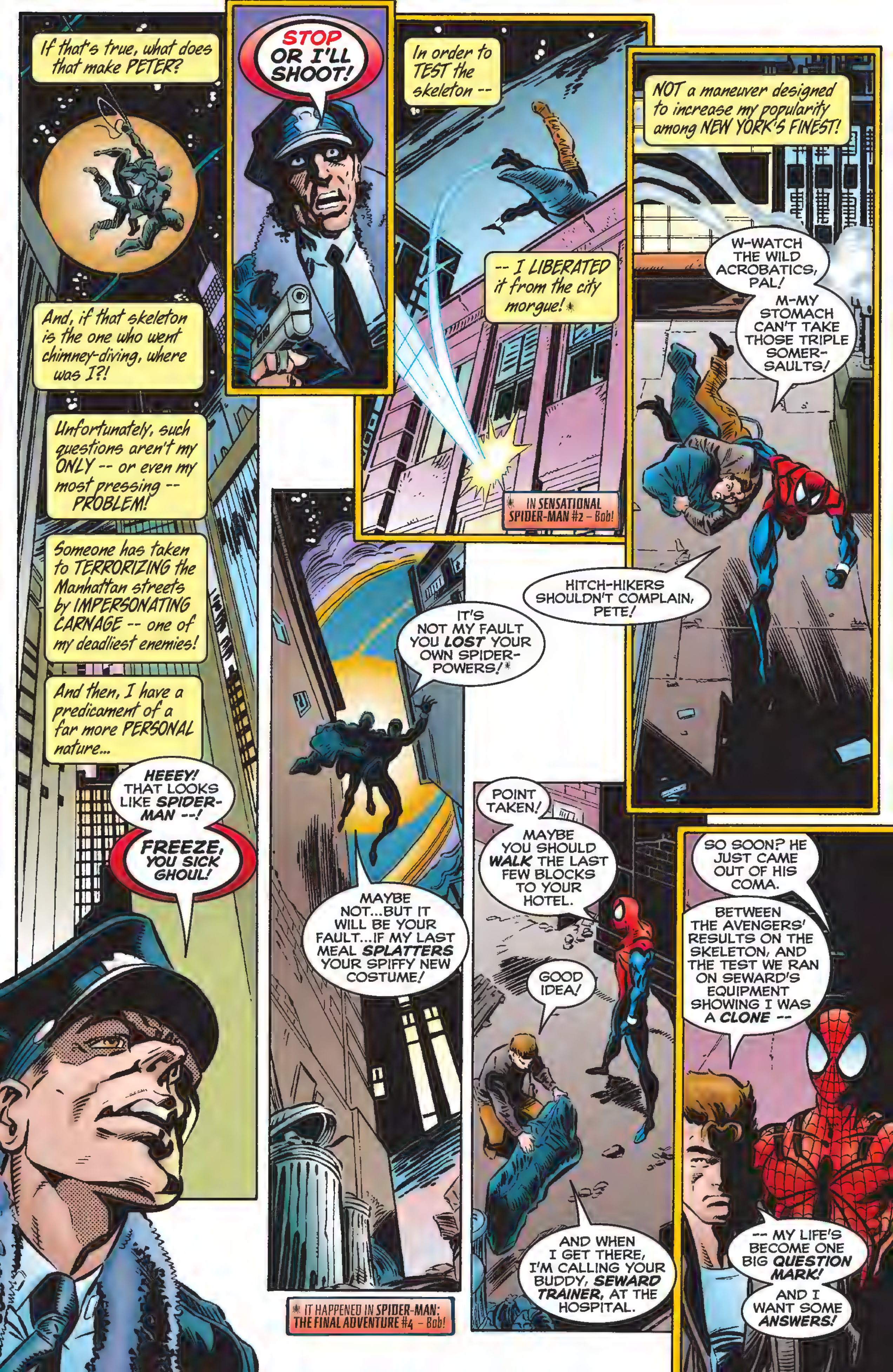

INTERESTING.
I'M GOING TO DOUBLE-CHECK MY ANALYSIS TO THIS POINT BY PLUGGING INTO THE FANTASTIC FOUR'S COMPUTERS.
breeeep
CHIK CHOK
4
RICHARDS' SYSTEM HAS SUCH AN EXTENSIVE DATA-BASE IT'S A SHAME NOT TO UTILIZE IT!
THAT IMAGE FORMING AROUND THE SKELETON! WHAT IS IT?
THE COMPUTER IS REASSEMBLING THE BODY OF THE INDIVIDUAL. I'VE TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF PROGRAMMING IT TO COMPLETE THE COSTUME, AS WELL. BY ALL ACCOUNTS --
-- THAT INDIVIDUAL IS, OR **WAS, YOU,** SPIDER-MAN!
OKAY, THE PHOTO HAS BEEN SCANNED IN.
BY DIGITIZING THE PHOTO, I MIGHT JUST BE ABLE TO ENHANCE IT ENOUGH --
-- TO SHED SOME LIGHT ON THE IDENTITY OF JESSICA'S FATHER!

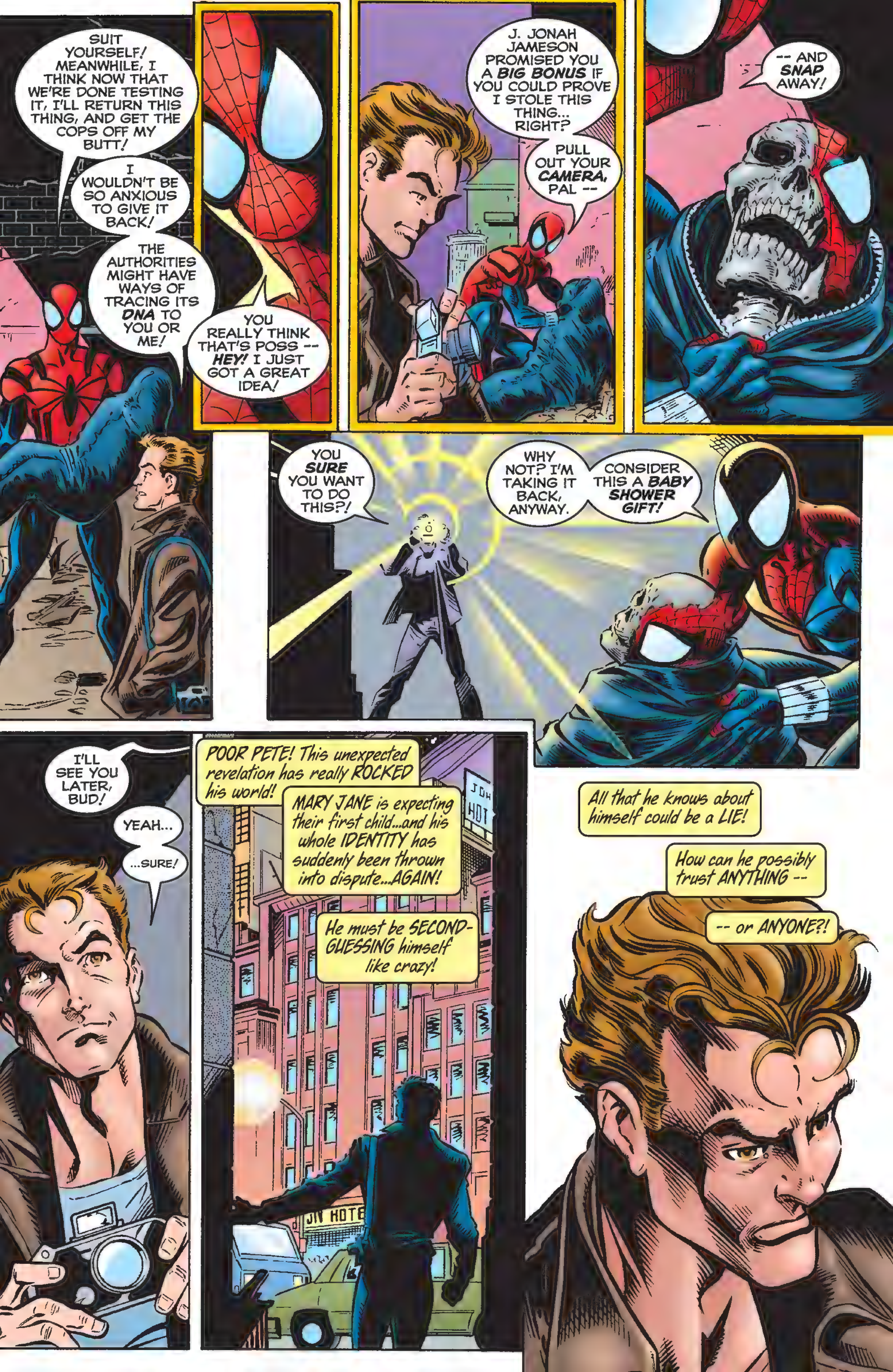

IT'S WORKING! BECOMING CLEARER! IF I CAN LIGHTEN IT A BIT MORE...
THAT'S BETTER! BEN WAS ***RIGHT!*** SOMETHING ABOUT HIM ***DOES*** SEEM DISTURBINGLY FAMILIAR!
MY GOD, I NEVER ***KNEW!***
NEVER ***SUSPECTED*** -- IT WAS ***HIM!***
THAT'S THE LAST OF THE TESTS, SPIDER-MAN.
IF THERE'S ANY OTHER TEST LEFT TO RUN, I HAVEN'T HEARD OF IT!
I'LL PULL TOGETHER THE DATA AND ANNOUNCE MY FINDINGS.
I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU COULD HURRY. THE SUSPENSE IS KILLING ME!
BEN, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS! I DID SOME WORK ON THE PHOTO YOU GAVE ME!
YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHO JESSICA'S FATHER IS!
LET ME SEE!
Oh
WOW.

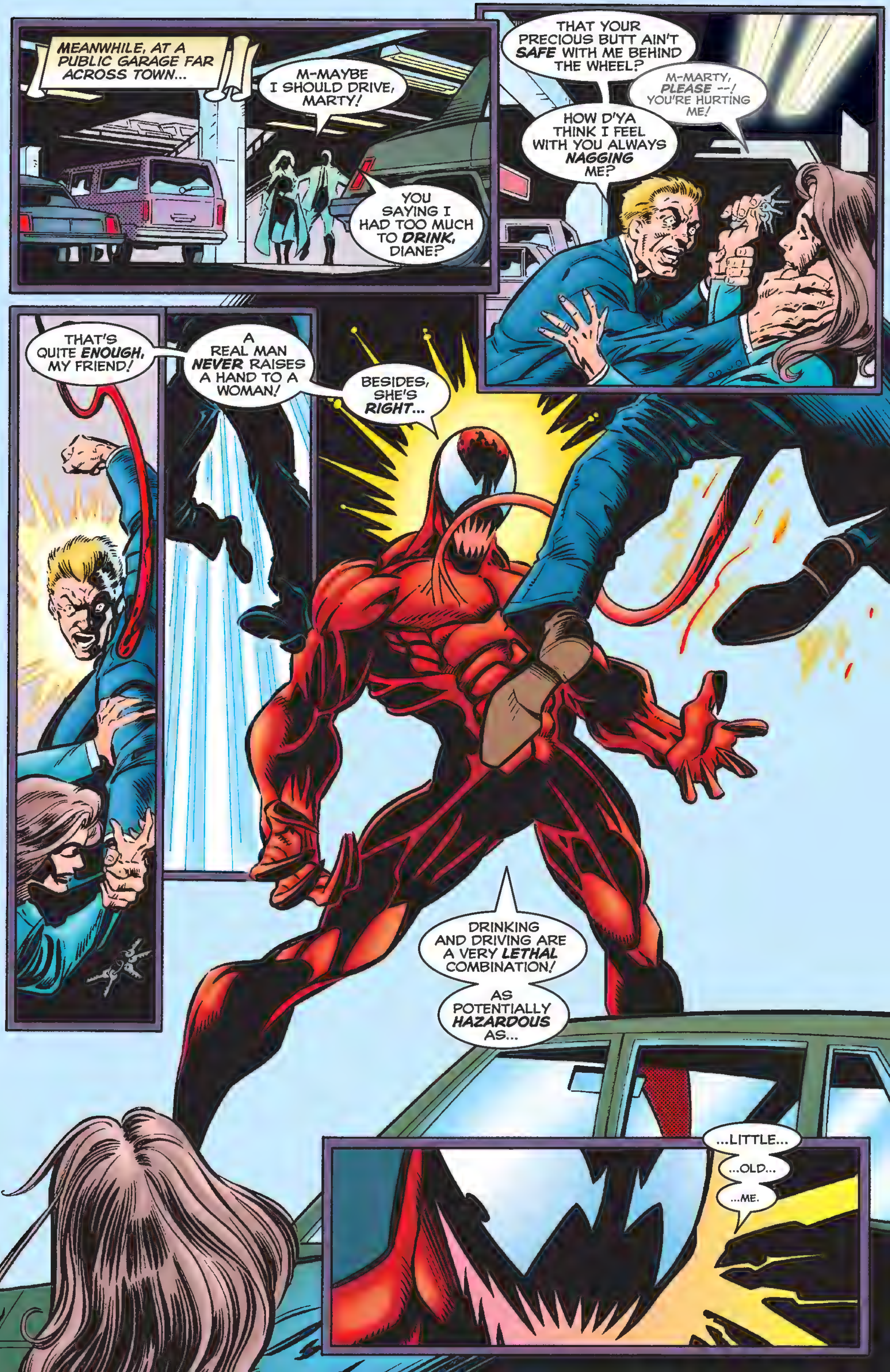

JESSICA'S FATHER! HE'S THE BURGLAR WHO KILLED MY *UNCLE BEN!*
I'VE CHECKED THE TEST RESULTS FROM EVERY ANGLE POSSIBLE AND THERE CAN BE NO DOUBTING MY CONCLUSION.
FIRST, THE EASY PART. DATE TESTING INDICATES THE SKELETON'S BEEN IN THAT SMOKESTACK FOR *FIVE YEARS!*
BUT HERE'S THE KICKER -- COMPARING IT TO THE SAMPLE YOU GAVE ME, THE SKELETON'S *DNA* SHOWS EVIDENCE OF *GENETIC DRIFT.* IN SHORT --
-- IT'S A *CLONE* OF *YOU!*
NOT *ANOTHER* ONE...

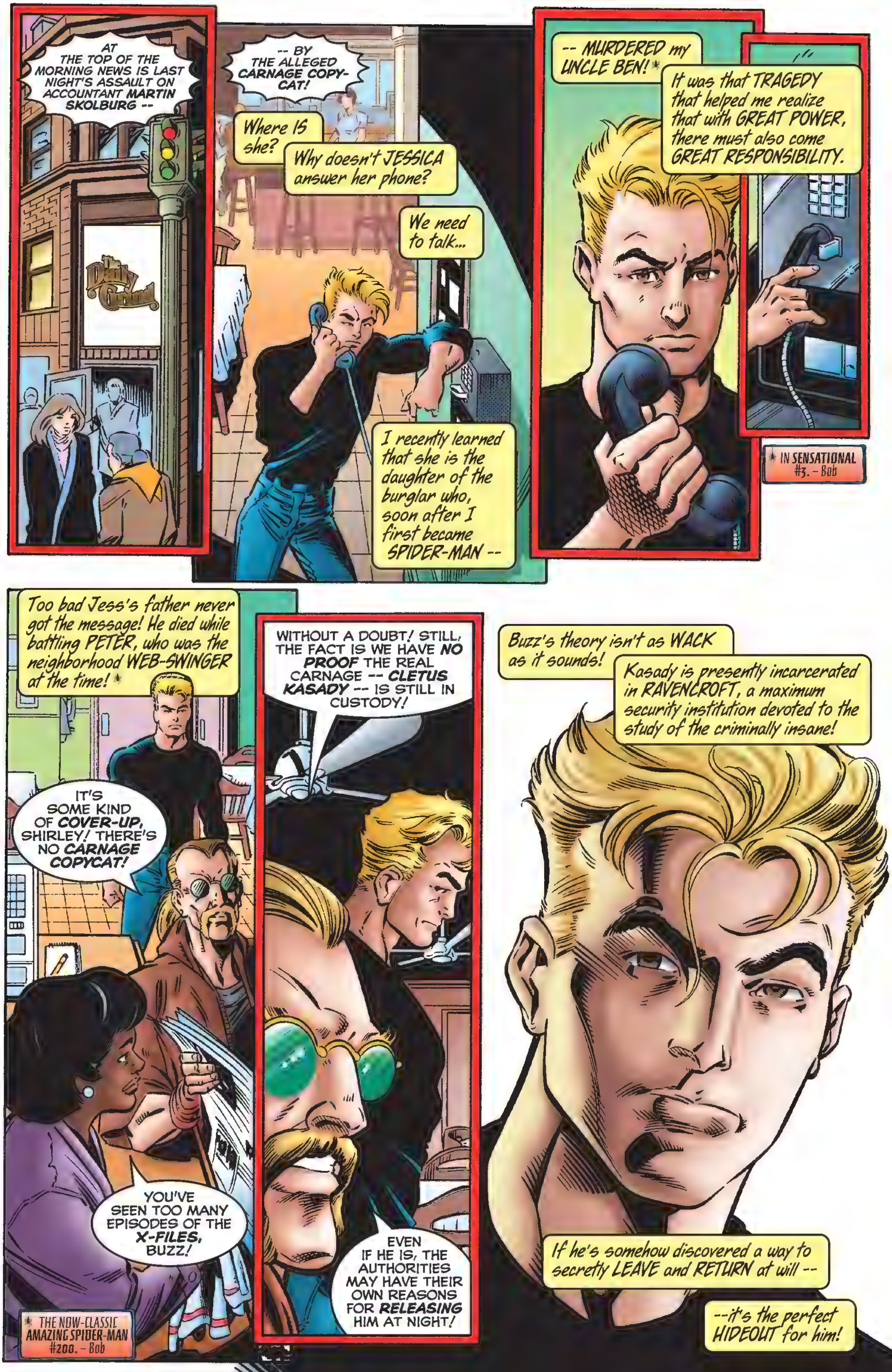

APR • 410
MARVEL
SPIDER-MAN GROUP
THE AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
WEB OF CARNAGE
PART 2 OF 4
MARK & LARRY
ATOMIC PAINTBRUSH

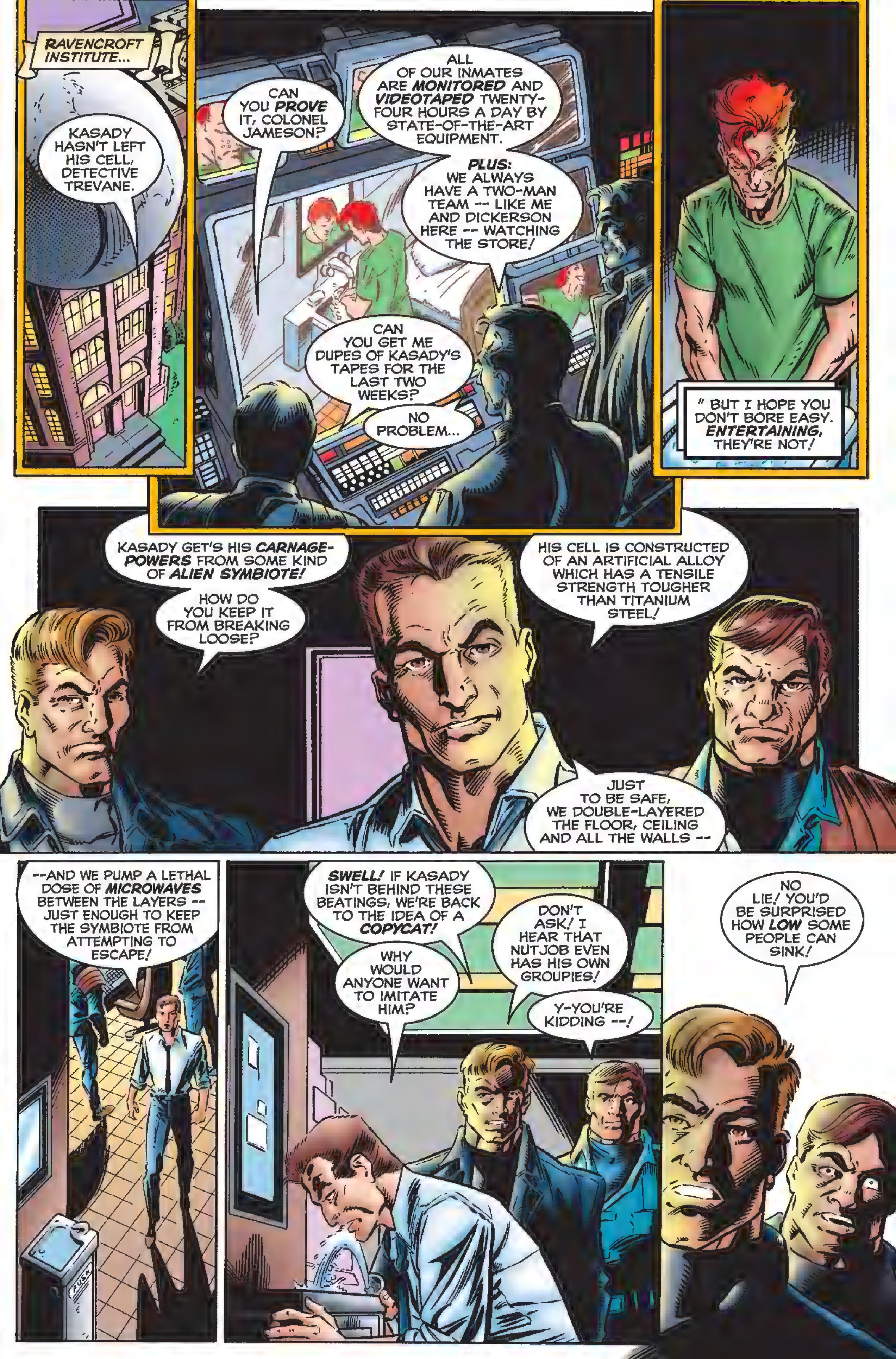

STAN LEE PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!
WEB OF CARNAGE
PART 2 OF 4
AND NOW -- SPIDER-CARNAGE
My life is fraying around me FASTER than a motorcycle jacket splashed with battery acid!
Though I'm really PETER PARKER, I've been going by the name of BEN REILLY for the past five years.
Meanwhile, thinking he was the REAL me, the man in my arms has been using my NAME and living my LIFE during all this time.
Only recently did he find out he was actually MY CLONE!
Five years ago, Pete and I FOUGHT --
-- and he apparently left me for DEAD in a Brooklyn smokestack!
At least that's what we believed until a few hours ago, when we visited the AVENGERS' temporary base on Long Island --
-- and learned that the SKELETON in the body bag --
-- the one recently found in that very SAME SMOKESTACK --
-- is probably my ORIGINAL CLONE!
SEE SENSATIONAL SPIDER-MAN #3 FOR DETAILS -- Bob!
TOM DeFALCO WRITER
MARK BAGLEY PENCILER
LARRY MAHLSTEDT with RANDY EMBERLIN INKERS
BOB SHAREN COLORIST
MALIBU'S HUES SEPARATIONS
RICHARD STARKINGS AND COMICRAFT LETTERING
BOB BUDIANSKY EDITOR
BOB HARRAS ED. IN CHIEF

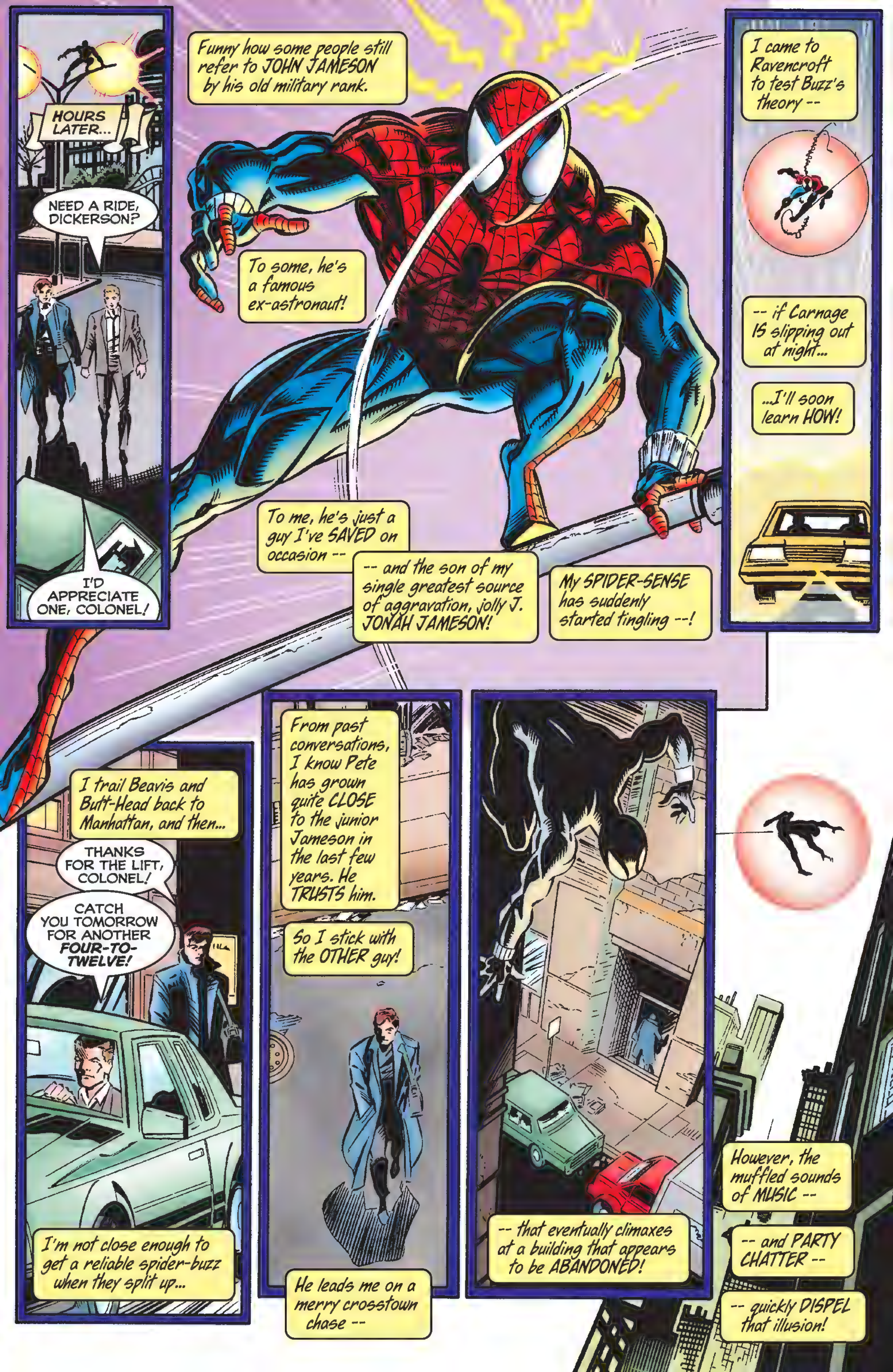

If that's true, what does that make PETER?
And, if that skeleton is the one who went chimney-diving, where was I?!
Unfortunately, such questions aren't my ONLY -- or even my most pressing -- PROBLEM!
Someone has taken to TERRORIZING the Manhattan streets by IMPERSONATING CARNAGE -- one of my deadliest enemies!
And then, I have a predicament of a far more PERSONAL nature...
HEEEY! THAT LOOKS LIKE SPIDER-MAN --!
FREEZE, YOU SICK GHOUL!
STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!
In order to TEST the skeleton --
-- I LIBERATED it from the city morgue!
IN SENSATIONAL SPIDER-MAN #2 – Bob!
NOT a maneuver designed to increase my popularity among NEW YORK'S FINEST!
W-WATCH THE WILD ACROBATICS, PAL!
M-MY STOMACH CAN'T TAKE THOSE TRIPLE SOMER-SAULTS!
HITCH-HIKERS SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN, PETE!
IT'S NOT MY FAULT YOU LOST YOUR OWN SPIDER-POWERS!
MAYBE NOT...BUT IT WILL BE YOUR FAULT...IF MY LAST MEAL SPLATTERS YOUR SPIFFY NEW COSTUME!
IT HAPPENED IN SPIDER-MAN: THE FINAL ADVENTURE #4 – Bob!
POINT TAKEN!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD WALK THE LAST FEW BLOCKS TO YOUR HOTEL.
GOOD IDEA!
AND WHEN I GET THERE, I'M CALLING YOUR BUDDY, SEWARD TRAINER, AT THE HOSPITAL.
SO SOON? HE JUST CAME OUT OF HIS COMA.
BETWEEN THE AVENGERS' RESULTS ON THE SKELETON, AND THE TEST WE RAN ON SEWARD'S EQUIPMENT SHOWING I WAS A CLONE --
-- MY LIFE'S BECOME ONE BIG QUESTION MARK!
AND I WANT SOME ANSWERS!

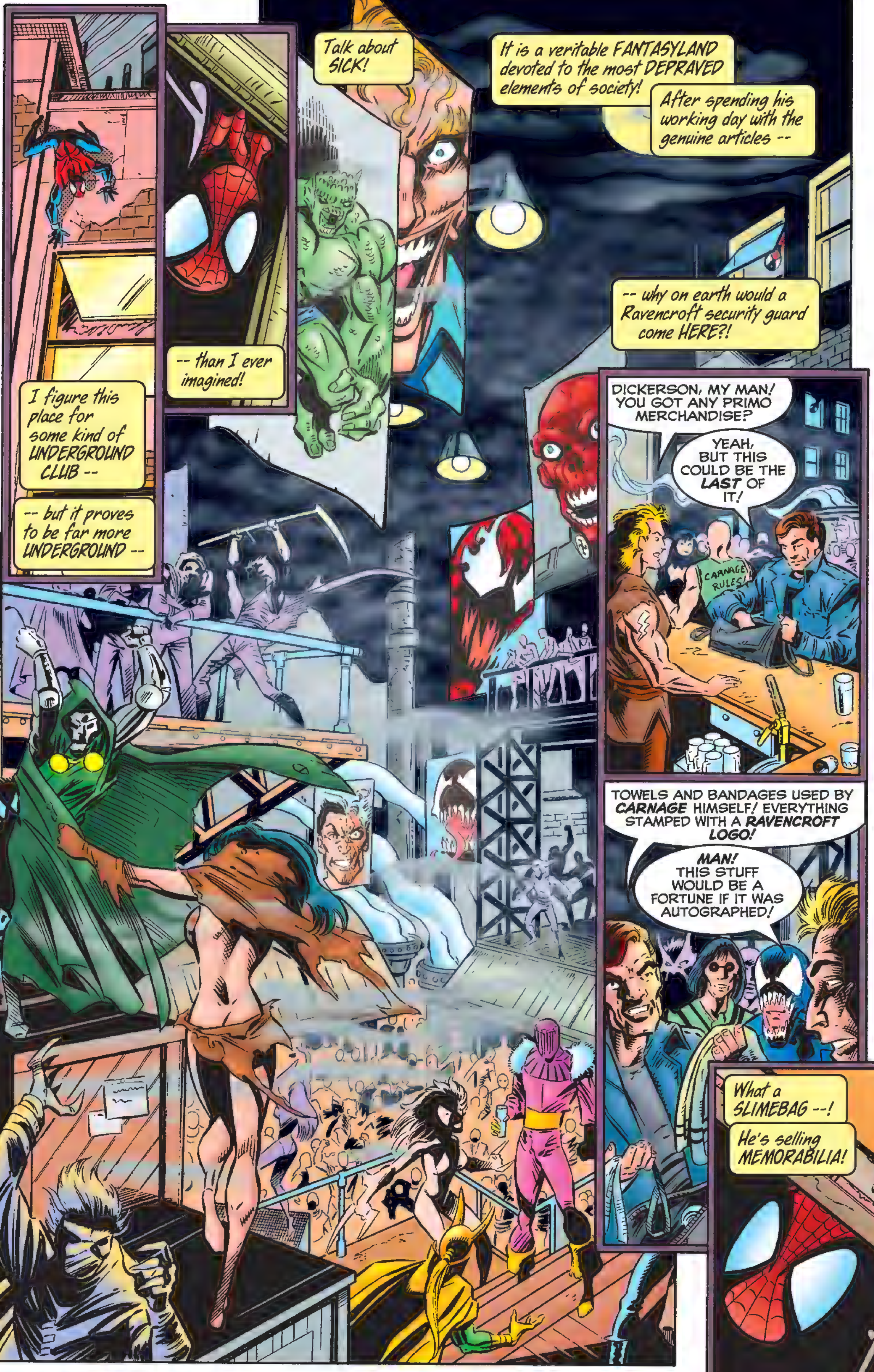

SUIT YOURSELF! MEANWHILE, I THINK NOW THAT WE'RE DONE TESTING IT, I'LL RETURN THIS THING, AND GET THE COPS OFF MY BUTT!
I WOULDN'T BE SO ANXIOUS TO GIVE IT BACK!
THE AUTHORITIES MIGHT HAVE WAYS OF TRACING ITS *DNA* TO YOU OR ME!
YOU REALLY THINK THAT'S POSS -- *HEY!* I JUST GOT A GREAT IDEA!
J. JONAH JAMESON PROMISED YOU A *BIG BONUS* IF YOU COULD PROVE I STOLE THIS THING... RIGHT?
PULL OUT YOUR *CAMERA,* PAL --
-- AND *SNAP* AWAY!
YOU *SURE* YOU WANT TO DO THIS?!
WHY NOT? I'M TAKING IT BACK, ANYWAY.
CONSIDER THIS A *BABY SHOWER GIFT!*
I'LL SEE YOU LATER, BUD!
YEAH...
...SURE!
POOR PETE! This unexpected revelation has really ROCKED his world!
MARY JANE is expecting their first child...and his whole IDENTITY has suddenly been thrown into dispute...AGAIN!
He must be SECOND-GUESSING himself like crazy!
JN HOTE
All that he knows about himself could be a LIE!
How can he possibly trust ANYTHING --
-- or ANYONE?!

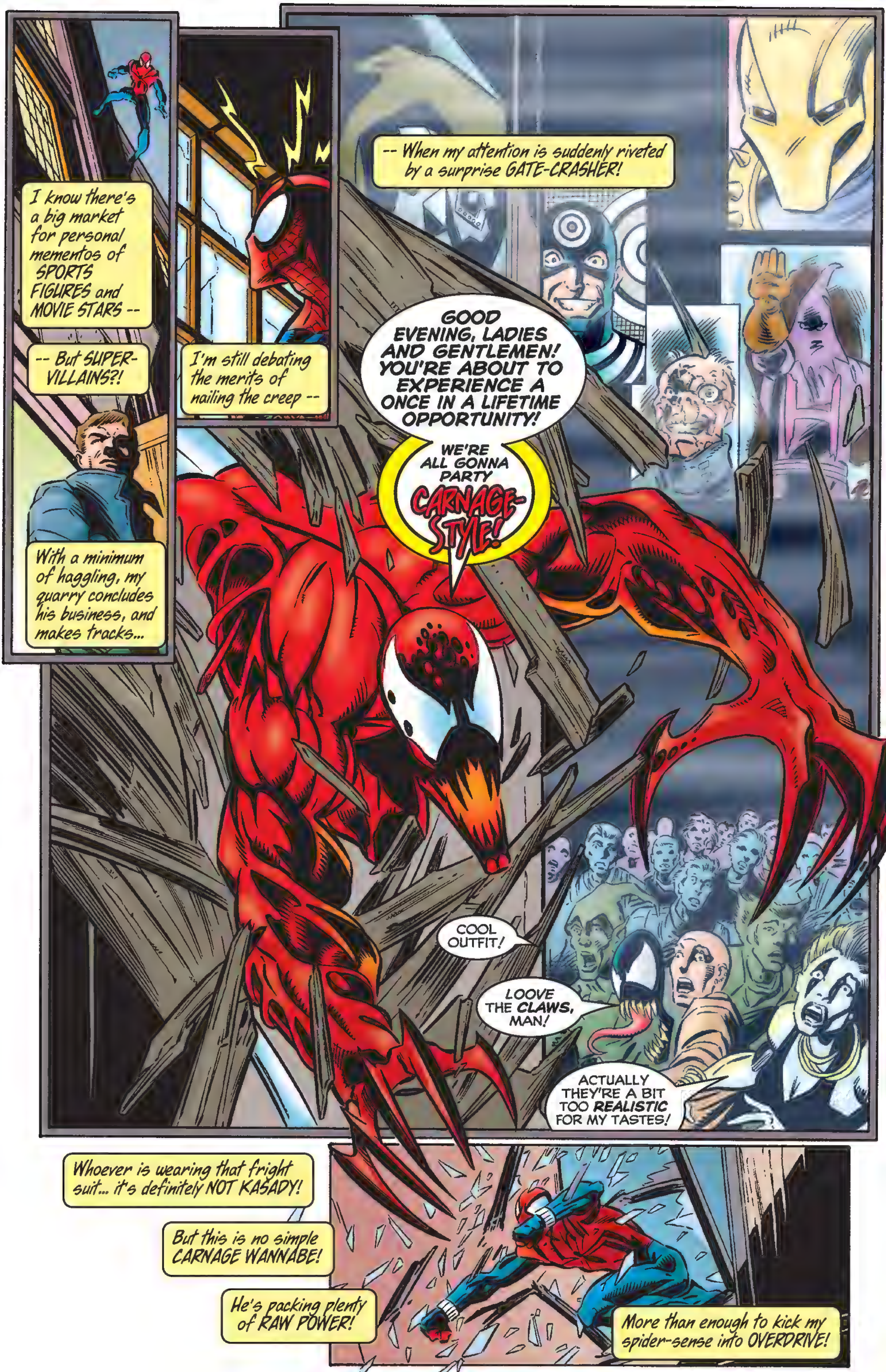

MEANWHILE, AT A PUBLIC GARAGE FAR ACROSS TOWN...
M-MAYBE I SHOULD DRIVE, MARTY!
YOU SAYING I HAD TOO MUCH TO **DRINK**, DIANE?
THAT YOUR PRECIOUS BUTT AIN'T **SAFE** WITH ME BEHIND THE WHEEL?
HOW D'YA THINK I FEEL WITH YOU ALWAYS **NAGGING** ME?
M-MARTY, **PLEASE** --! YOU'RE HURTING ME!
THAT'S QUITE **ENOUGH**, MY FRIEND!
A REAL MAN **NEVER** RAISES A HAND TO A WOMAN!
BESIDES, SHE'S **RIGHT**...
DRINKING AND DRIVING ARE A VERY **LETHAL** COMBINATION!
AS POTENTIALLY **HAZARDOUS** AS...
...LITTLE...
...OLD...
...ME.

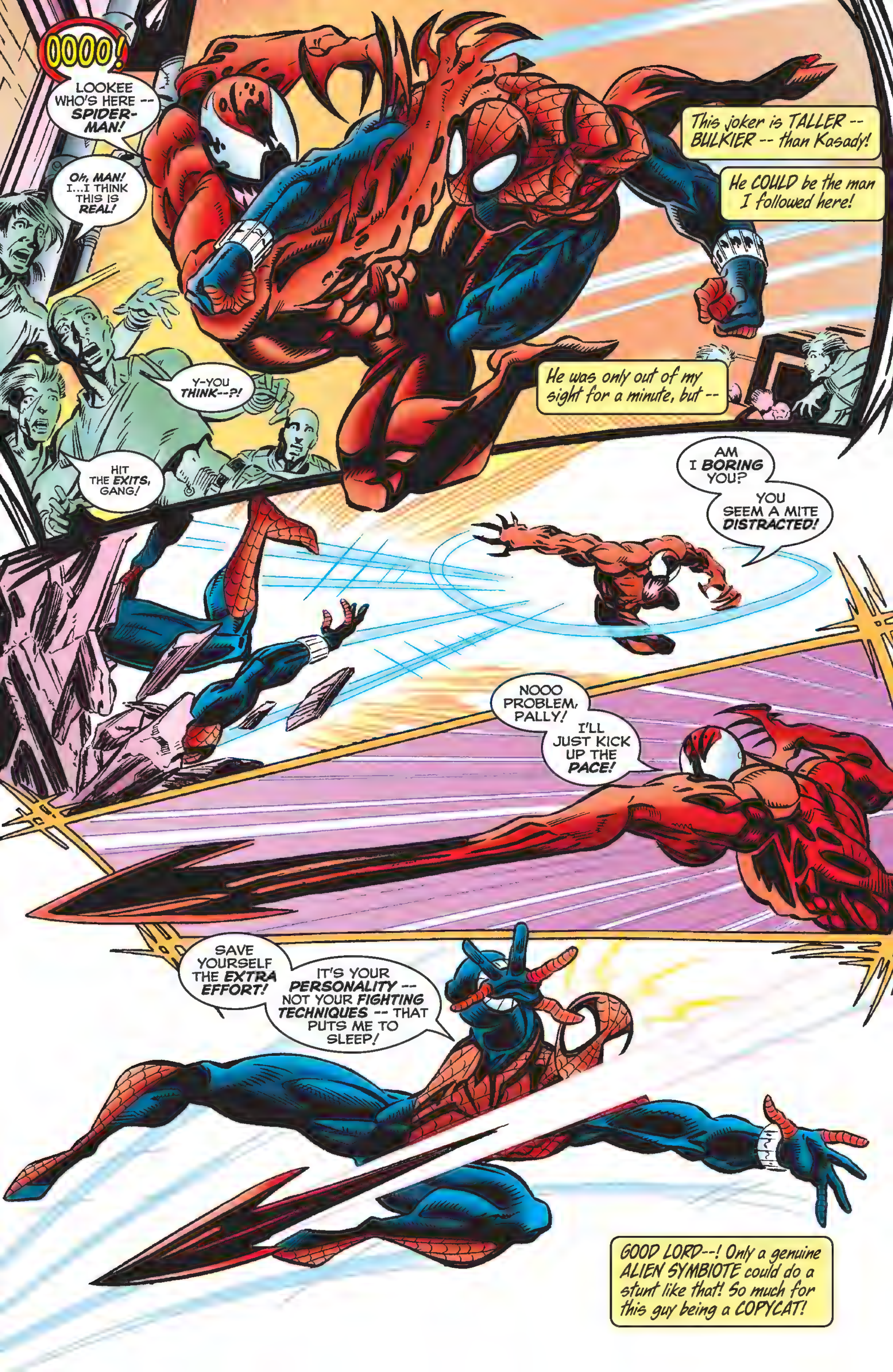

AT THE TOP OF THE MORNING NEWS IS LAST NIGHT'S ASSAULT ON ACCOUNTANT MARTIN SKOLBURG --
The Daily Grind
-- BY THE ALLEGED CARNAGE COPY-CAT!
Where IS she?
Why doesn't JESSICA answer her phone?
We need to talk...
I recently learned that she is the daughter of the burglar who, soon after I first became SPIDER-MAN --
-- MURDERED my UNCLE BEN!*
It was that TRAGEDY that helped me realize that with GREAT POWER, there must also come GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.
* IN SENSATIONAL #3. – Bob
Too bad Jess's father never got the message! He died while battling PETER, who was the neighborhood WEB-SWINGER at the time!*
IT'S SOME KIND OF COVER-UP, SHIRLEY! THERE'S NO CARNAGE COPYCAT!
YOU'VE SEEN TOO MANY EPISODES OF THE X-FILES, BUZZ!
* THE NOW-CLASSIC AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #200. – Bob
WITHOUT A DOUBT! STILL, THE FACT IS WE HAVE NO PROOF THE REAL CARNAGE -- CLETUS KASADY -- IS STILL IN CUSTODY!
EVEN IF HE IS, THE AUTHORITIES MAY HAVE THEIR OWN REASONS FOR RELEASING HIM AT NIGHT!
Buzz's theory isn't as WACK as it sounds!
Kasady is presently incarcerated in RAVENCROFT, a maximum security institution devoted to the study of the criminally insane!
If he's somehow discovered a way to secretly LEAVE and RETURN at will --
--it's the perfect HIDEOUT for him!

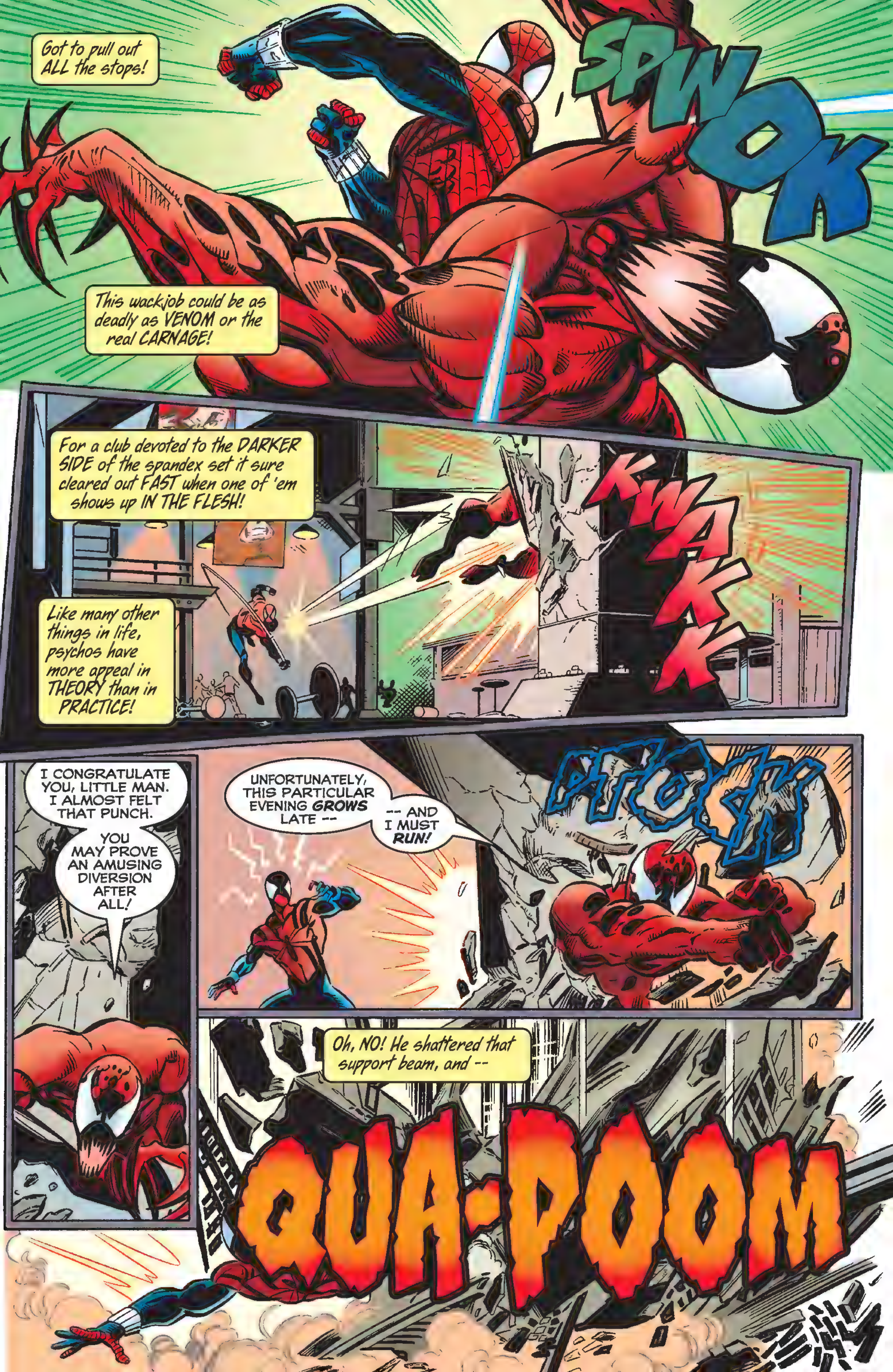

RAVENCROFT INSTITUTE...
KASADY HASN'T LEFT HIS CELL, DETECTIVE TREVANE.
CAN YOU *PROVE* IT, COLONEL JAMESON?
ALL OF OUR INMATES ARE *MONITORED* AND *VIDEOTAPED* TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY BY STATE-OF-THE-ART EQUIPMENT.
PLUS: WE ALWAYS HAVE A TWO-MAN TEAM -- LIKE ME AND DICKERSON HERE -- WATCHING THE STORE!
CAN YOU GET ME DUPES OF KASADY'S TAPES FOR THE LAST TWO WEEKS?
NO PROBLEM...
" BUT I HOPE YOU DON'T BORE EASY. *ENTERTAINING,* THEY'RE NOT!
KASADY GET'S HIS *CARNAGE-POWERS* FROM SOME KIND OF *ALIEN SYMBIOTE!*
HOW DO YOU KEEP IT FROM BREAKING LOOSE?
HIS CELL IS CONSTRUCTED OF AN ARTIFICIAL ALLOY WHICH HAS A TENSILE STRENGTH TOUGHER THAN TITANIUM STEEL!
JUST TO BE SAFE, WE DOUBLE-LAYERED THE FLOOR, CEILING AND ALL THE WALLS --
--AND WE PUMP A LETHAL DOSE OF *MICROWAVES* BETWEEN THE LAYERS -- JUST ENOUGH TO KEEP THE SYMBIOTE FROM ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE!
PUSH
SWELL! IF KASADY ISN'T BEHIND THESE BEATINGS, WE'RE BACK TO THE IDEA OF A *COPYCAT!*
WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO IMITATE HIM?
DON'T ASK! I HEAR THAT NUTJOB EVEN HAS HIS OWN GROUPIES!
Y-YOU'RE KIDDING --!
NO LIE! YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW *LOW* SOME PEOPLE CAN SINK!

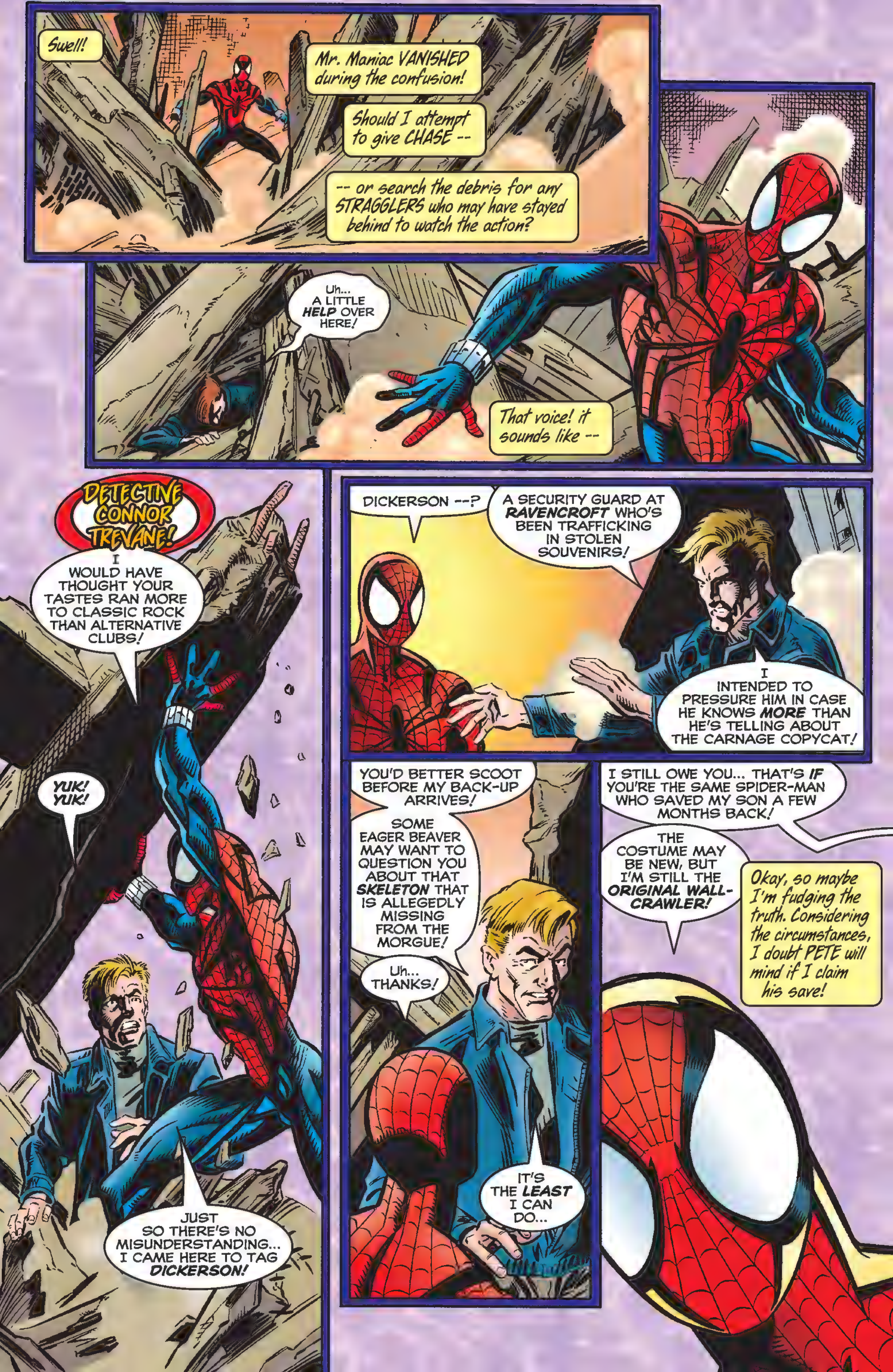

HOURS LATER...
NEED A RIDE, DICKERSON?
I'D APPRECIATE ONE, COLONEL!
Funny how some people still refer to JOHN JAMESON by his old military rank.
To some, he's a famous ex-astronaut!
To me, he's just a guy I've SAVED on occasion --
-- and the son of my single greatest source of aggravation, jolly J. JONAH JAMESON!
My SPIDER-SENSE has suddenly started tingling --!
I came to Ravencroft to test Buzz's theory --
-- if Carnage IS slipping out at night...
...I'll soon learn HOW!
I trail Beavis and Butt-Head back to Manhattan, and then...
THANKS FOR THE LIFT, COLONEL!
CATCH YOU TOMORROW FOR ANOTHER FOUR-TO-TWELVE!
I'm not close enough to get a reliable spider-buzz when they split up...
From past conversations, I know Pete has grown quite CLOSE to the junior Jameson in the last few years. He TRUSTS him.
So I stick with the OTHER guy!
He leads me on a merry crosstown chase --
-- that eventually climaxes at a building that appears to be ABANDONED!
However, the muffled sounds of MUSIC --
-- and PARTY CHATTER --
-- quickly DISPEL that illusion!

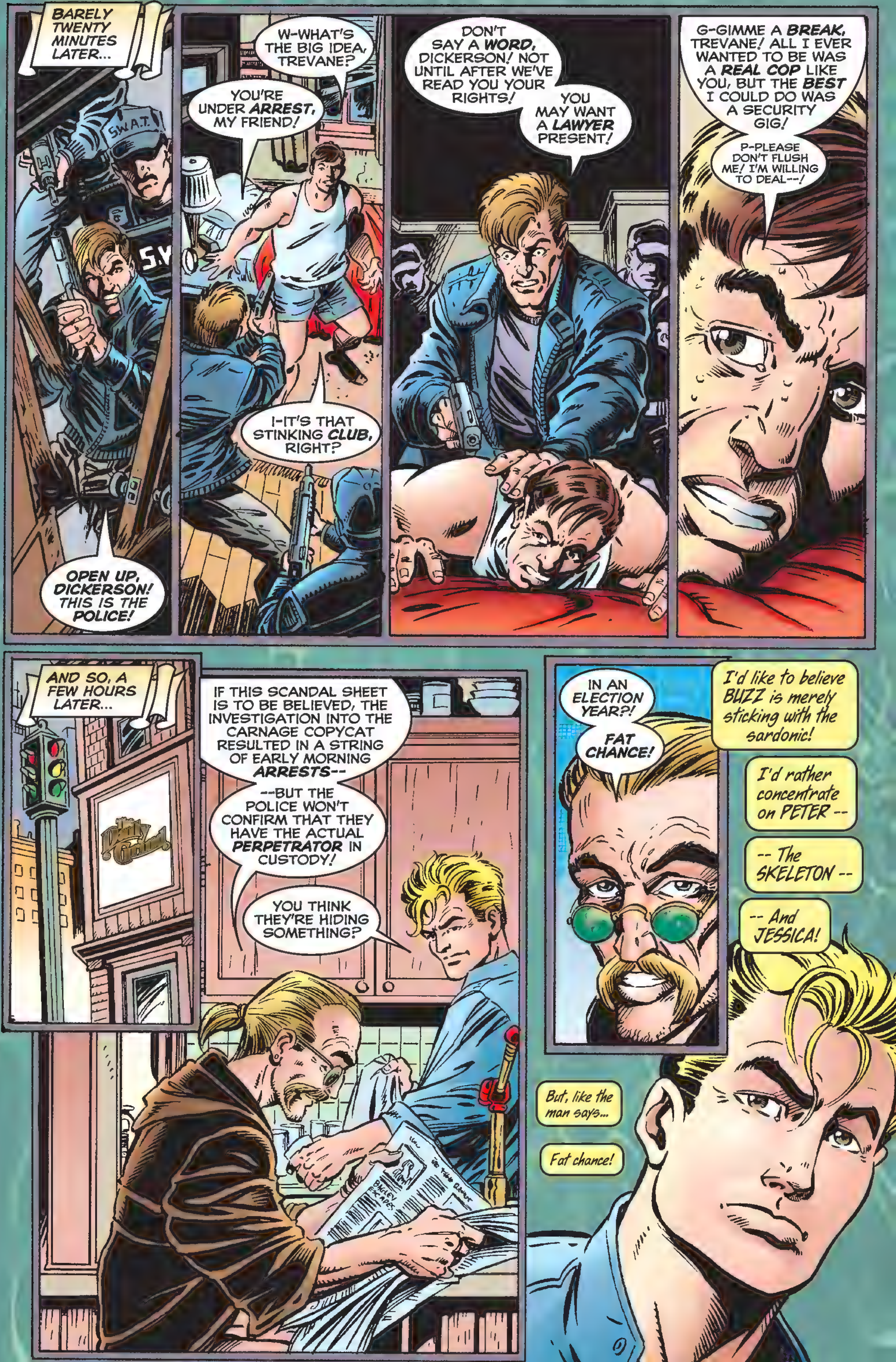

I figure this place for some kind of UNDERGROUND CLUB --
-- but it proves to be far more UNDERGROUND --
-- than I ever imagined!
Talk about SICK!
It is a veritable FANTASYLAND devoted to the most DEPRAVED elements of society!
After spending his working day with the genuine articles --
-- why on earth would a Ravencroft security guard come HERE?!
DICKERSON, MY MAN! YOU GOT ANY PRIMO MERCHANDISE?
YEAH, BUT THIS COULD BE THE LAST OF IT!
CARNAGE RULES!
TOWELS AND BANDAGES USED BY CARNAGE HIMSELF! EVERYTHING STAMPED WITH A RAVENCROFT LOGO!
MAN! THIS STUFF WOULD BE A FORTUNE IF IT WAS AUTOGRAPHED!
What a SLIMEBAG --!
He's selling MEMORABILIA!

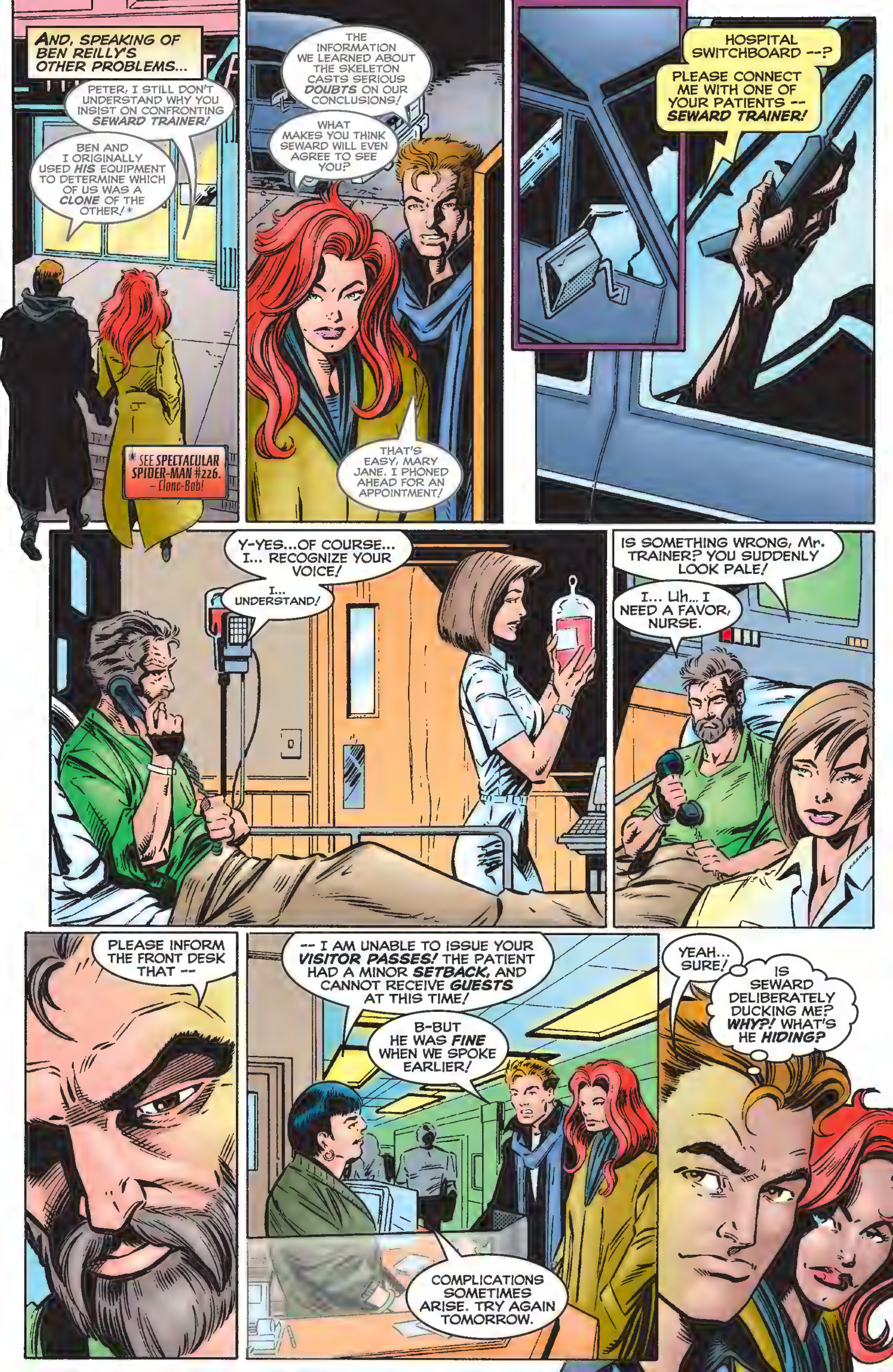

I know there's a big market for personal mementos of SPORTS FIGURES and MOVIE STARS --
-- But SUPER-VILLAINS?!
I'm still debating the merits of nailing the creep --
With a minimum of haggling, my quarry concludes his business, and makes tracks...
-- When my attention is suddenly riveted by a surprise GATE-CRASHER!
GOOD EVENING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! YOU'RE ABOUT TO EXPERIENCE A ONCE IN A LIFETIME OPPORTUNITY!
WE'RE ALL GONNA PARTY CARNAGE-STYLE!
COOL OUTFIT!
LOOVE THE CLAWS, MAN!
ACTUALLY THEY'RE A BIT TOO REALISTIC FOR MY TASTES!
Whoever is wearing that fright suit... it's definitely NOT KASADY!
But this is no simple CARNAGE WANNABE!
He's packing plenty of RAW POWER!
More than enough to kick my spider-sense into OVERDRIVE!

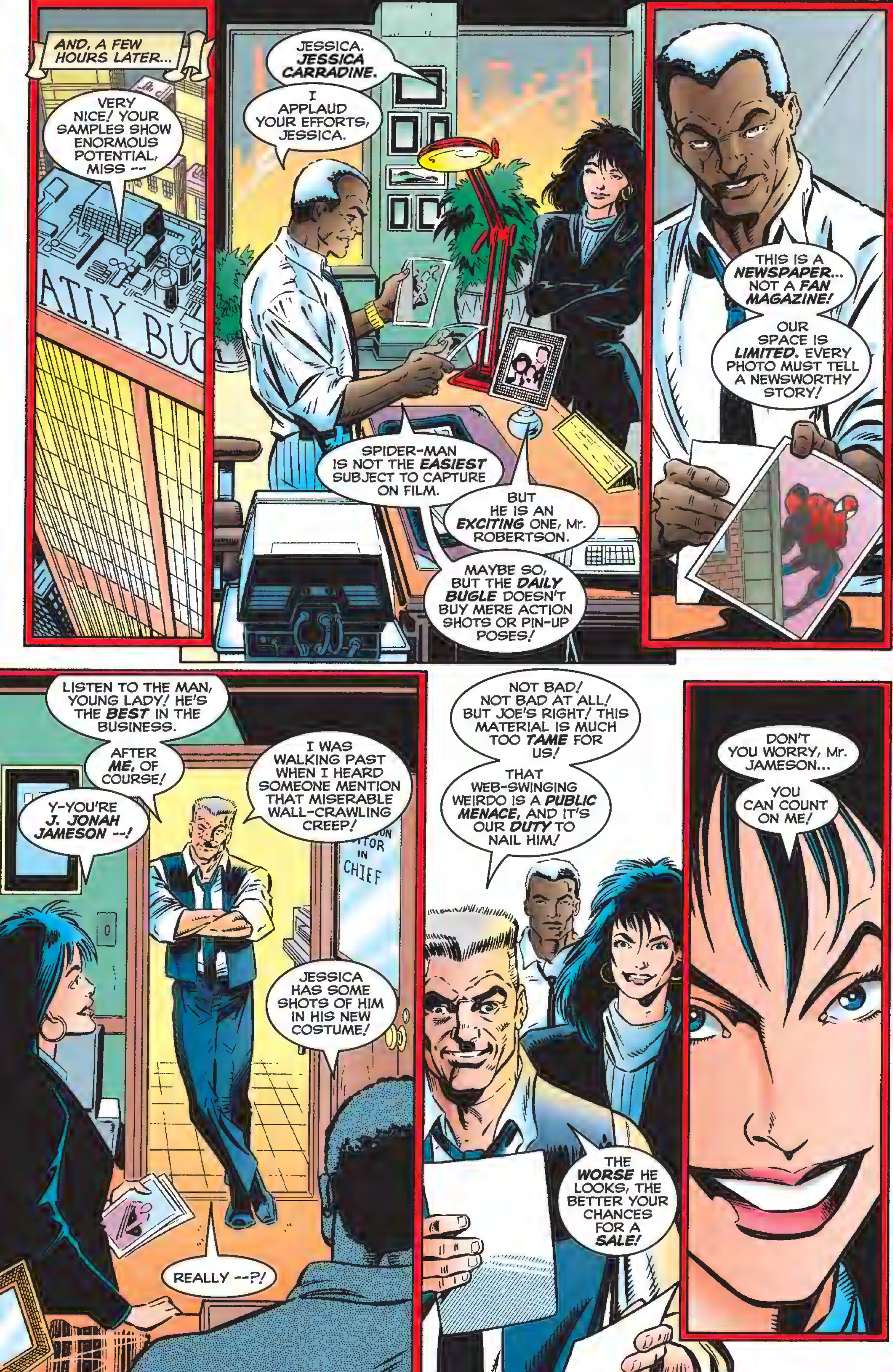

OOOO!
LOOKEE WHO'S HERE -- SPIDER-MAN!
Oh, MAN! I...I THINK THIS IS REAL!
This joker is TALLER -- BULKIER -- than Kasady!
He COULD be the man I followed here!
Y-YOU THINK--?!
He was only out of my sight for a minute, but --
HIT THE EXITS, GANG!
AM I BORING YOU?
YOU SEEM A MITE DISTRACTED!
NOOO PROBLEM, PALLY!
I'LL JUST KICK UP THE PACE!
SAVE YOURSELF THE EXTRA EFFORT!
IT'S YOUR PERSONALITY -- NOT YOUR FIGHTING TECHNIQUES -- THAT PUTS ME TO SLEEP!
GOOD LORD--! Only a genuine ALIEN SYMBIOTE could do a stunt like that! So much for this guy being a COPYCAT!

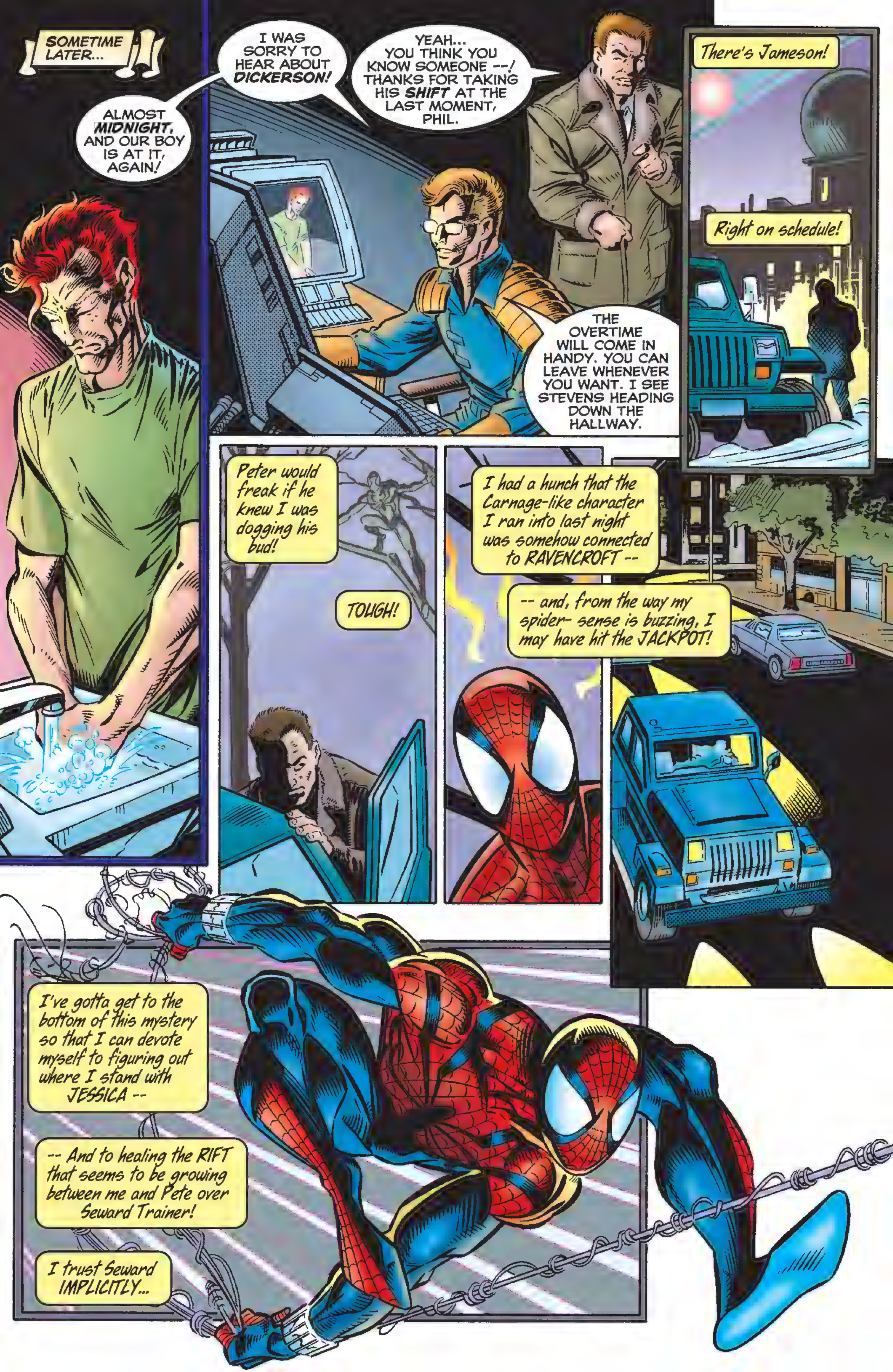

Got to pull out ALL the stops!
SPWOK
This wackjob could be as deadly as VENOM or the real CARNAGE!
For a club devoted to the DARKER SIDE of the spandex set it sure cleared out FAST when one of 'em shows up IN THE FLESH!
KWAKK
Like many other things in life, psychos have more appeal in THEORY than in PRACTICE!
I CONGRATULATE YOU, LITTLE MAN. I ALMOST FELT THAT PUNCH.
YOU MAY PROVE AN AMUSING DIVERSION AFTER ALL!
UNFORTUNATELY, THIS PARTICULAR EVENING GROWS LATE --
-- AND I MUST RUN!
PTOOK
Oh, NO! He shattered that support beam, and --
QUA-POOM

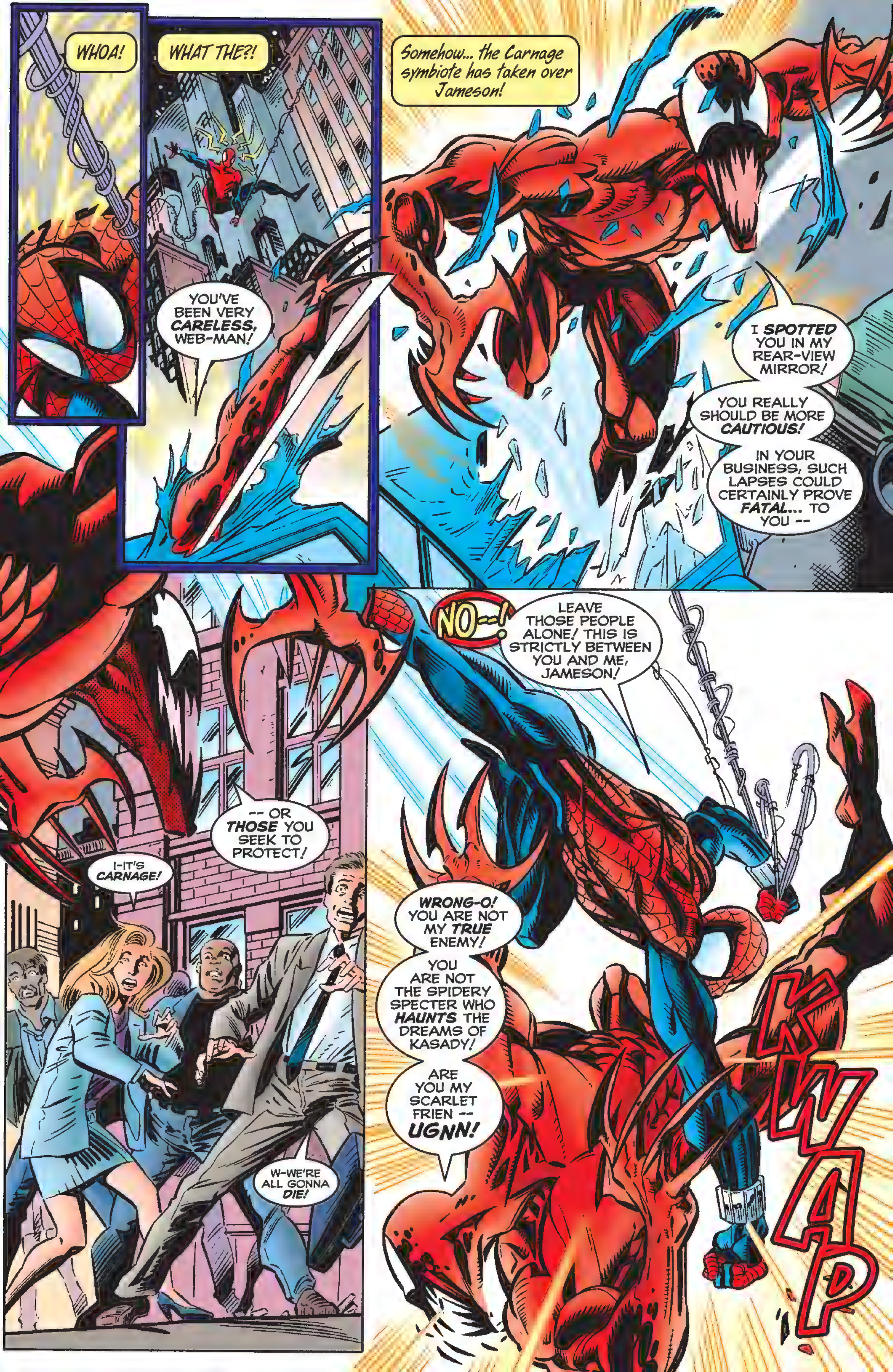

Swell!
Mr. Maniac VANISHED during the confusion!
Should I attempt to give CHASE --
-- or search the debris for any STRAGGLERS who may have stayed behind to watch the action?
Uh... A LITTLE HELP OVER HERE!
That voice! it sounds like --
DETECTIVE CONNOR TREVANE!
I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT YOUR TASTES RAN MORE TO CLASSIC ROCK THAN ALTERNATIVE CLUBS!
YUK! YUK!
JUST SO THERE'S NO MISUNDERSTANDING... I CAME HERE TO TAG DICKERSON!
DICKERSON --?
A SECURITY GUARD AT RAVENCROFT WHO'S BEEN TRAFFICKING IN STOLEN SOUVENIRS!
I INTENDED TO PRESSURE HIM IN CASE HE KNOWS MORE THAN HE'S TELLING ABOUT THE CARNAGE COPYCAT!
YOU'D BETTER SCOOT BEFORE MY BACK-UP ARRIVES!
SOME EAGER BEAVER MAY WANT TO QUESTION YOU ABOUT THAT SKELETON THAT IS ALLEGEDLY MISSING FROM THE MORGUE!
Uh... THANKS!
IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO...
I STILL OWE YOU... THAT'S IF YOU'RE THE SAME SPIDER-MAN WHO SAVED MY SON A FEW MONTHS BACK!
THE COSTUME MAY BE NEW, BUT I'M STILL THE ORIGINAL WALL-CRAWLER!
Okay, so maybe I'm fudging the truth. Considering the circumstances, I doubt PETE will mind if I claim his save!

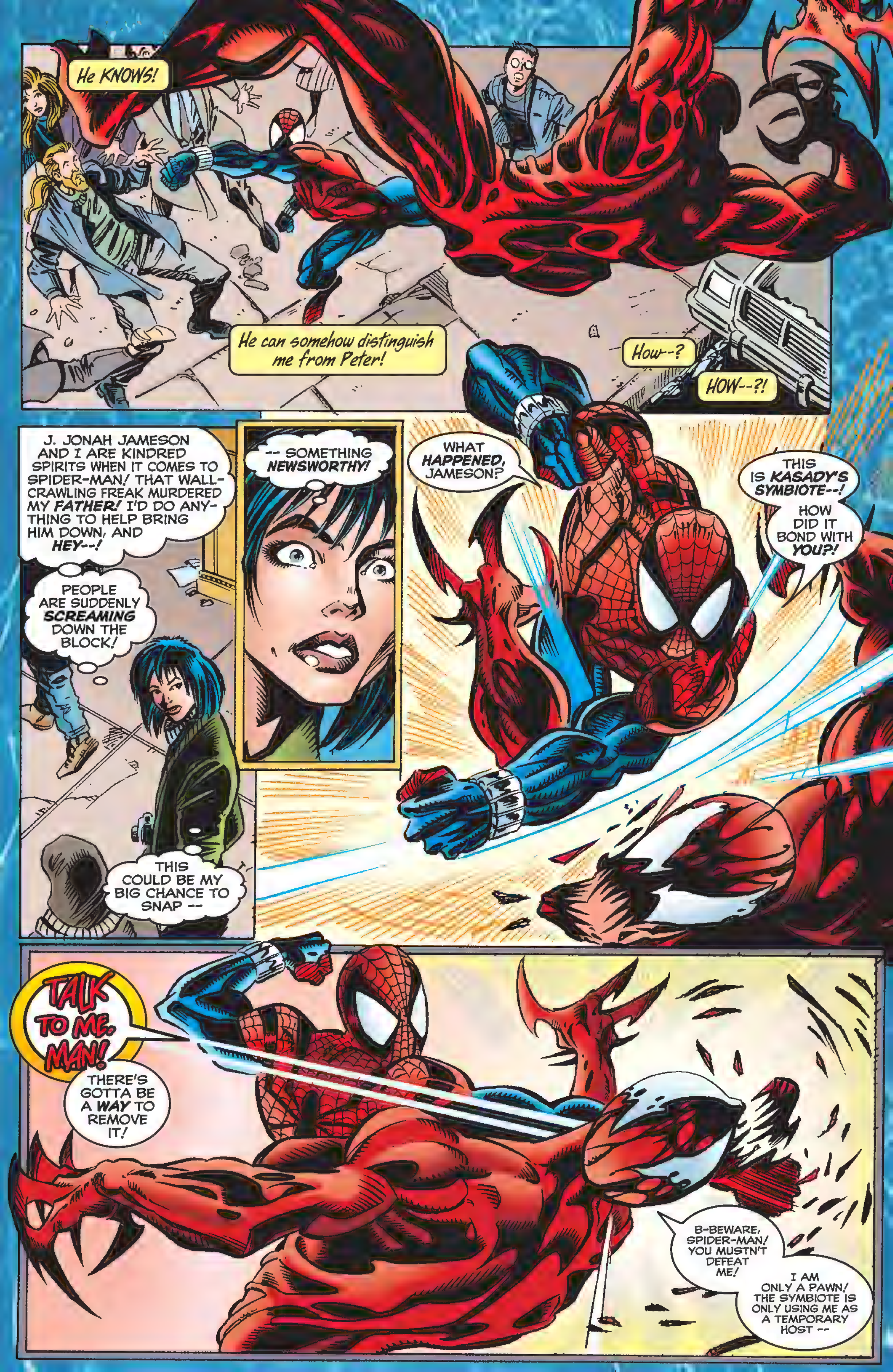

BARELY TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
S.W.A.T.
OPEN UP, DICKERSON! THIS IS THE POLICE!
W-WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, TREVANE?
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, MY FRIEND!
I-IT'S THAT STINKING CLUB, RIGHT?
DON'T SAY A WORD, DICKERSON! NOT UNTIL AFTER WE'VE READ YOU YOUR RIGHTS!
YOU MAY WANT A LAWYER PRESENT!
G-GIMME A BREAK, TREVANE! ALL I EVER WANTED TO BE WAS A REAL COP LIKE YOU, BUT THE BEST I COULD DO WAS A SECURITY GIG!
P-PLEASE DON'T FLUSH ME! I'M WILLING TO DEAL--!
AND SO, A FEW HOURS LATER...
The Daily Globe
IF THIS SCANDAL SHEET IS TO BE BELIEVED, THE INVESTIGATION INTO THE CARNAGE COPYCAT RESULTED IN A STRING OF EARLY MORNING ARRESTS--
--BUT THE POLICE WON'T CONFIRM THAT THEY HAVE THE ACTUAL PERPETRATOR IN CUSTODY!
YOU THINK THEY'RE HIDING SOMETHING?
IN AN ELECTION YEAR?!
FAT CHANCE!
I'd like to believe BUZZ is merely sticking with the sardonic!
I'd rather concentrate on PETER --
-- The SKELETON --
-- And JESSICA!
But, like the man says...
Fat chance!

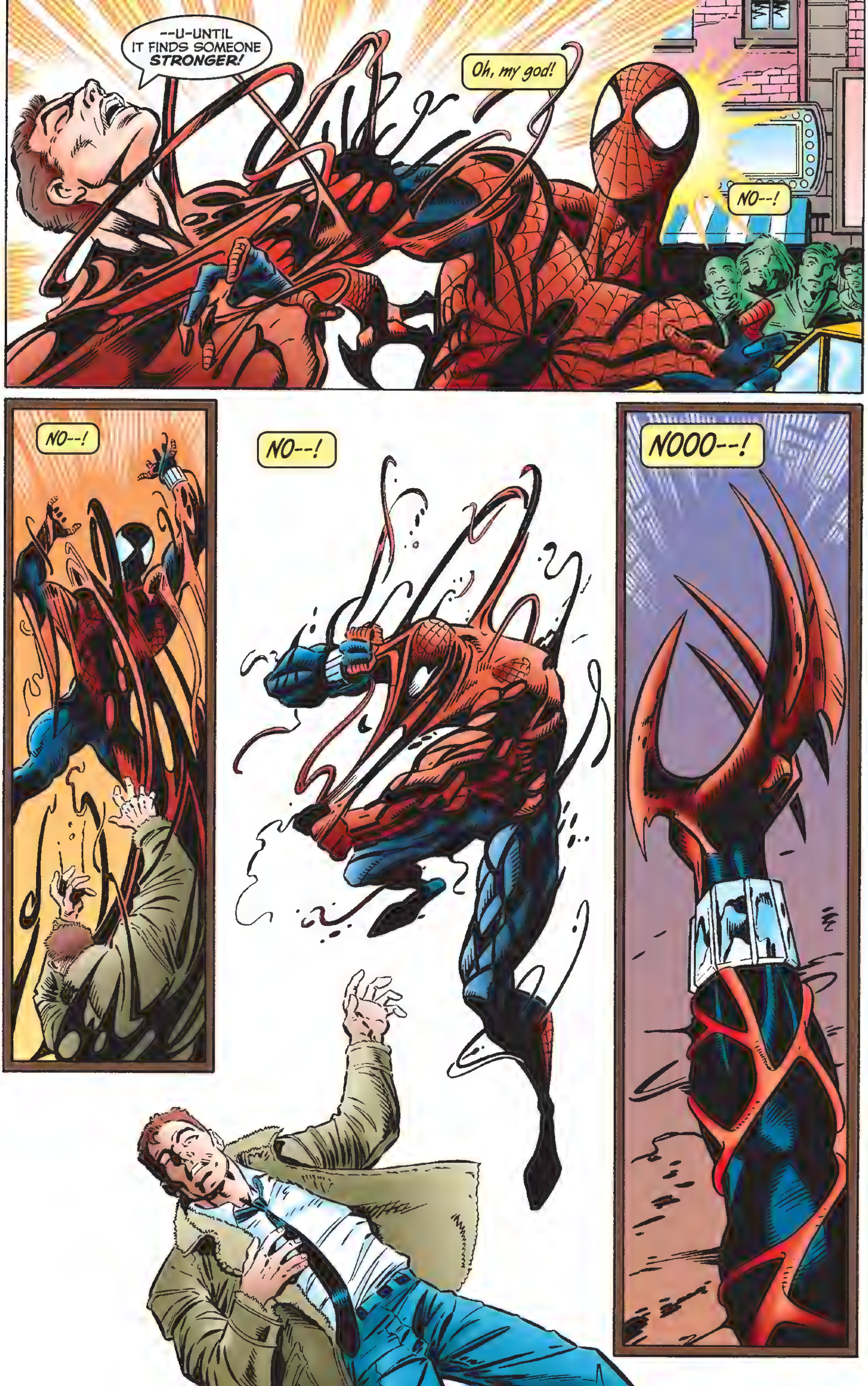

AND, SPEAKING OF BEN REILLY'S OTHER PROBLEMS...
PETER, I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU INSIST ON CONFRONTING **SEWARD TRAINER!**
BEN AND I ORIGINALLY USED **HIS** EQUIPMENT TO DETERMINE WHICH OF US WAS A **CLONE** OF THE OTHER! *
* SEE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #226. – Clone-Bob!
THE INFORMATION WE LEARNED ABOUT THE SKELETON CASTS SERIOUS **DOUBTS** ON OUR CONCLUSIONS!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SEWARD WILL EVEN AGREE TO SEE YOU?
THAT'S EASY, MARY JANE. I PHONED AHEAD FOR AN APPOINTMENT!
HOSPITAL SWITCHBOARD --?
PLEASE CONNECT ME WITH ONE OF YOUR PATIENTS -- **SEWARD TRAINER!**
Y-YES...OF COURSE... I... RECOGNIZE YOUR VOICE!
I... UNDERSTAND!
IS SOMETHING WRONG, Mr. TRAINER? YOU SUDDENLY LOOK PALE!
I... Uh... I NEED A FAVOR, NURSE.
PLEASE INFORM THE FRONT DESK THAT --
-- I AM UNABLE TO ISSUE YOUR **VISITOR PASSES!** THE PATIENT HAD A MINOR **SETBACK**, AND CANNOT RECEIVE **GUESTS** AT THIS TIME!
B-BUT HE WAS **FINE** WHEN WE SPOKE EARLIER!
COMPLICATIONS SOMETIMES ARISE. TRY AGAIN TOMORROW.
YEAH... SURE!
IS SEWARD DELIBERATELY DUCKING ME? **WHY?!** WHAT'S HE **HIDING?**

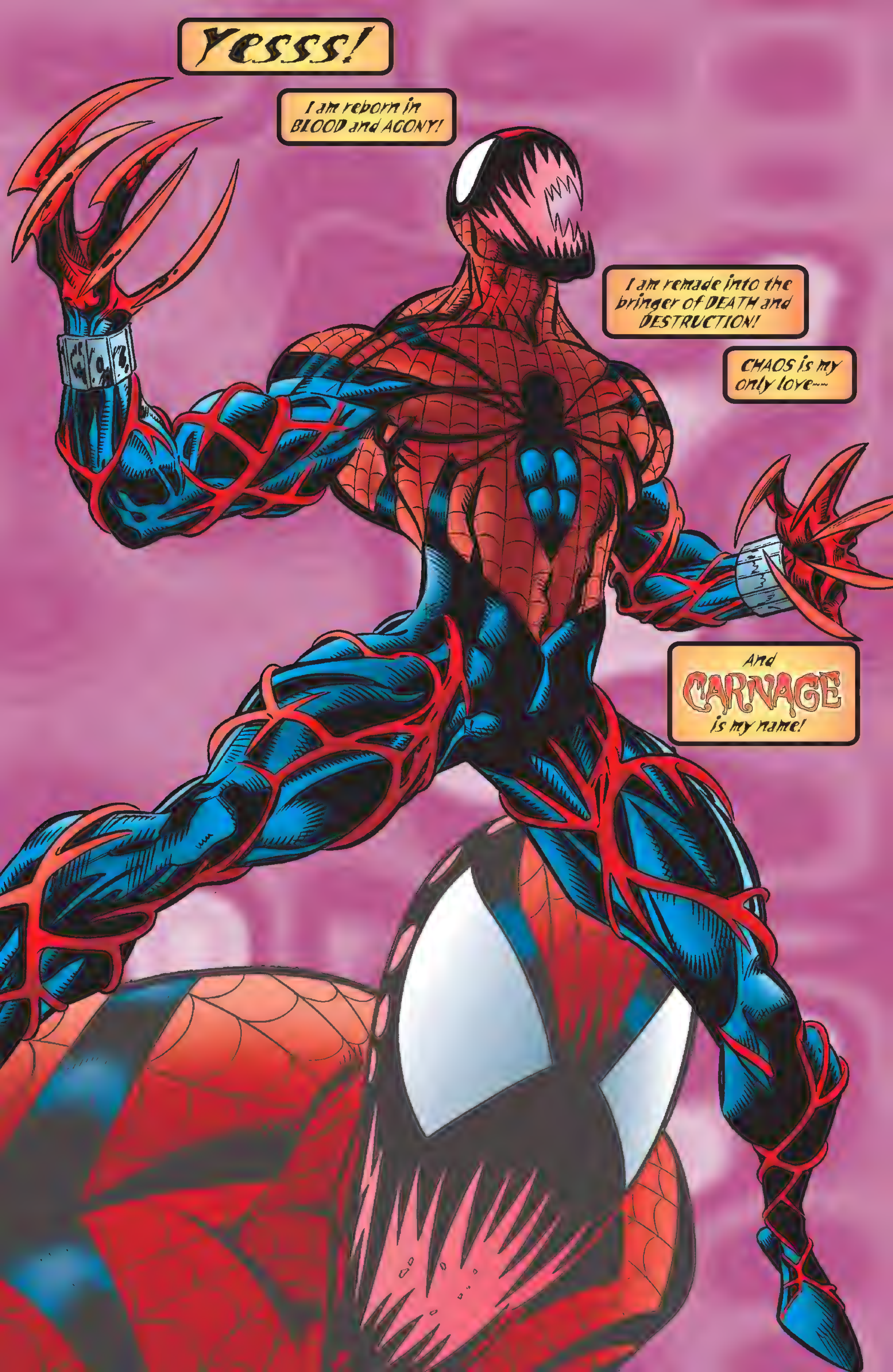

AND, A FEW HOURS LATER...
VERY NICE! YOUR SAMPLES SHOW ENORMOUS POTENTIAL, MISS --
AILY BUG
JESSICA. **JESSICA CARRADINE.**
I APPLAUD YOUR EFFORTS, JESSICA.
SPIDER-MAN IS NOT THE **EASIEST** SUBJECT TO CAPTURE ON FILM.
BUT HE IS AN **EXCITING** ONE, Mr. ROBERTSON.
MAYBE SO, BUT THE **DAILY BUGLE** DOESN'T BUY MERE ACTION SHOTS OR PIN-UP POSES!
THIS IS A **NEWSPAPER...** NOT A **FAN MAGAZINE!**
OUR SPACE IS **LIMITED.** EVERY PHOTO MUST TELL A NEWSWORTHY STORY!
LISTEN TO THE MAN, YOUNG LADY! HE'S THE **BEST** IN THE BUSINESS.
AFTER **ME,** OF COURSE!
Y-YOU'RE **J. JONAH JAMESON** --!
I WAS WALKING PAST WHEN I HEARD SOMEONE MENTION THAT MISERABLE WALL-CRAWLING CREEP!
ON TOR IN CHIEF
JESSICA HAS SOME SHOTS OF HIM IN HIS NEW COSTUME!
REALLY --?!
NOT BAD! NOT BAD AT ALL! BUT JOE'S RIGHT! THIS MATERIAL IS MUCH TOO **TAME** FOR US!
THAT WEB-SWINGING WEIRDO IS A **PUBLIC MENACE,** AND IT'S OUR **DUTY** TO NAIL HIM!
THE **WORSE** HE LOOKS, THE BETTER YOUR CHANCES FOR A **SALE!**
DON'T YOU WORRY, Mr. JAMESON...
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!

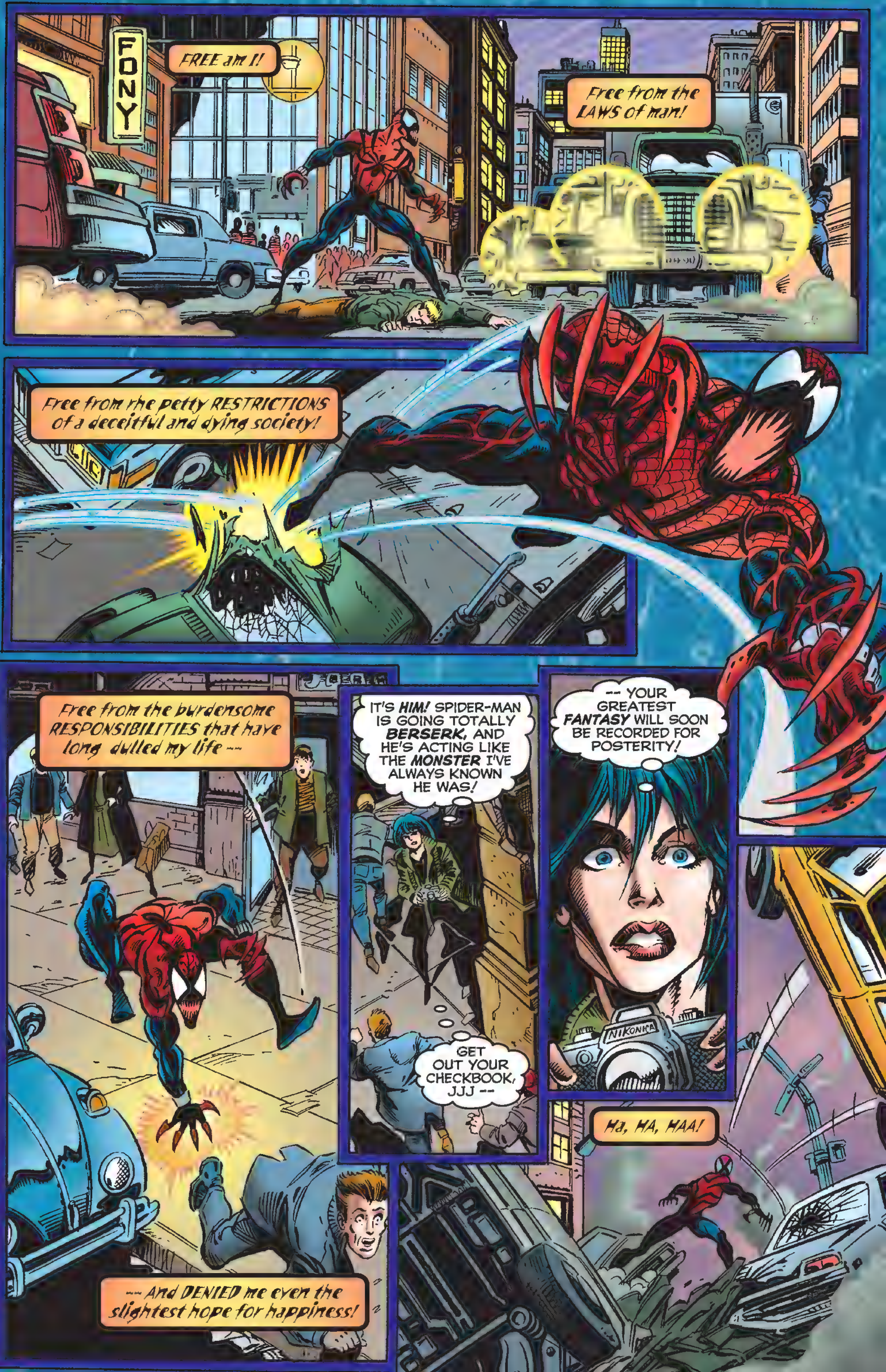

SOMETIME LATER...
ALMOST MIDNIGHT, AND OUR BOY IS AT IT, AGAIN!
I WAS SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT DICKERSON!
YEAH... YOU THINK YOU KNOW SOMEONE --! THANKS FOR TAKING HIS SHIFT AT THE LAST MOMENT, PHIL.
THE OVERTIME WILL COME IN HANDY. YOU CAN LEAVE WHENEVER YOU WANT. I SEE STEVENS HEADING DOWN THE HALLWAY.
There's Jameson!
Right on schedule!
Peter would freak if he knew I was dogging his bud!
TOUGH!
I had a hunch that the Carnage-like character I ran into last night was somehow connected to RAVENCROFT --
-- and, from the way my spider- sense is buzzing, I may have hit the JACKPOT!
I've gotta get to the bottom of this mystery so that I can devote myself to figuring out where I stand with JESSICA --
-- And to healing the RIFT that seems to be growing between me and Pete over Seward Trainer!
I trust Seward IMPLICITLY...

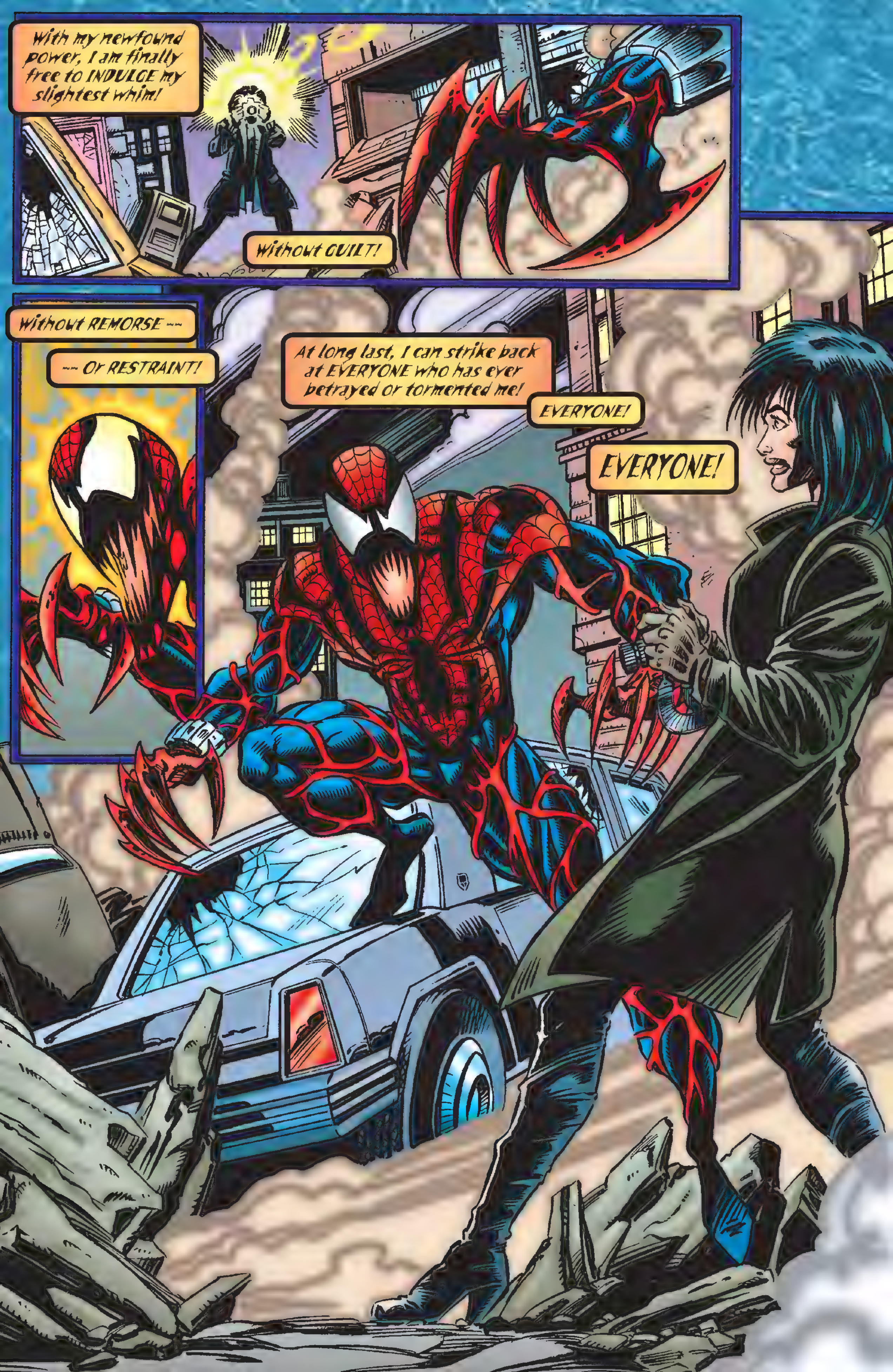

WHOA!
WHAT THE?!
YOU'VE BEEN VERY CARELESS, WEB-MAN!
Somehow... the Carnage symbiote has taken over Jameson!
I SPOTTED YOU IN MY REAR-VIEW MIRROR!
YOU REALLY SHOULD BE MORE CAUTIOUS!
IN YOUR BUSINESS, SUCH LAPSES COULD CERTAINLY PROVE FATAL... TO YOU --
-- OR THOSE YOU SEEK TO PROTECT!
I-IT'S CARNAGE!
W-WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!
NO--!
LEAVE THOSE PEOPLE ALONE! THIS IS STRICTLY BETWEEN YOU AND ME, JAMESON!
WRONG-O! YOU ARE NOT MY TRUE ENEMY!
YOU ARE NOT THE SPIDERY SPECTER WHO HAUNTS THE DREAMS OF KASADY!
ARE YOU MY SCARLET FRIEN -- UGNN!
KWAP

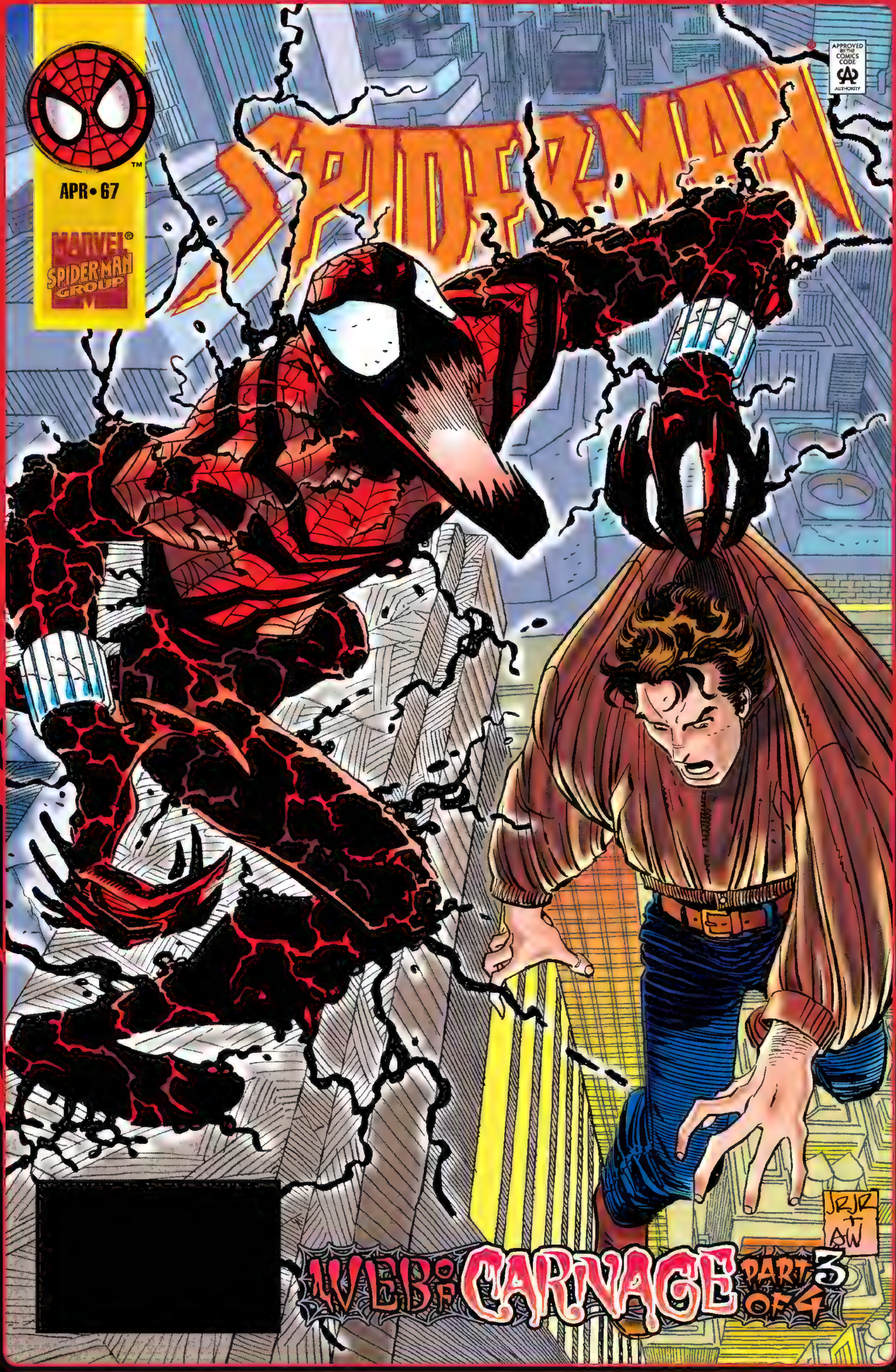

He KNOWS!
He can somehow distinguish me from Peter!
How--?
HOW--?!
J. JONAH JAMESON AND I ARE KINDRED SPIRITS WHEN IT COMES TO SPIDER-MAN! THAT WALL-CRAWLING FREAK MURDERED MY FATHER! I'D DO ANYTHING TO HELP BRING HIM DOWN, AND HEY--!
PEOPLE ARE SUDDENLY SCREAMING DOWN THE BLOCK!
THIS COULD BE MY BIG CHANCE TO SNAP --
-- SOMETHING NEWSWORTHY!
WHAT HAPPENED, JAMESON?
THIS IS KASADY'S SYMBIOTE--!
HOW DID IT BOND WITH YOU?!
TALK TO ME, MAN!
THERE'S GOTTA BE A WAY TO REMOVE IT!
B-BEWARE, SPIDER-MAN! YOU MUSTN'T DEFEAT ME!
I AM ONLY A PAWN! THE SYMBIOTE IS ONLY USING ME AS A TEMPORARY HOST --

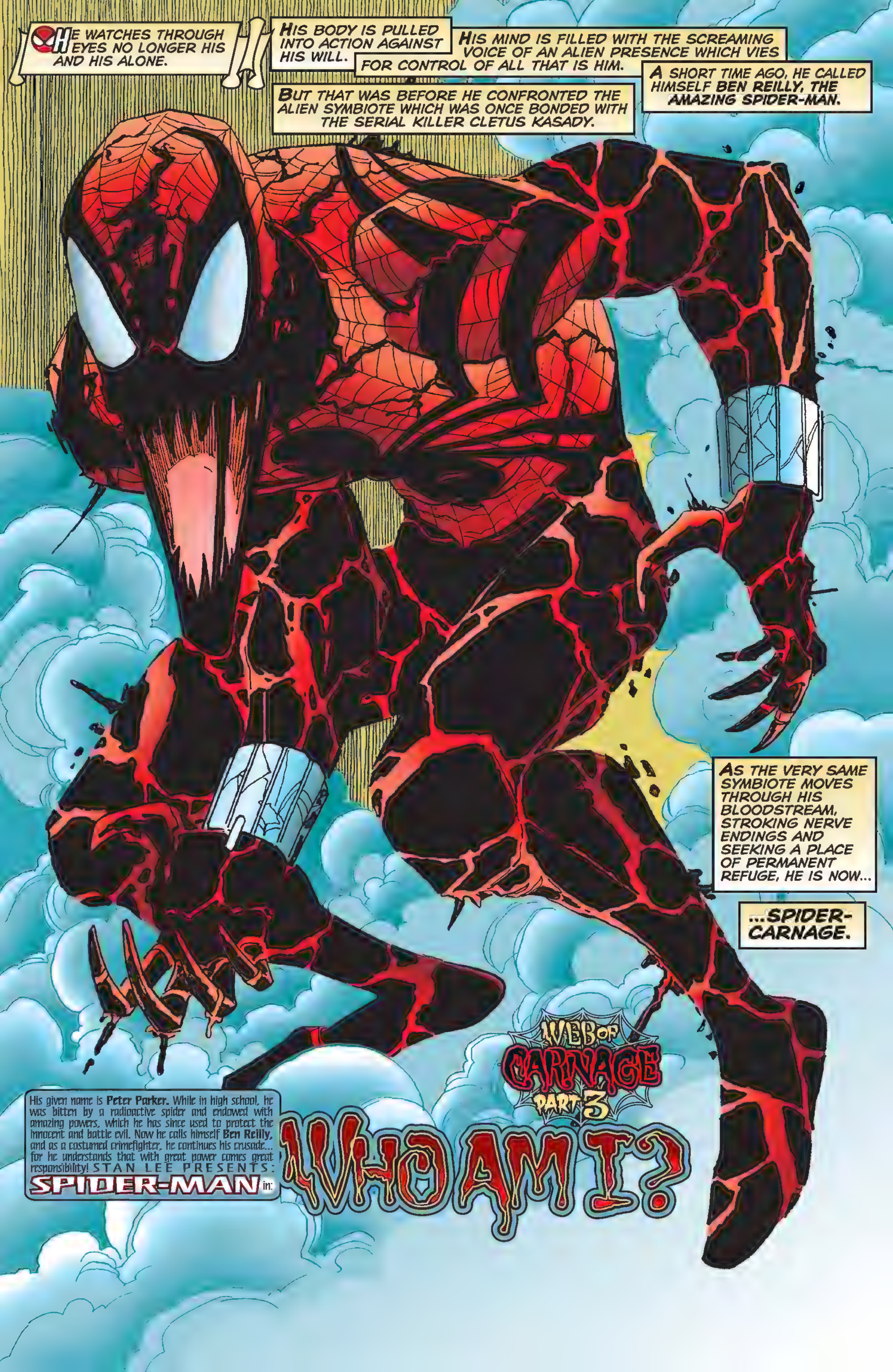

--U-UNTIL IT FINDS SOMEONE **STRONGER!**
Oh, my god!
NO--!
NO--!
NO--!
NOOO--!

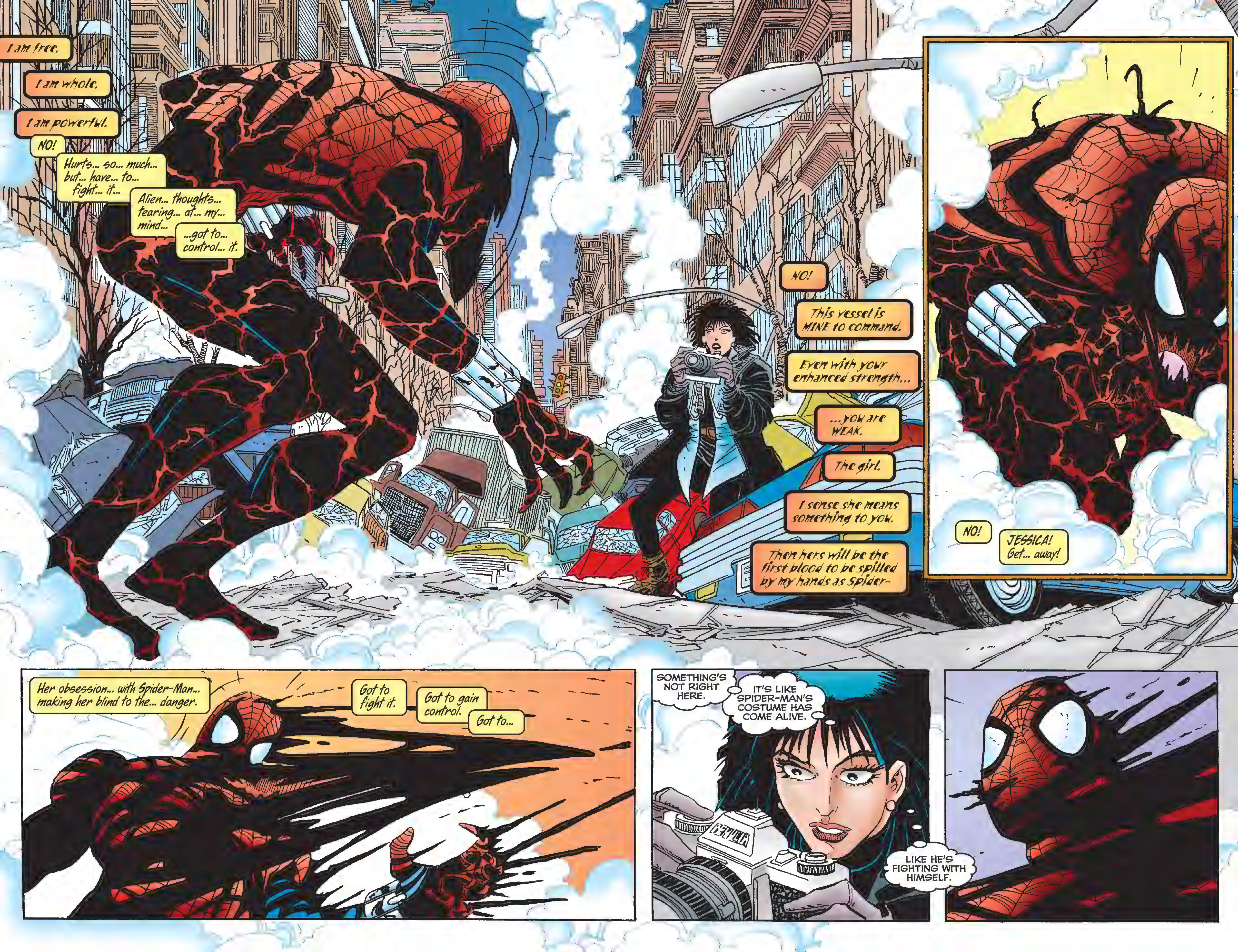

Yesss!
I am reborn in BLOOD and AGONY!
I am remade into the bringer of DEATH and DESTRUCTION!
CHAOS is my only love--
And CARNAGE is my name!

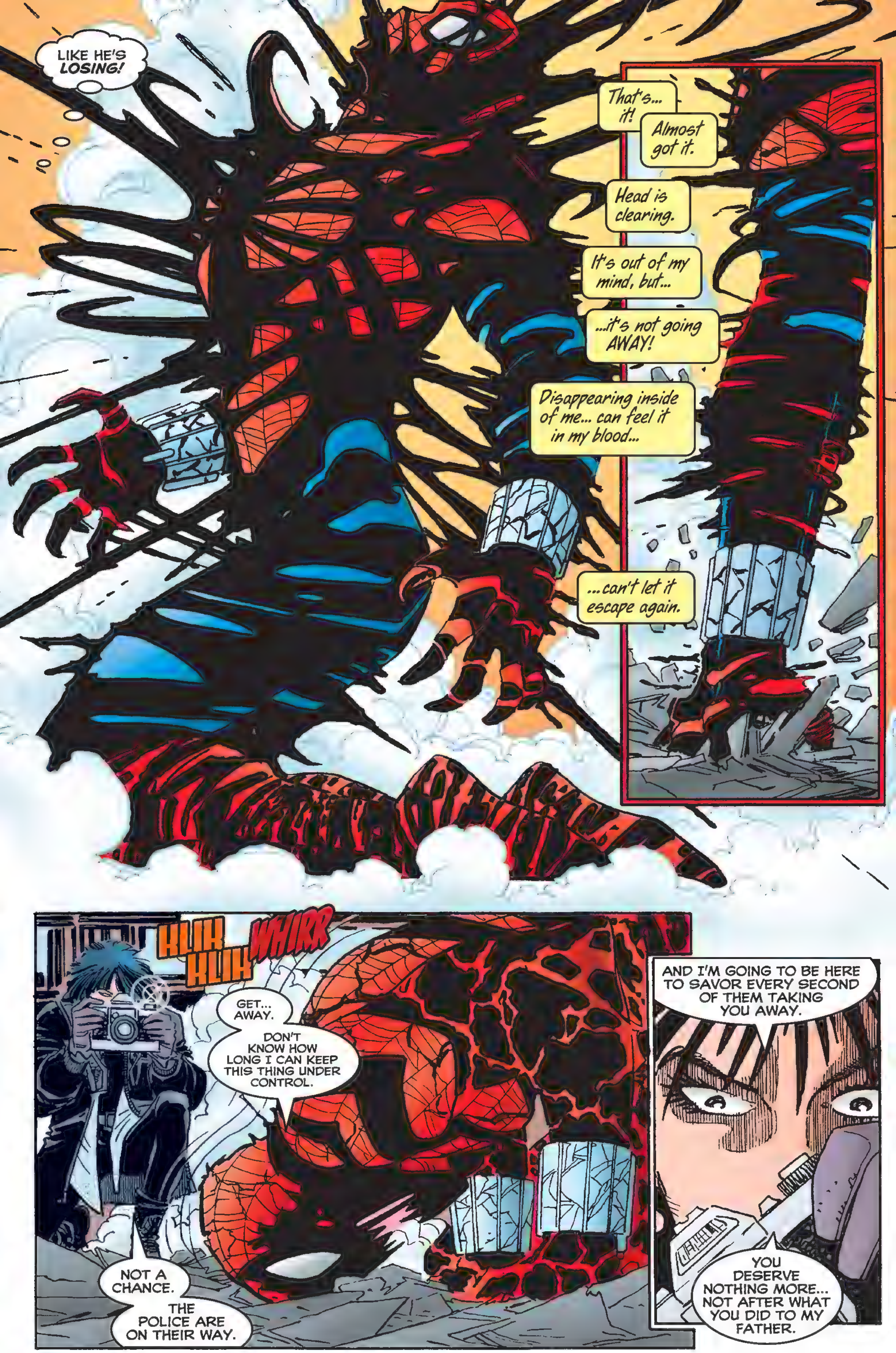

FONY
FREE am I!
Free from the LAWS of man!
Free from the petty RESTRICTIONS of a deceitful and dying society!
Free from the burdensome RESPONSIBILITIES that have long dulled my life --
IT'S **HIM!** SPIDER-MAN IS GOING TOTALLY **BERSERK,** AND HE'S ACTING LIKE THE **MONSTER** I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN HE WAS!
GET OUT YOUR CHECKBOOK, JJJ --
-- YOUR GREATEST **FANTASY** WILL SOON BE RECORDED FOR POSTERITY!
NIKONKA
Ha, HA, HAA!
-- And DENIED me even the slightest hope for happiness!

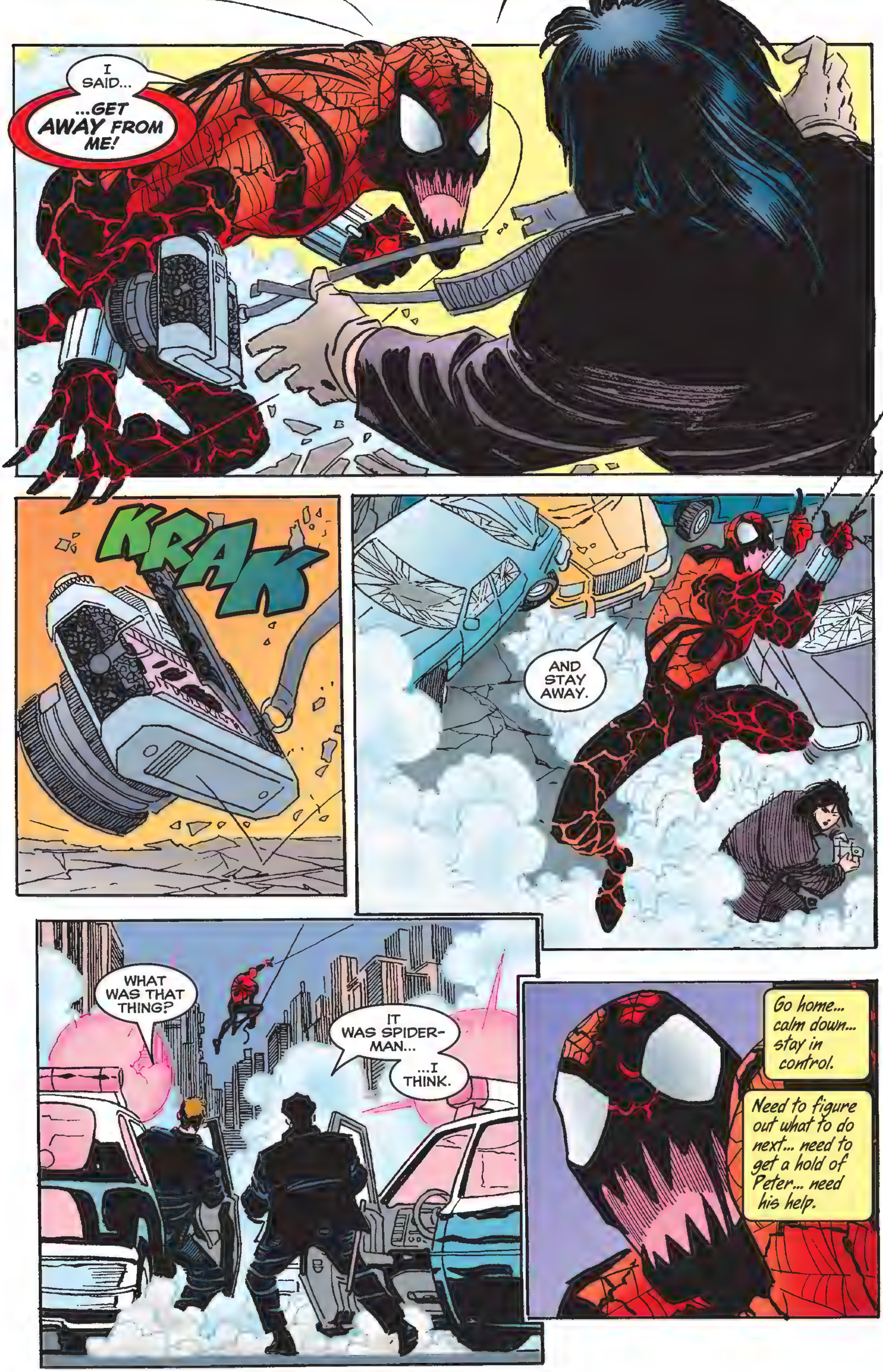

With my newfound power, I am finally free to INDULGE my slightest whim!
Without GUILT!
Without REMORSE ---
--- Or RESTRAINT!
At long last, I can strike back at EVERYONE who has ever betrayed or tormented me!
EVERYONE!
EVERYONE!

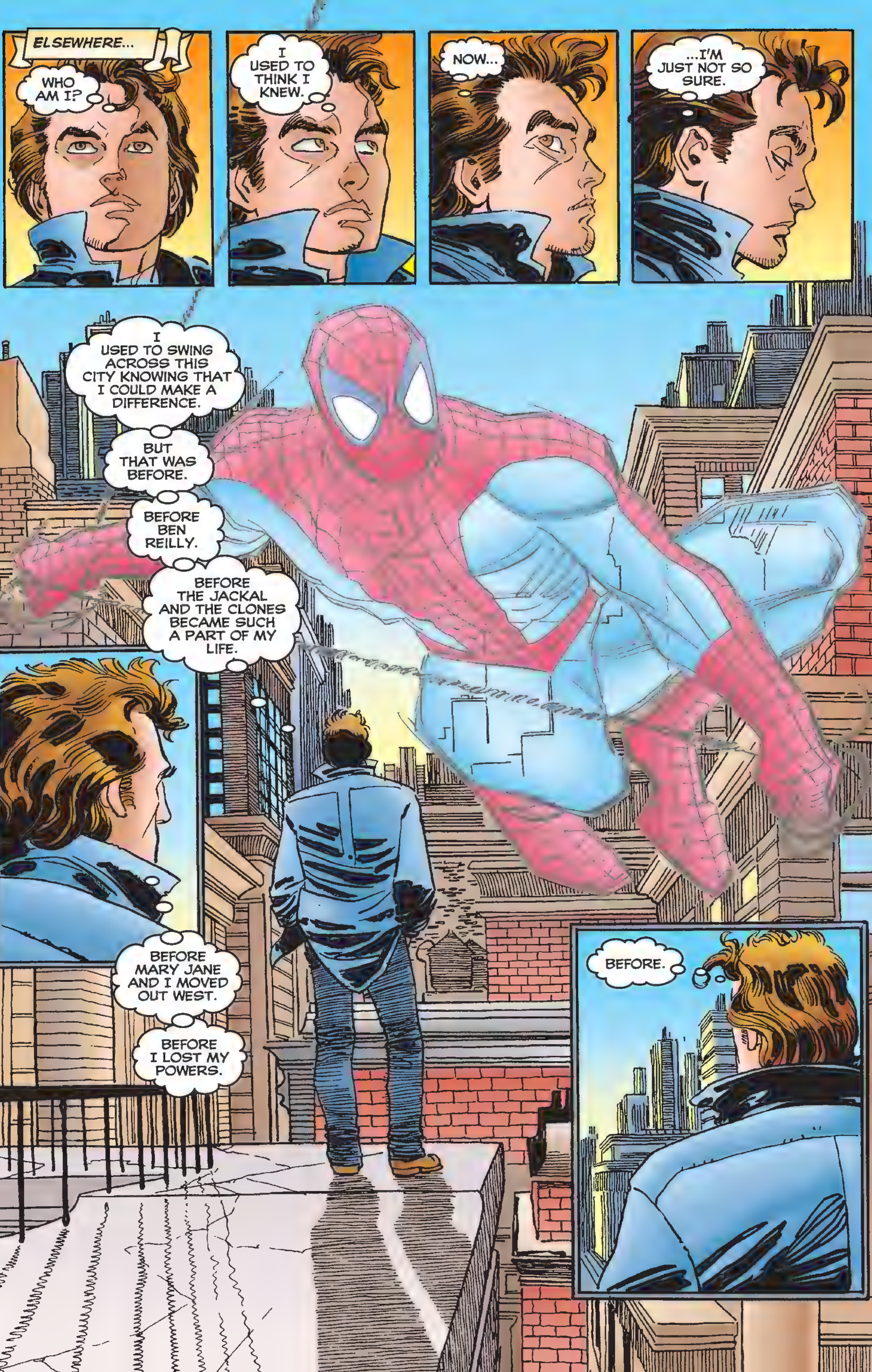

SPIDER-MAN
APR • 67
MARVEL
SPIDER-MAN GROUP
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
JRJR + AW
WEB OF CARNAGE PART 3 OF 4

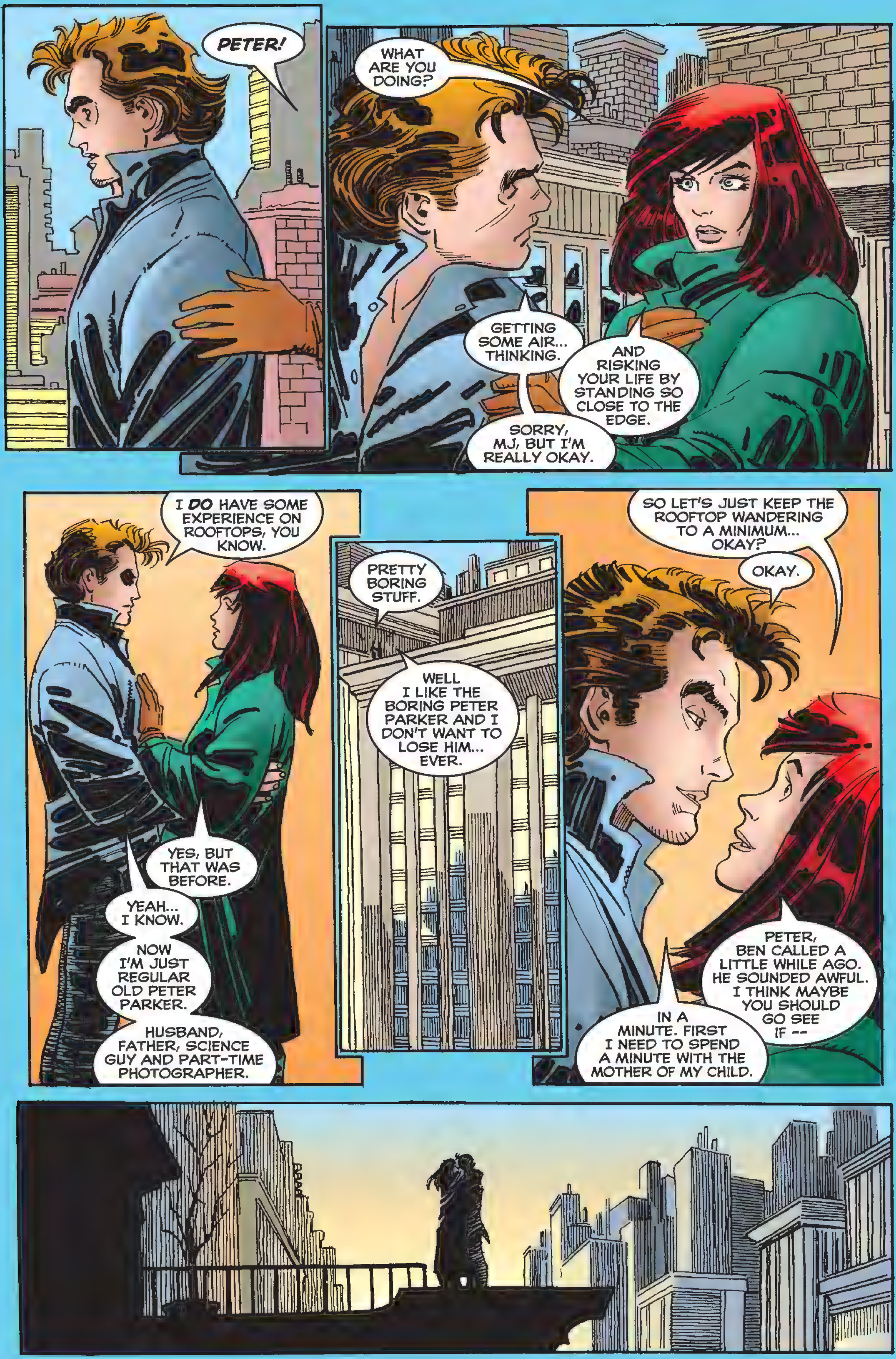

HE WATCHES THROUGH EYES NO LONGER HIS AND HIS ALONE.
HIS BODY IS PULLED INTO ACTION AGAINST HIS WILL.
HIS MIND IS FILLED WITH THE SCREAMING VOICE OF AN ALIEN PRESENCE WHICH VIES FOR CONTROL OF ALL THAT IS HIM.
A SHORT TIME AGO, HE CALLED HIMSELF BEN REILLY, THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN.
BUT THAT WAS BEFORE HE CONFRONTED THE ALIEN SYMBIOTE WHICH WAS ONCE BONDED WITH THE SERIAL KILLER CLETUS KASADY.
AS THE VERY SAME SYMBIOTE MOVES THROUGH HIS BLOODSTREAM, STROKING NERVE ENDINGS AND SEEKING A PLACE OF PERMANENT REFUGE, HE IS NOW...
...SPIDER-CARNAGE.
WEB OF CARNAGE
PART 3
His given name is Peter Parker. While in high school, he was bitten by a radioactive spider and endowed with amazing powers, which he has since used to protect the innocent and battle evil. Now he calls himself Ben Reilly, and as a costumed crimefighter, he continues his crusade... for he understands that with great power comes great responsibility! STAN LEE PRESENTS:
SPIDER-MAN in:
WHO AM I?

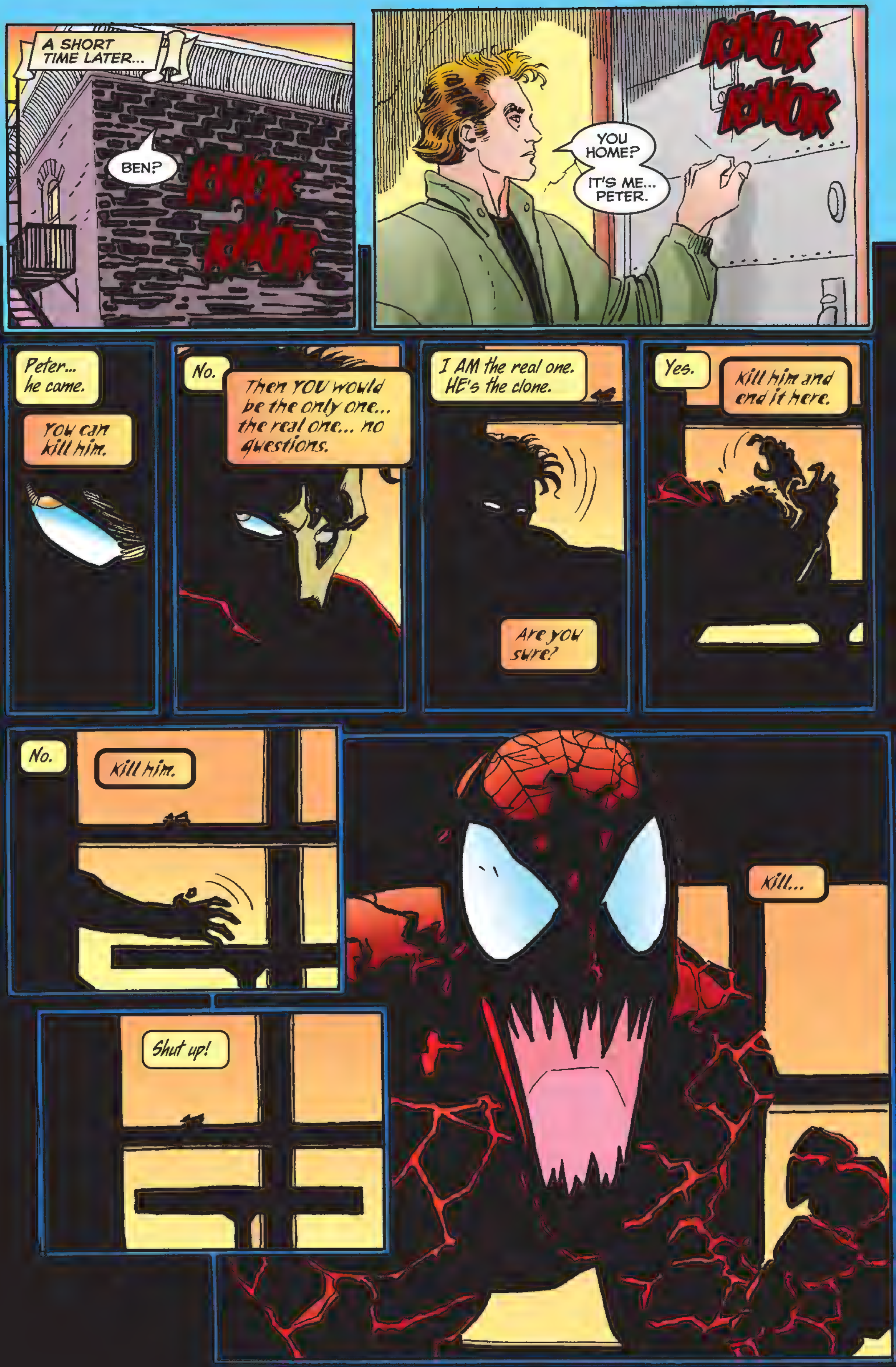

I am free.
I am whole.
I am powerful.
NO!
Hurts... so... much... but... have... to... fight... it...
Alien... thoughts... tearing... at... my... mind...
...got to... control... it.
NO!
This vessel is MINE to command.
Even with your enhanced strength...
...you are WEAK.
The girl.
I sense she means something to you.
Then hers will be the first blood to be spilled by my hands as Spider-
NO!
JESSICA! Get... away!
Her obsession... with Spider-Man... making her blind to the... danger.
Got to fight it.
Got to gain control.
Got to...
SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT HERE.
IT'S LIKE SPIDER-MAN'S COSTUME HAS COME ALIVE.
LIKE HE'S FIGHTING WITH HIMSELF.

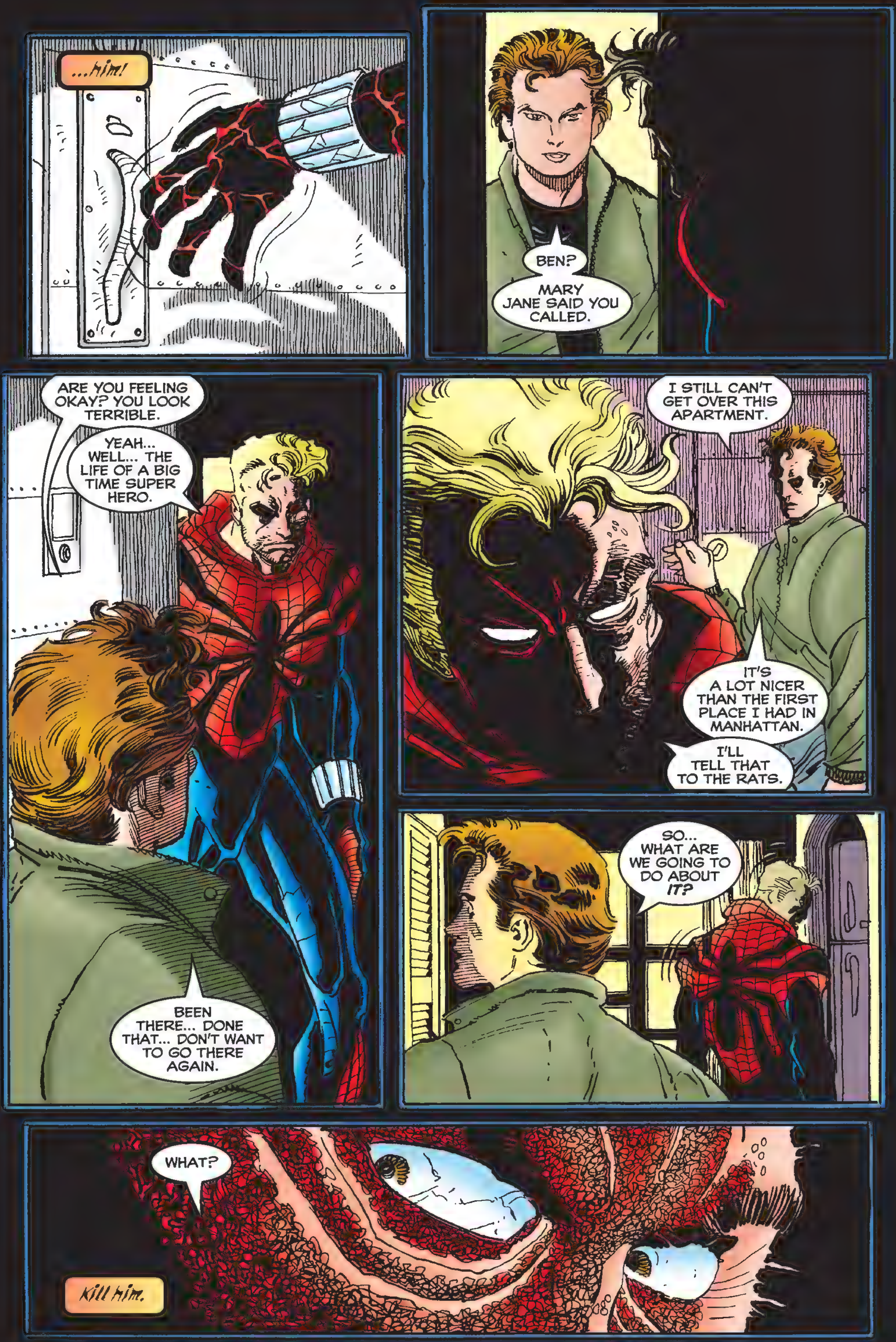

LIKE HE'S *LOSING!*
That's... it!
Almost got it.
Head is clearing.
It's out of my mind, but...
...it's not going AWAY!
Disappearing inside of me... can feel it in my blood...
...can't let it escape again.
KLIK KLIK
WHIRR
GET... AWAY.
DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN KEEP THIS THING UNDER CONTROL.
NOT A CHANCE.
THE POLICE ARE ON THEIR WAY.
AND I'M GOING TO BE HERE TO SAVOR EVERY SECOND OF THEM TAKING YOU AWAY.
YOU DESERVE NOTHING MORE... NOT AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO MY FATHER.

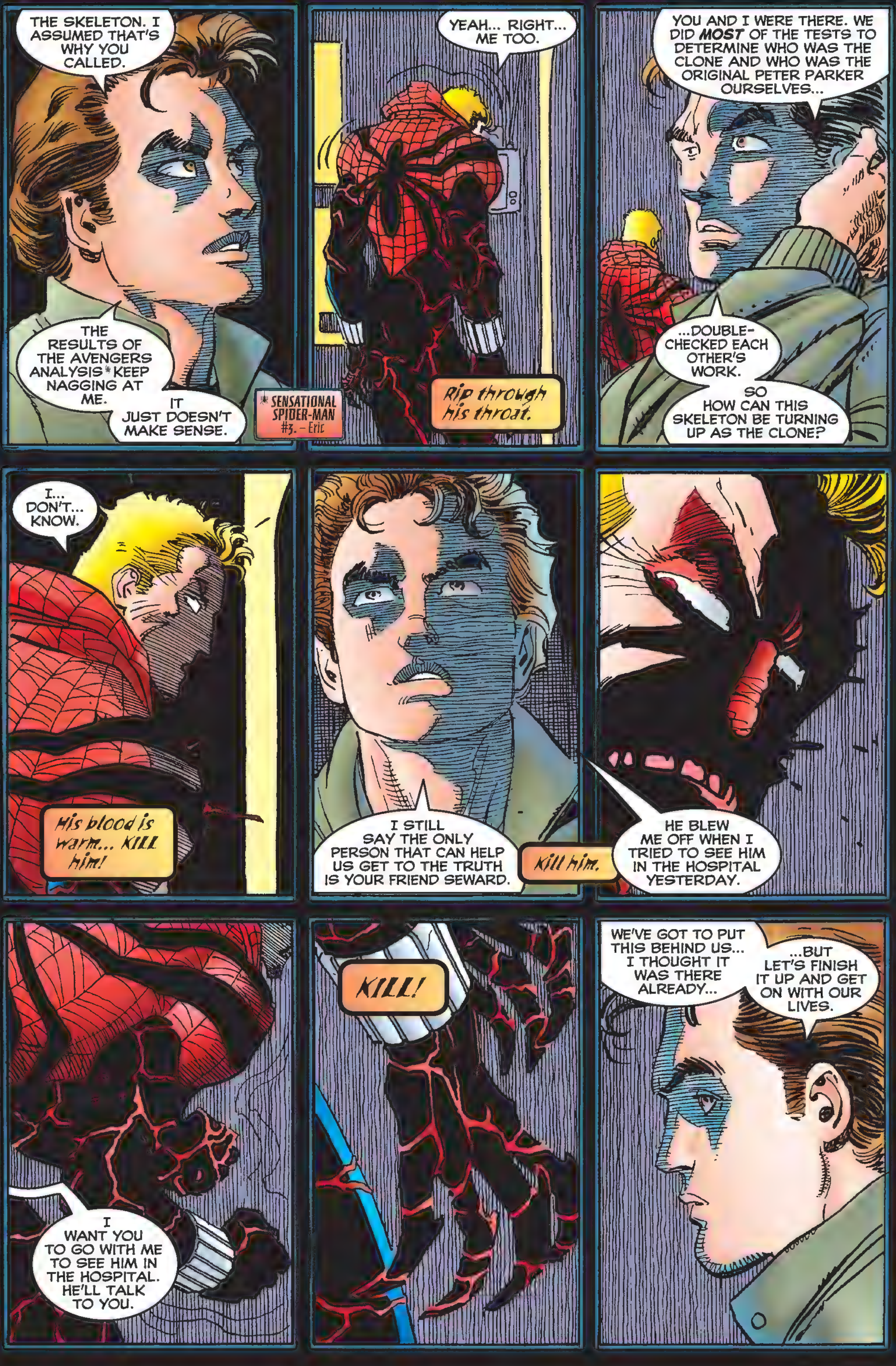

I SAID...
...GET AWAY FROM ME!
KRAK
AND STAY AWAY.
WHAT WAS THAT THING?
IT WAS SPIDER-MAN...
...I THINK.
Go home... calm down... stay in control.
Need to figure out what to do next... need to get a hold of Peter... need his help.

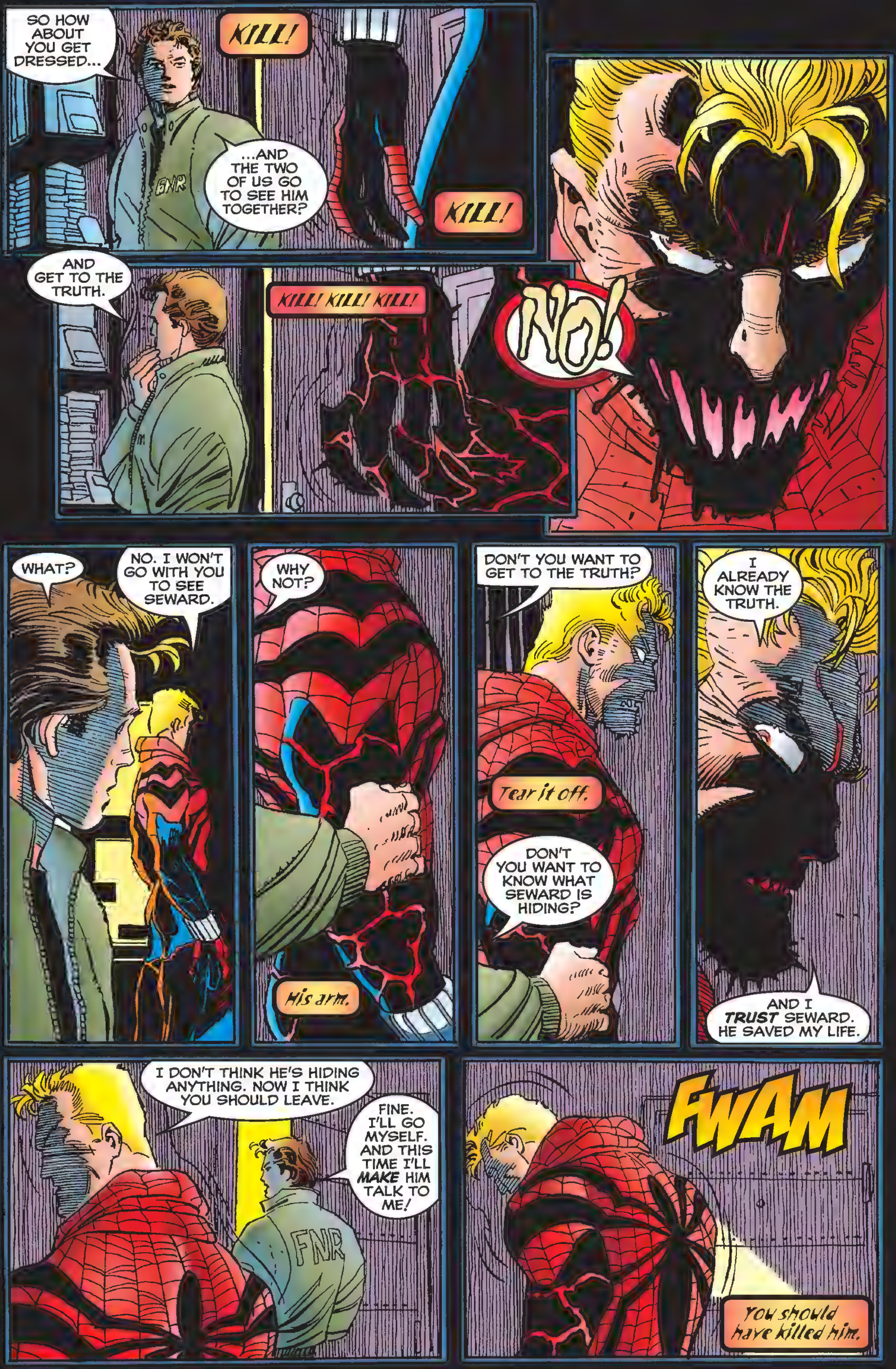

ELSEWHERE...
WHO AM I?
I USED TO THINK I KNEW.
NOW...
...I'M JUST NOT SO SURE.
I USED TO SWING ACROSS THIS CITY KNOWING THAT I COULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE.
BUT THAT WAS BEFORE.
BEFORE BEN REILLY.
BEFORE THE JACKAL AND THE CLONES BECAME SUCH A PART OF MY LIFE.
BEFORE MARY JANE AND I MOVED OUT WEST.
BEFORE I LOST MY POWERS.
BEFORE.

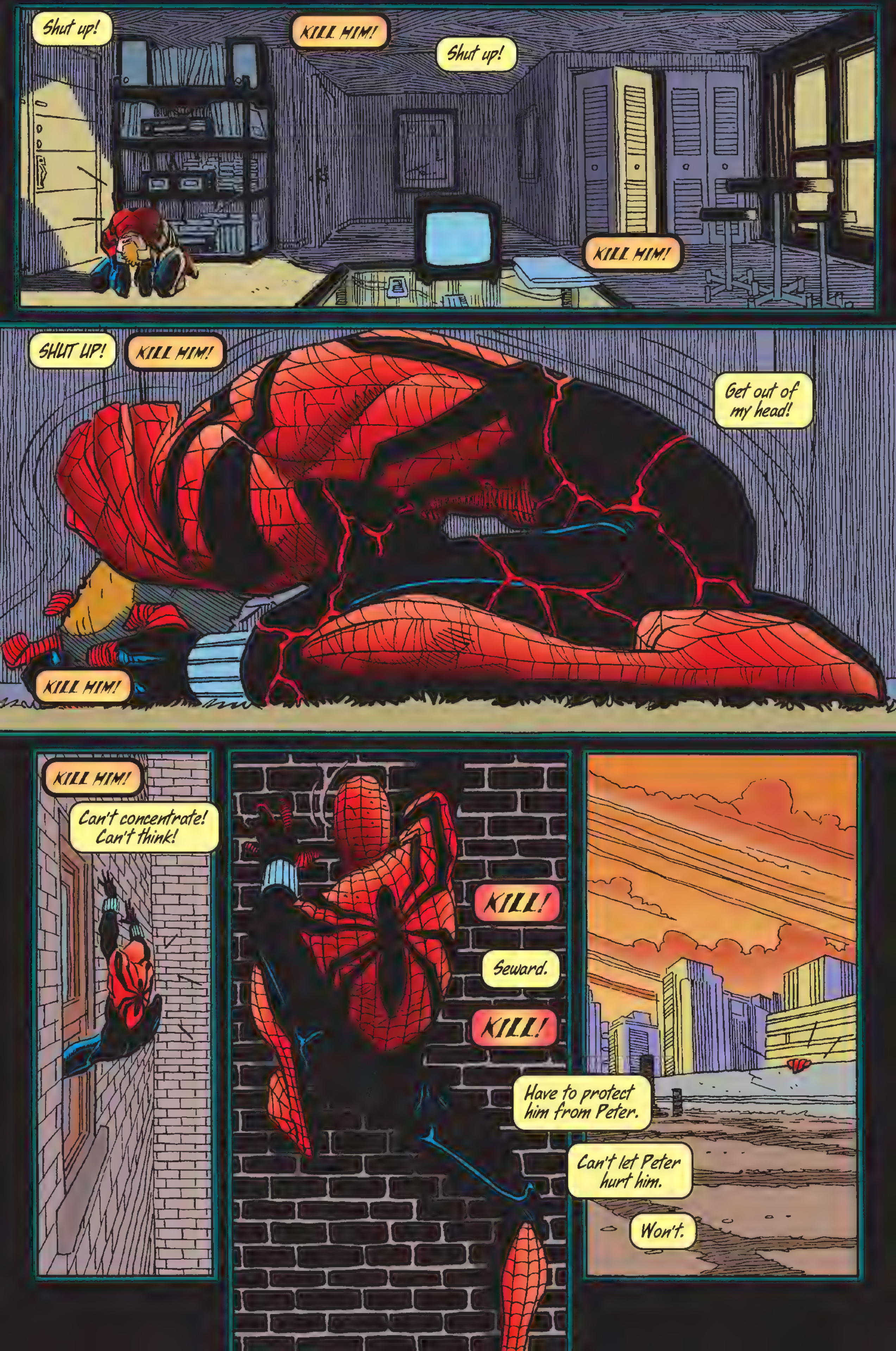

PETER!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
GETTING SOME AIR... THINKING.
AND RISKING YOUR LIFE BY STANDING SO CLOSE TO THE EDGE.
SORRY, MJ, BUT I'M REALLY OKAY.
I **DO** HAVE SOME EXPERIENCE ON ROOFTOPS, YOU KNOW.
YES, BUT THAT WAS BEFORE.
YEAH... I KNOW.
NOW I'M JUST REGULAR OLD PETER PARKER.
HUSBAND, FATHER, SCIENCE GUY AND PART-TIME PHOTOGRAPHER.
PRETTY BORING STUFF.
WELL I LIKE THE BORING PETER PARKER AND I DON'T WANT TO LOSE HIM... EVER.
SO LET'S JUST KEEP THE ROOFTOP WANDERING TO A MINIMUM... OKAY?
OKAY.
PETER, BEN CALLED A LITTLE WHILE AGO. HE SOUNDED AWFUL. I THINK MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO SEE IF --
IN A MINUTE. FIRST I NEED TO SPEND A MINUTE WITH THE MOTHER OF MY CHILD.

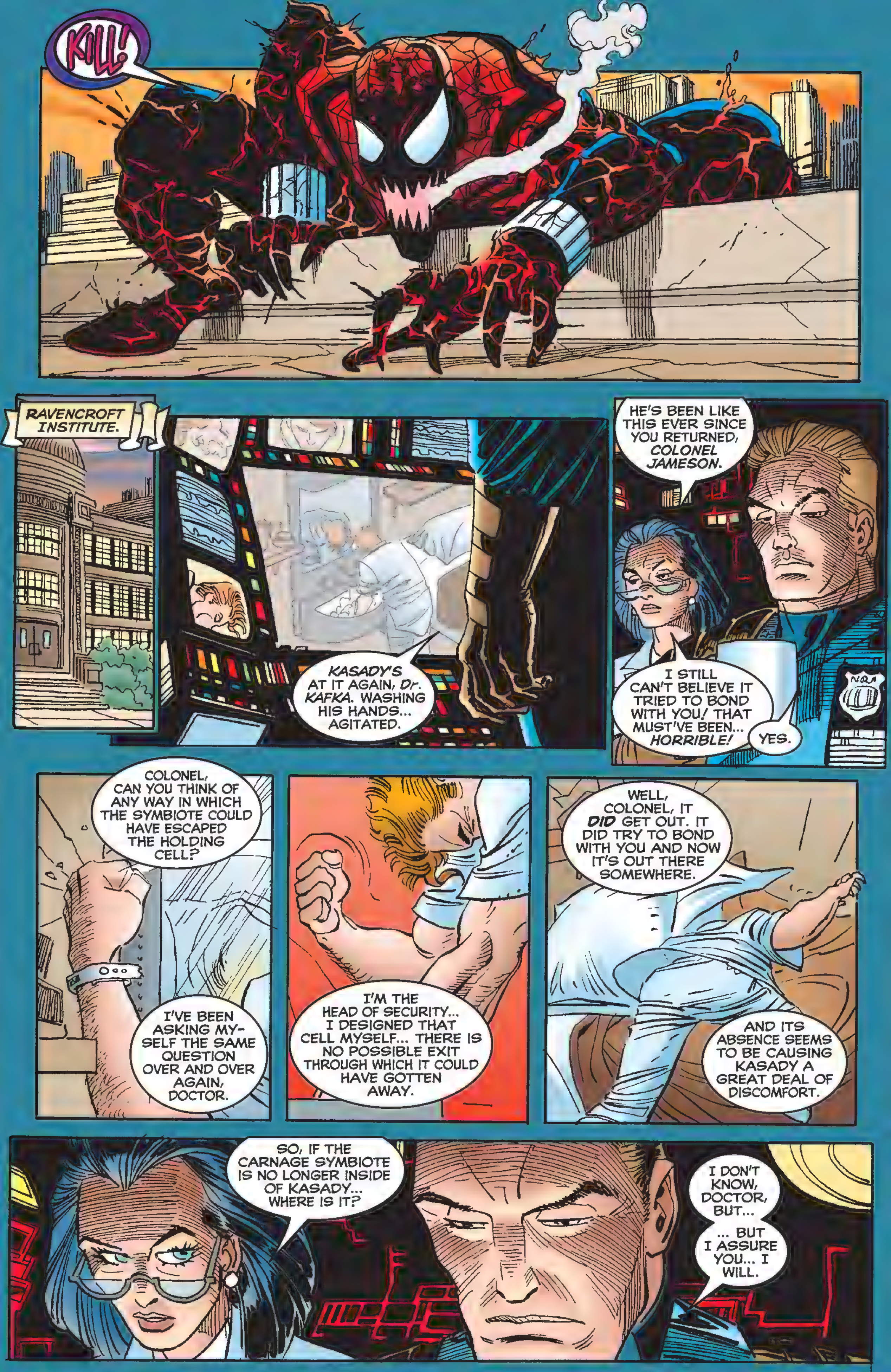

A SHORT TIME LATER...
BEN?
KNOK KNOK
KNOK KNOK
YOU HOME?
IT'S ME... PETER.
Peter... he came.
You can kill him.
No.
Then YOU would be the only one... the real one... no questions.
I AM the real one. HE's the clone.
Are you sure?
Yes.
Kill him and end it here.
No.
Kill him.
Shut up!
Kill...

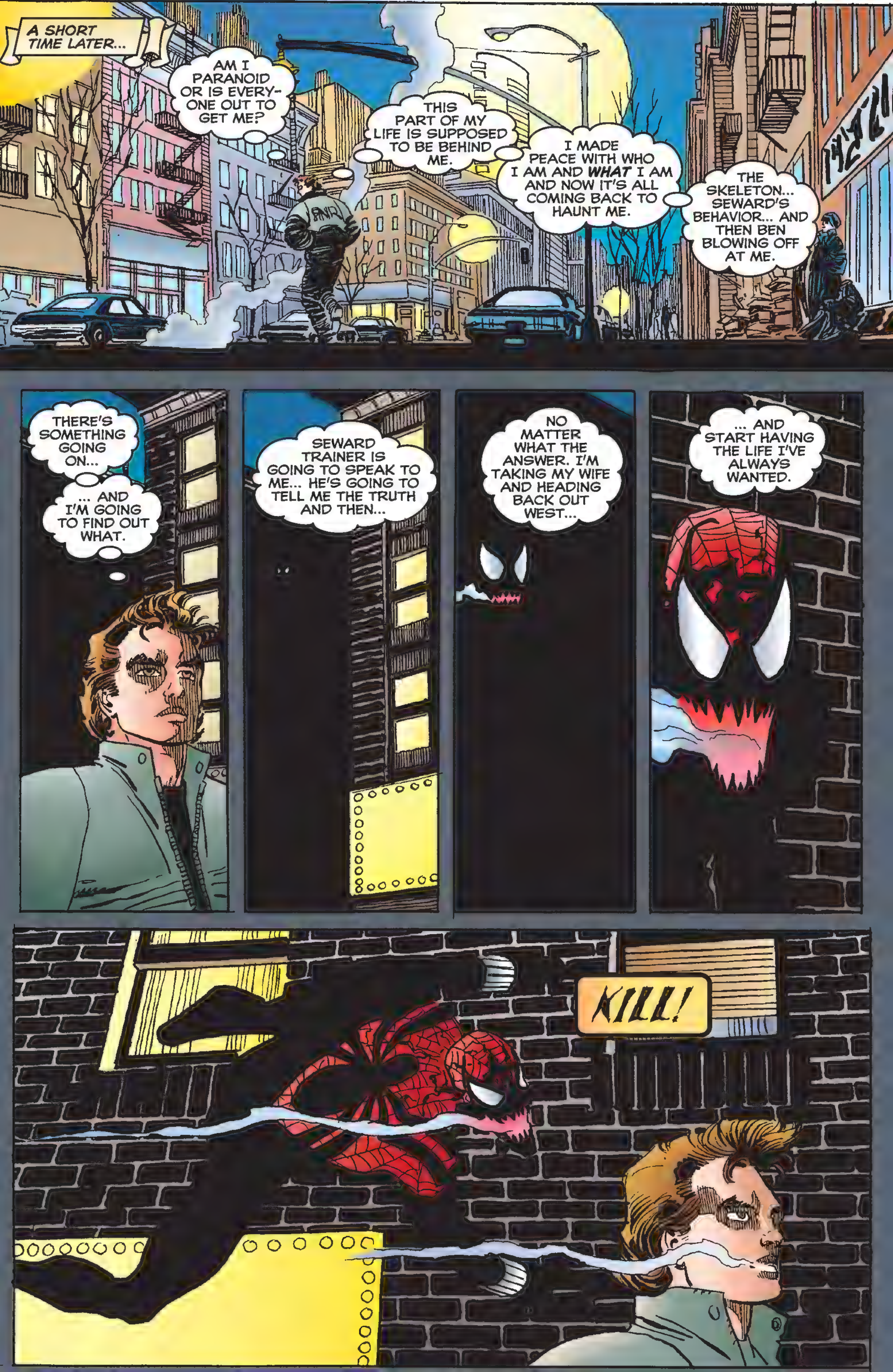

...him!
BEN?
MARY JANE SAID YOU CALLED.
ARE YOU FEELING OKAY? YOU LOOK TERRIBLE.
YEAH... WELL... THE LIFE OF A BIG TIME SUPER HERO.
BEEN THERE... DONE THAT... DON'T WANT TO GO THERE AGAIN.
I STILL CAN'T GET OVER THIS APARTMENT.
IT'S A LOT NICER THAN THE FIRST PLACE I HAD IN MANHATTAN.
I'LL TELL THAT TO THE RATS.
SO... WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT *IT?*
WHAT?
Kill him.

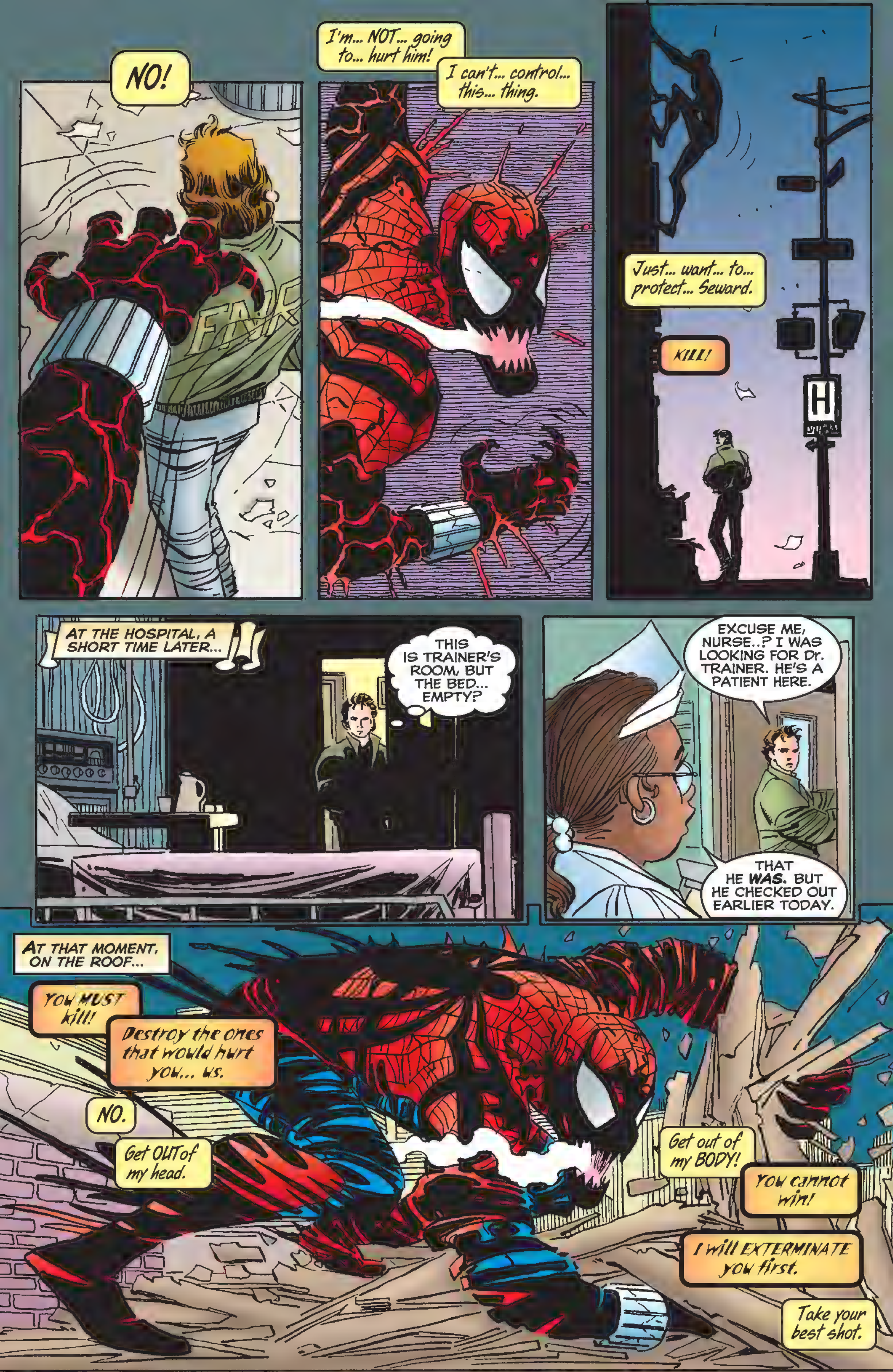

THE SKELETON. I ASSUMED THAT'S WHY YOU CALLED.
THE RESULTS OF THE AVENGERS ANALYSIS* KEEP NAGGING AT ME.
IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.
*SENSATIONAL SPIDER-MAN #3. – Eric
YEAH... RIGHT... ME TOO.
Rip through his throat.
YOU AND I WERE THERE. WE DID MOST OF THE TESTS TO DETERMINE WHO WAS THE CLONE AND WHO WAS THE ORIGINAL PETER PARKER OURSELVES...
...DOUBLE-CHECKED EACH OTHER'S WORK.
SO HOW CAN THIS SKELETON BE TURNING UP AS THE CLONE?
I... DON'T... KNOW.
His blood is warm... KILL him!
I STILL SAY THE ONLY PERSON THAT CAN HELP US GET TO THE TRUTH IS YOUR FRIEND SEWARD.
Kill him.
HE BLEW ME OFF WHEN I TRIED TO SEE HIM IN THE HOSPITAL YESTERDAY.
I WANT YOU TO GO WITH ME TO SEE HIM IN THE HOSPITAL. HE'LL TALK TO YOU.
KILL!
WE'VE GOT TO PUT THIS BEHIND US... I THOUGHT IT WAS THERE ALREADY...
...BUT LET'S FINISH IT UP AND GET ON WITH OUR LIVES.

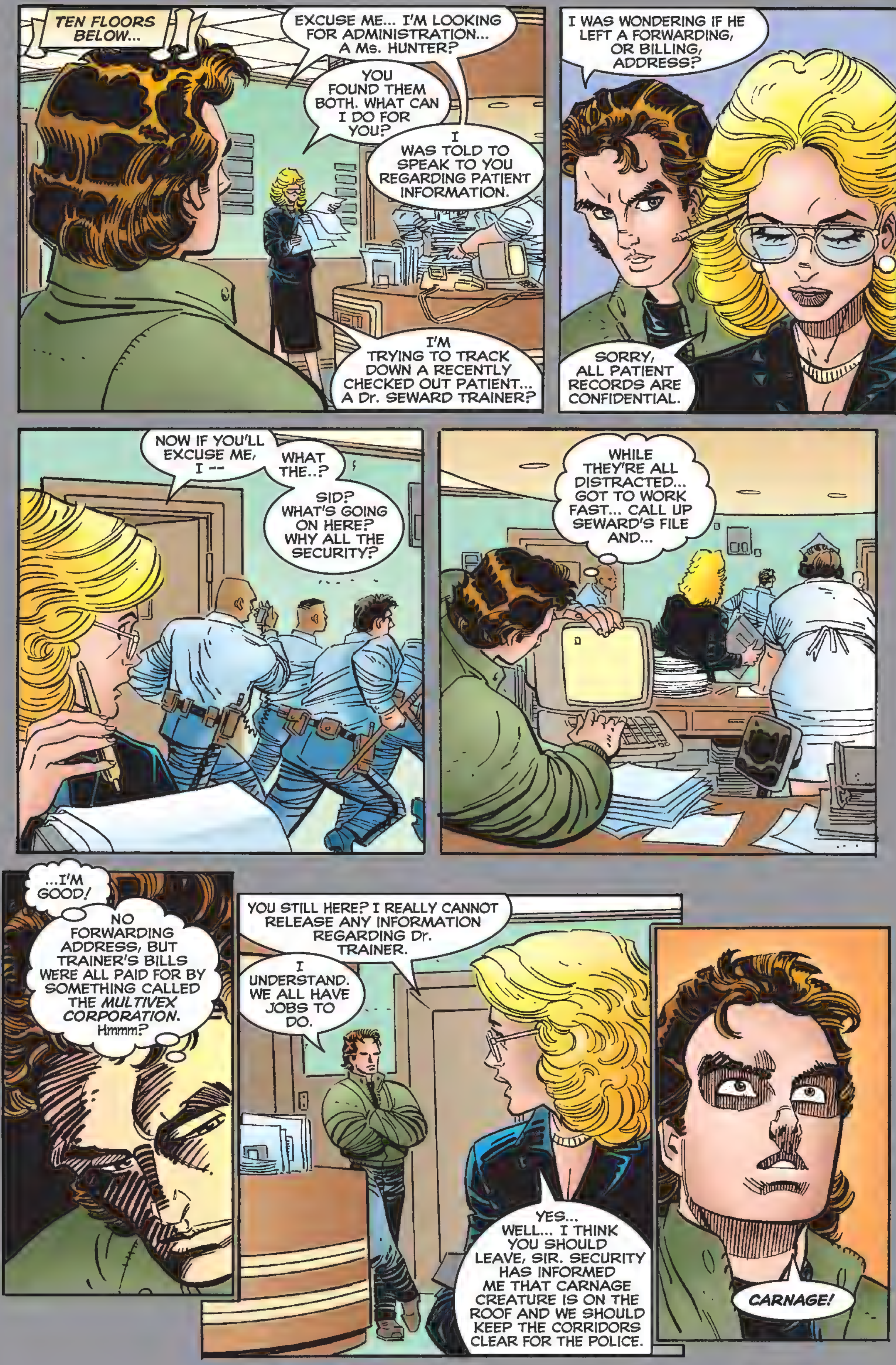

SO HOW ABOUT YOU GET DRESSED...
KILL!
...AND THE TWO OF US GO TO SEE HIM TOGETHER?
KILL!
AND GET TO THE TRUTH.
KILL! KILL! KILL!
NO!
WHAT?
NO. I WON'T GO WITH YOU TO SEE SEWARD.
WHY NOT?
His arm.
DON'T YOU WANT TO GET TO THE TRUTH?
Tear it off.
DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT SEWARD IS HIDING?
I ALREADY KNOW THE TRUTH.
AND I **TRUST** SEWARD. HE SAVED MY LIFE.
I DON'T THINK HE'S HIDING ANYTHING. NOW I THINK YOU SHOULD LEAVE.
FINE. I'LL GO MYSELF. AND THIS TIME I'LL **MAKE** HIM TALK TO ME!
FNR
FWAM
You should have killed him.

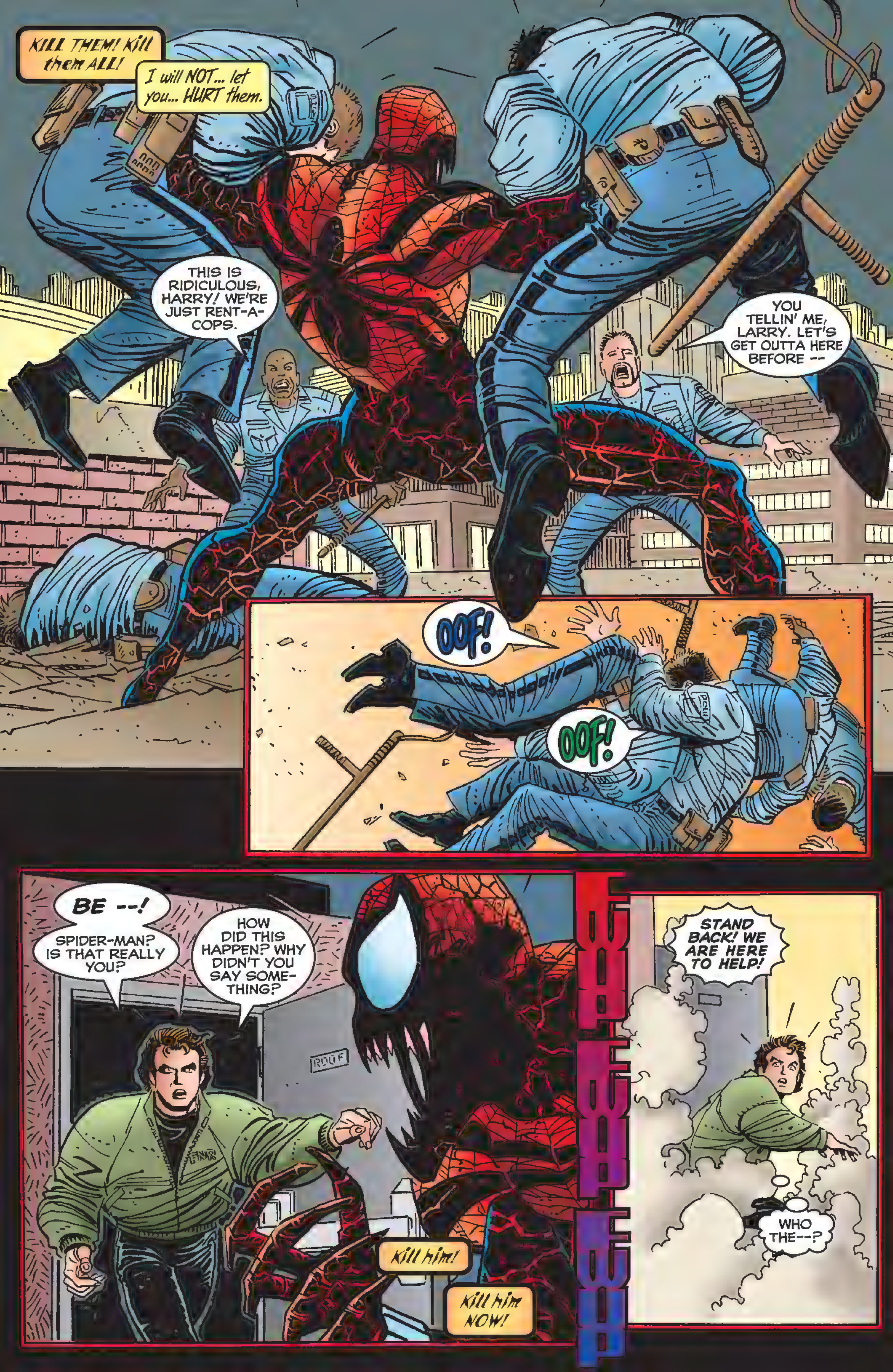

Shut up!
KILL HIM!
Shut up!
KILL HIM!
SHUT UP!
KILL HIM!
Get out of my head!
KILL HIM!
KILL HIM!
Can't concentrate! Can't think!
KILL!
Seward.
KILL!
Have to protect him from Peter.
Can't let Peter hurt him.
Won't.

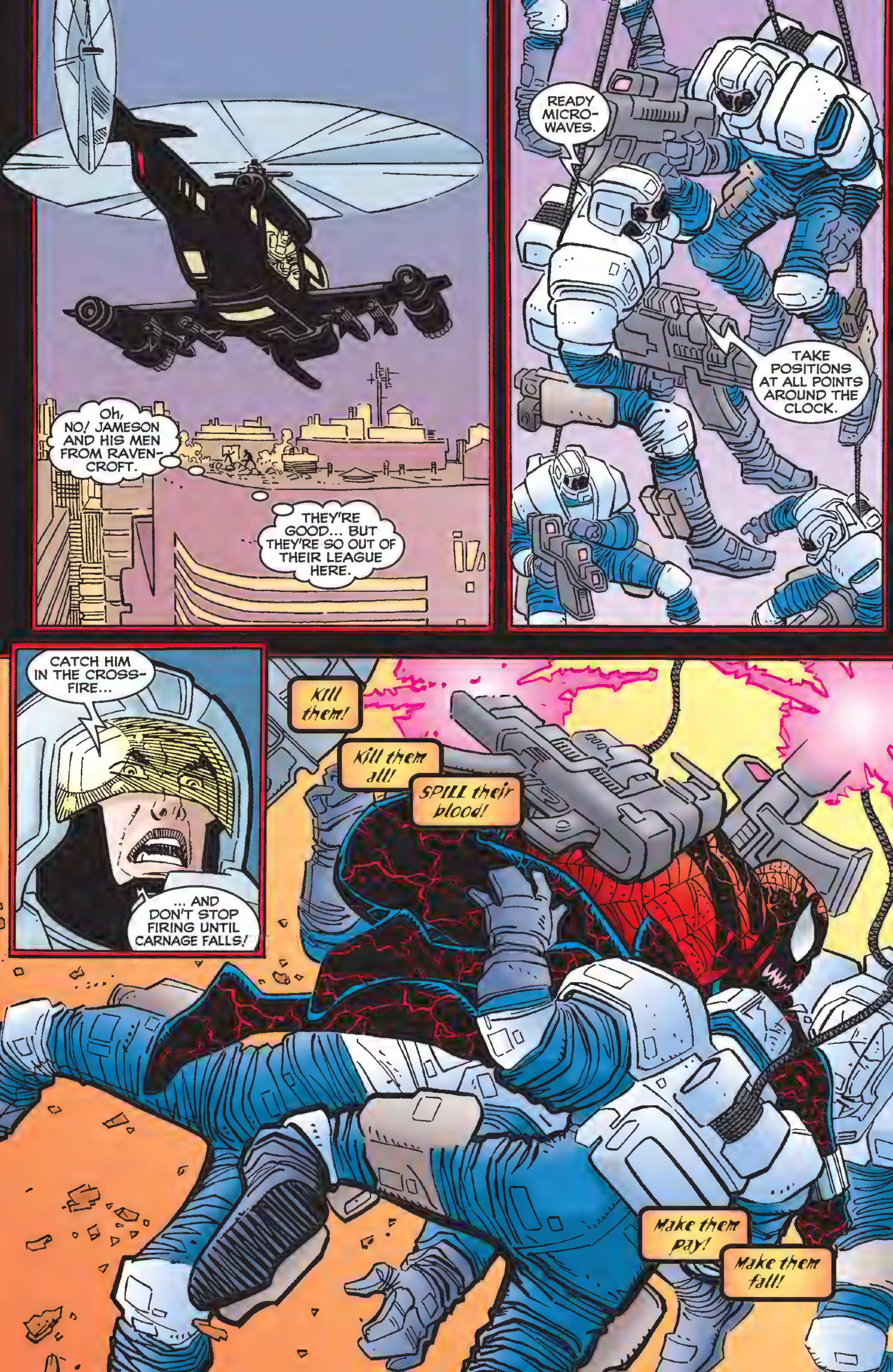

KILL!
RAVENCROFT INSTITUTE.
KASADY'S AT IT AGAIN, Dr. KAFKA. WASHING HIS HANDS... AGITATED.
HE'S BEEN LIKE THIS EVER SINCE YOU RETURNED, COLONEL JAMESON.
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT TRIED TO BOND WITH YOU! THAT MUST'VE BEEN... HORRIBLE!
YES.
COLONEL, CAN YOU THINK OF ANY WAY IN WHICH THE SYMBIOTE COULD HAVE ESCAPED THE HOLDING CELL?
I'VE BEEN ASKING MYSELF THE SAME QUESTION OVER AND OVER AGAIN, DOCTOR.
I'M THE HEAD OF SECURITY... I DESIGNED THAT CELL MYSELF... THERE IS NO POSSIBLE EXIT THROUGH WHICH IT COULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY.
WELL, COLONEL, IT DID GET OUT. IT DID TRY TO BOND WITH YOU AND NOW IT'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE.
AND ITS ABSENCE SEEMS TO BE CAUSING KASADY A GREAT DEAL OF DISCOMFORT.
SO, IF THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE IS NO LONGER INSIDE OF KASADY... WHERE IS IT?
I DON'T KNOW, DOCTOR, BUT...
... BUT I ASSURE YOU... I WILL.

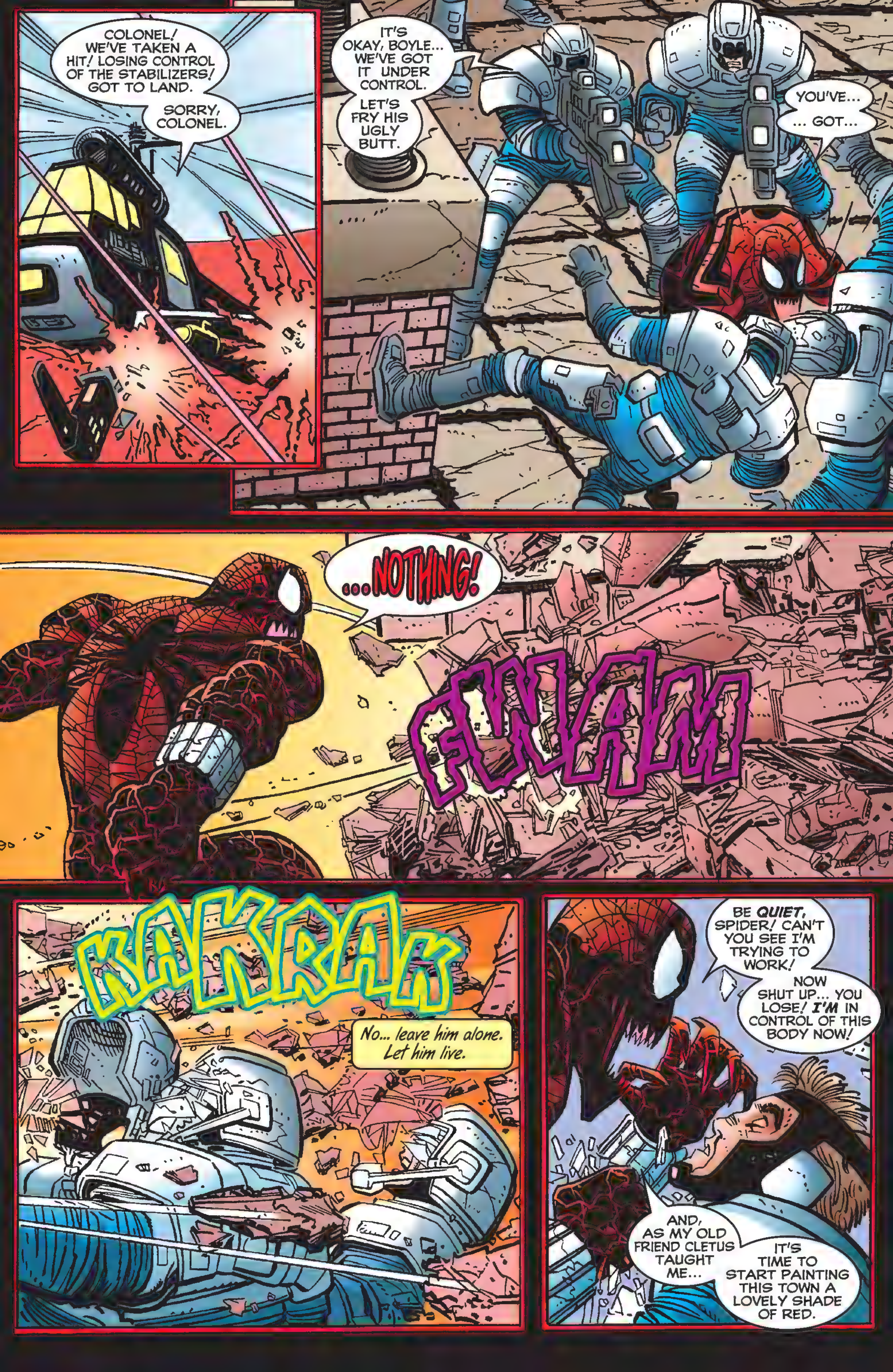

A SHORT TIME LATER...
AM I PARANOID OR IS EVERYONE OUT TO GET ME?
THIS PART OF MY LIFE IS SUPPOSED TO BE BEHIND ME.
I MADE PEACE WITH WHO I AM AND *WHAT* I AM AND NOW IT'S ALL COMING BACK TO HAUNT ME.
THE SKELETON... SEWARD'S BEHAVIOR... AND THEN BEN BLOWING OFF AT ME.
THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON...
... AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT.
SEWARD TRAINER IS GOING TO SPEAK TO ME... HE'S GOING TO TELL ME THE TRUTH AND THEN...
NO MATTER WHAT THE ANSWER. I'M TAKING MY WIFE AND HEADING BACK OUT WEST...
... AND START HAVING THE LIFE I'VE ALWAYS WANTED.
KILL!

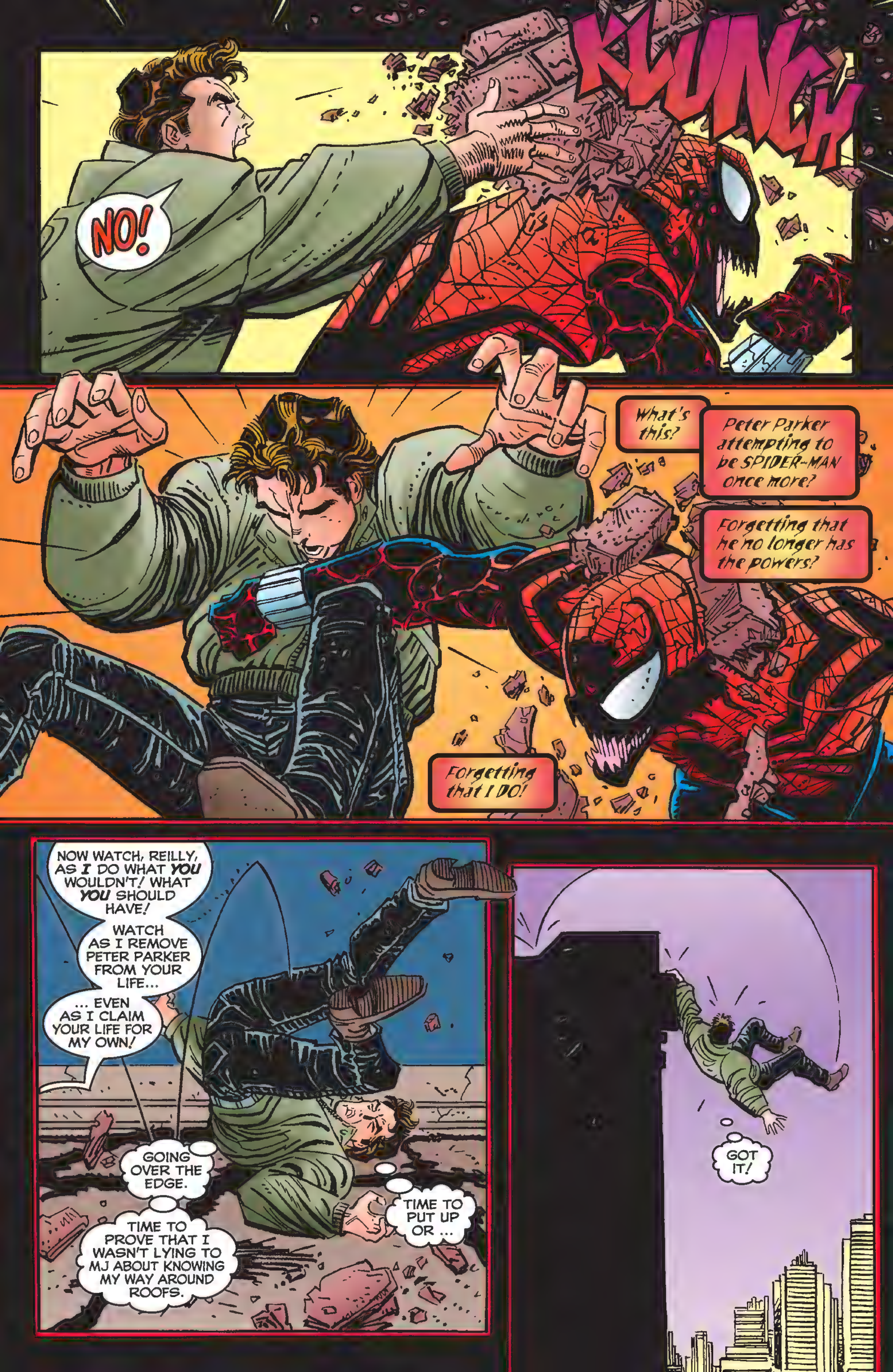

NO!
I'm... NOT... going to... hurt him!
I can't... control... this... thing.
Just... want... to... protect... Seward.
KILL!
H
AT THE HOSPITAL, A SHORT TIME LATER...
THIS IS TRAINER'S ROOM, BUT THE BED... EMPTY?
EXCUSE ME, NURSE..? I WAS LOOKING FOR Dr. TRAINER. HE'S A PATIENT HERE.
THAT HE WAS. BUT HE CHECKED OUT EARLIER TODAY.
AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE ROOF...
YOU MUST kill!
Destroy the ones that would hurt you... us.
NO.
Get OUT of my head.
Get out of my BODY!
You cannot win!
I will EXTERMINATE you first.
Take your best shot.

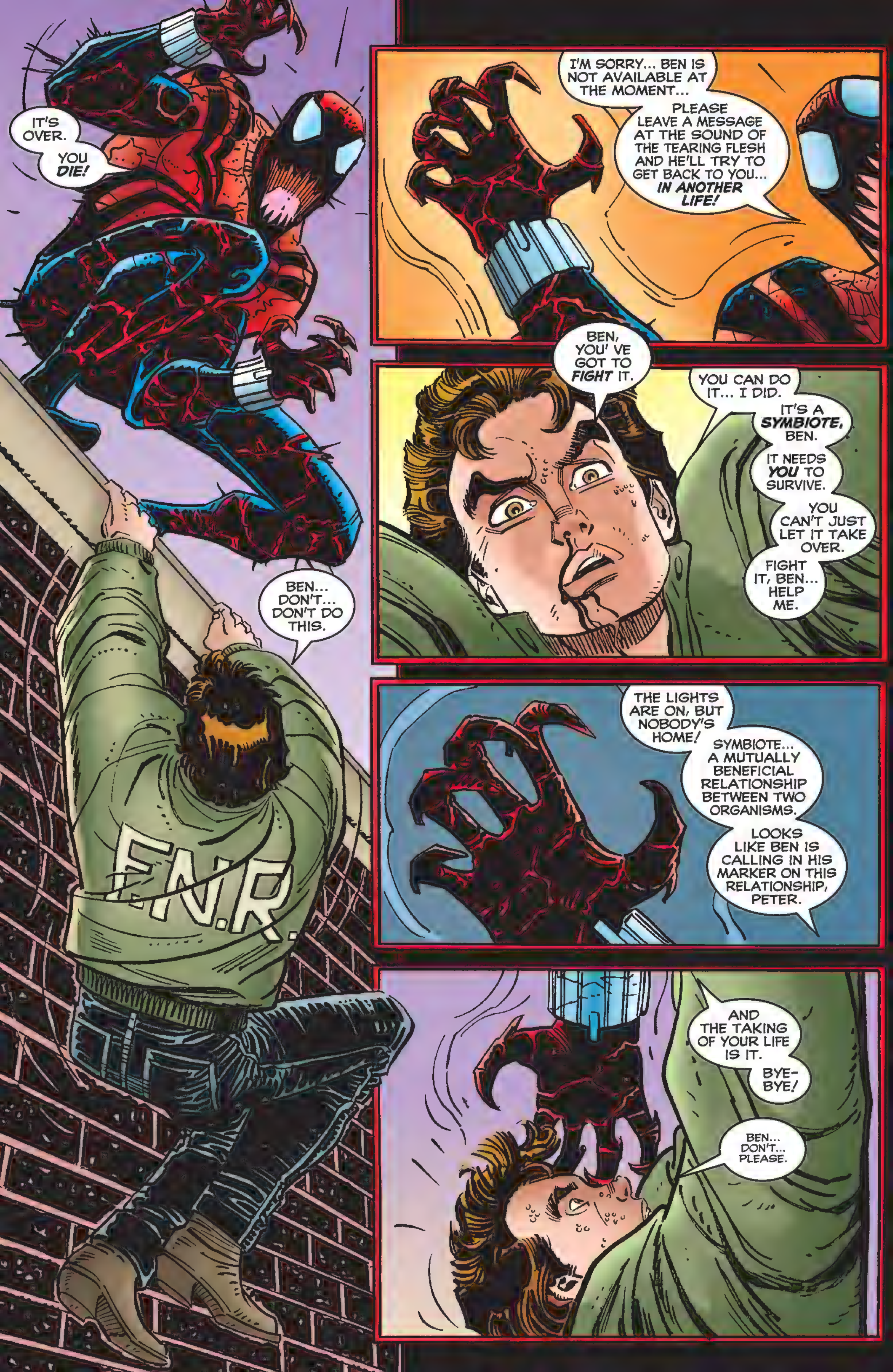

TEN FLOORS BELOW...
EXCUSE ME... I'M LOOKING FOR ADMINISTRATION... A Ms. HUNTER?
YOU FOUND THEM BOTH. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I WAS TOLD TO SPEAK TO YOU REGARDING PATIENT INFORMATION.
I'M TRYING TO TRACK DOWN A RECENTLY CHECKED OUT PATIENT... A Dr. SEWARD TRAINER?
I WAS WONDERING IF HE LEFT A FORWARDING, OR BILLING, ADDRESS?
SORRY, ALL PATIENT RECORDS ARE CONFIDENTIAL.
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I --
WHAT THE..?
SID? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHY ALL THE SECURITY?
WHILE THEY'RE ALL DISTRACTED... GOT TO WORK FAST... CALL UP SEWARD'S FILE AND...
...I'M GOOD!
NO FORWARDING ADDRESS, BUT TRAINER'S BILLS WERE ALL PAID FOR BY SOMETHING CALLED THE *MULTIVEX CORPORATION.* Hmmm?
YOU STILL HERE? I REALLY CANNOT RELEASE ANY INFORMATION REGARDING Dr. TRAINER.
I UNDERSTAND. WE ALL HAVE JOBS TO DO.
YES... WELL... I THINK YOU SHOULD LEAVE, SIR. SECURITY HAS INFORMED ME THAT CARNAGE CREATURE IS ON THE ROOF AND WE SHOULD KEEP THE CORRIDORS CLEAR FOR THE POLICE.
CARNAGE!

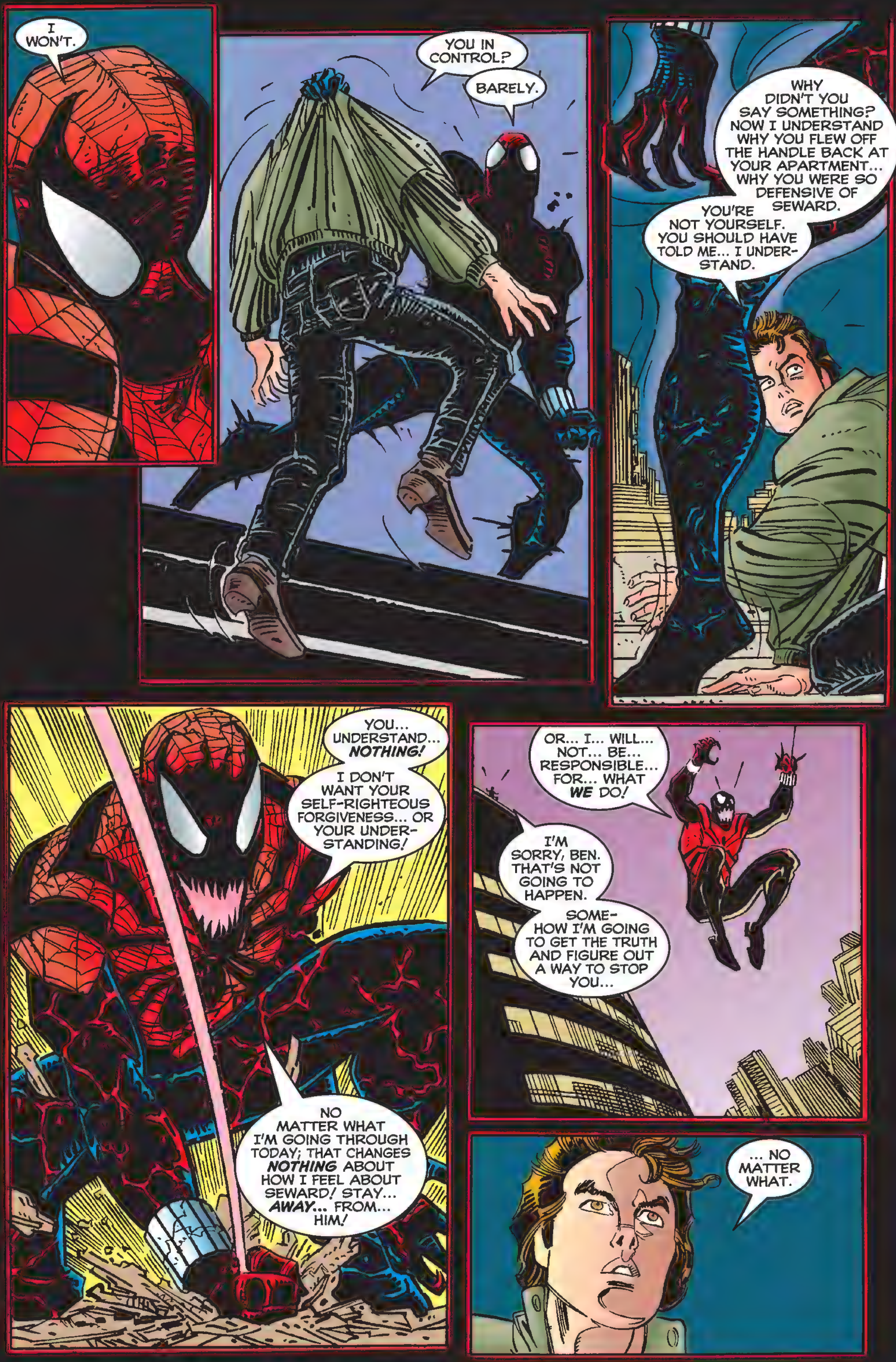

KILL THEM! Kill them ALL!
I will NOT... let you... HURT them.
THIS IS RIDICULOUS, HARRY! WE'RE JUST RENT-A-COPS.
YOU TELLIN' ME, LARRY. LET'S GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE --
OOF!
OOF!
BE --! SPIDER-MAN? IS THAT REALLY YOU?
HOW DID THIS HAPPEN? WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SOMETHING?
ROOF
Kill him!
Kill him NOW!
STAND BACK! WE ARE HERE TO HELP!
WHO THE--?

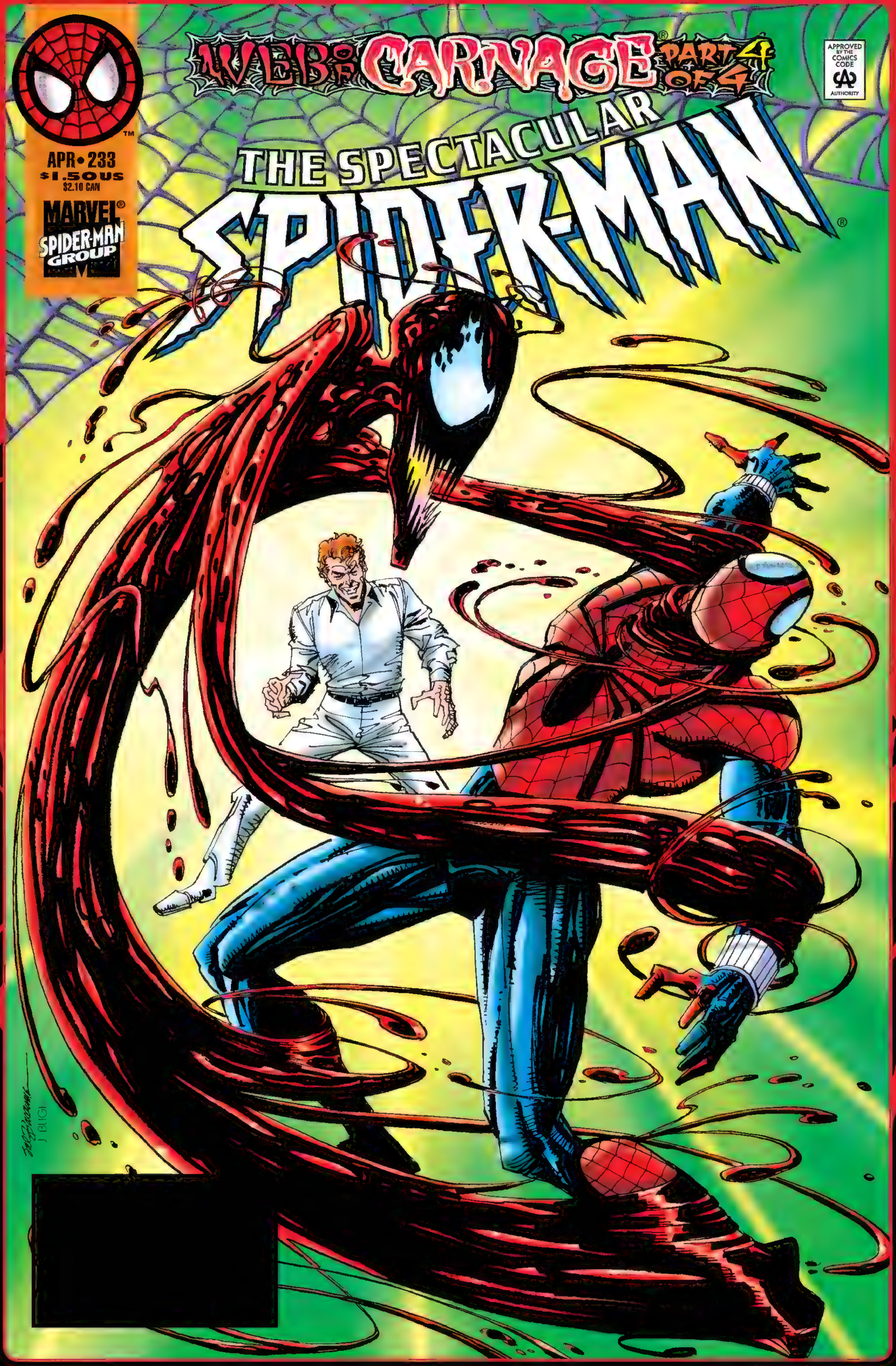

Oh, NO! JAMESON AND HIS MEN FROM RAVENCROFT.
THEY'RE GOOD... BUT THEY'RE SO OUT OF THEIR LEAGUE HERE.
READY MICROWAVES.
TAKE POSITIONS AT ALL POINTS AROUND THE CLOCK.
CATCH HIM IN THE CROSSFIRE...
... AND DON'T STOP FIRING UNTIL CARNAGE FALLS!
Kill them!
Kill them all!
SPILL their blood!
Make them pay!
Make them fall!

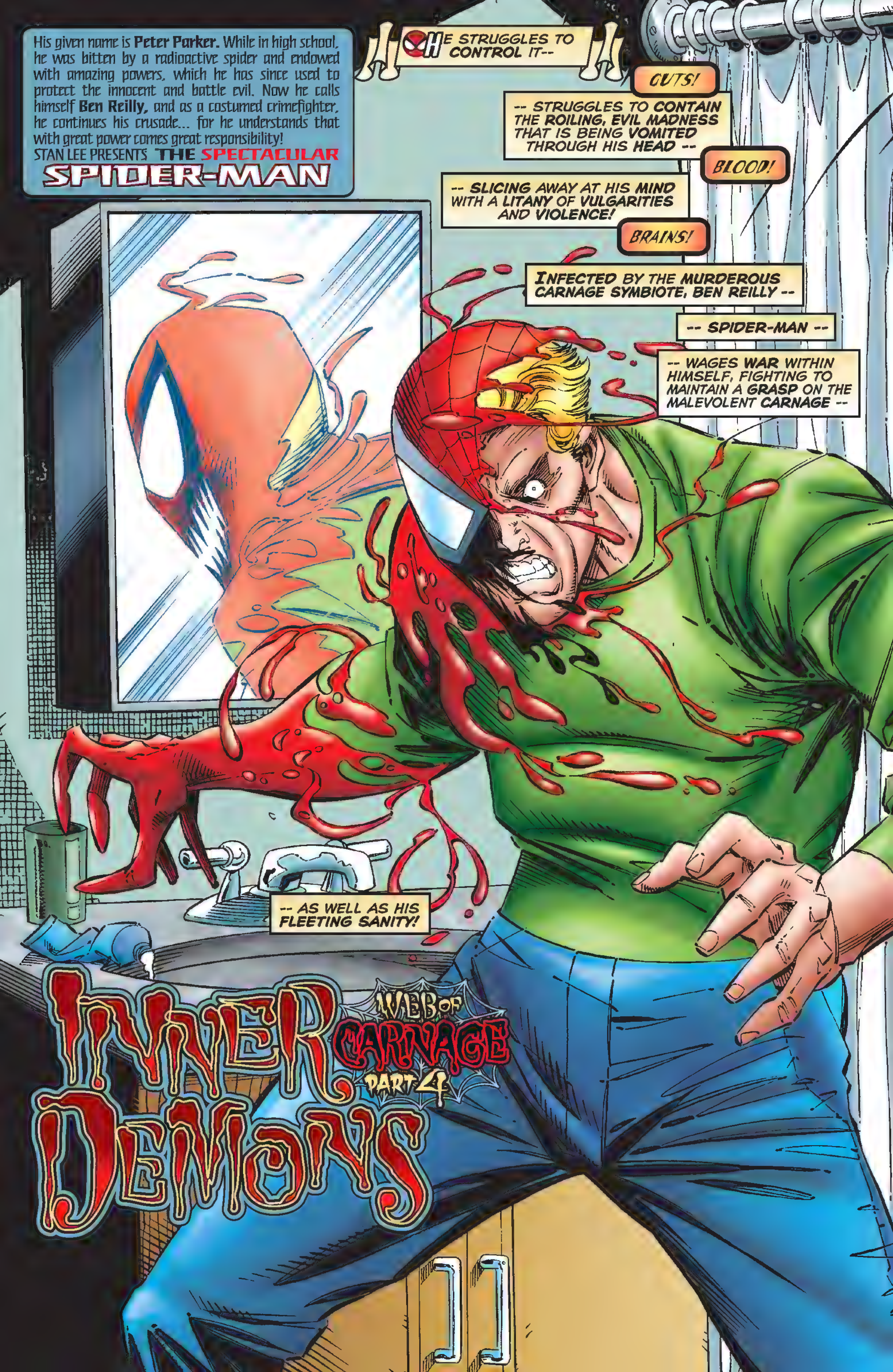

COLONEL! WE'VE TAKEN A HIT! LOSING CONTROL OF THE STABILIZERS! GOT TO LAND.
SORRY, COLONEL.
IT'S OKAY, BOYLE... WE'VE GOT IT UNDER CONTROL.
LET'S FRY HIS UGLY BUTT.
YOU'VE...
... GOT...
...NOTHING!
FWAM
KAKRAK
No... leave him alone. Let him live.
BE QUIET, SPIDER! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M TRYING TO WORK!
NOW SHUT UP... YOU LOSE! I'M IN CONTROL OF THIS BODY NOW!
AND, AS MY OLD FRIEND CLETUS TAUGHT ME...
IT'S TIME TO START PAINTING THIS TOWN A LOVELY SHADE OF RED.

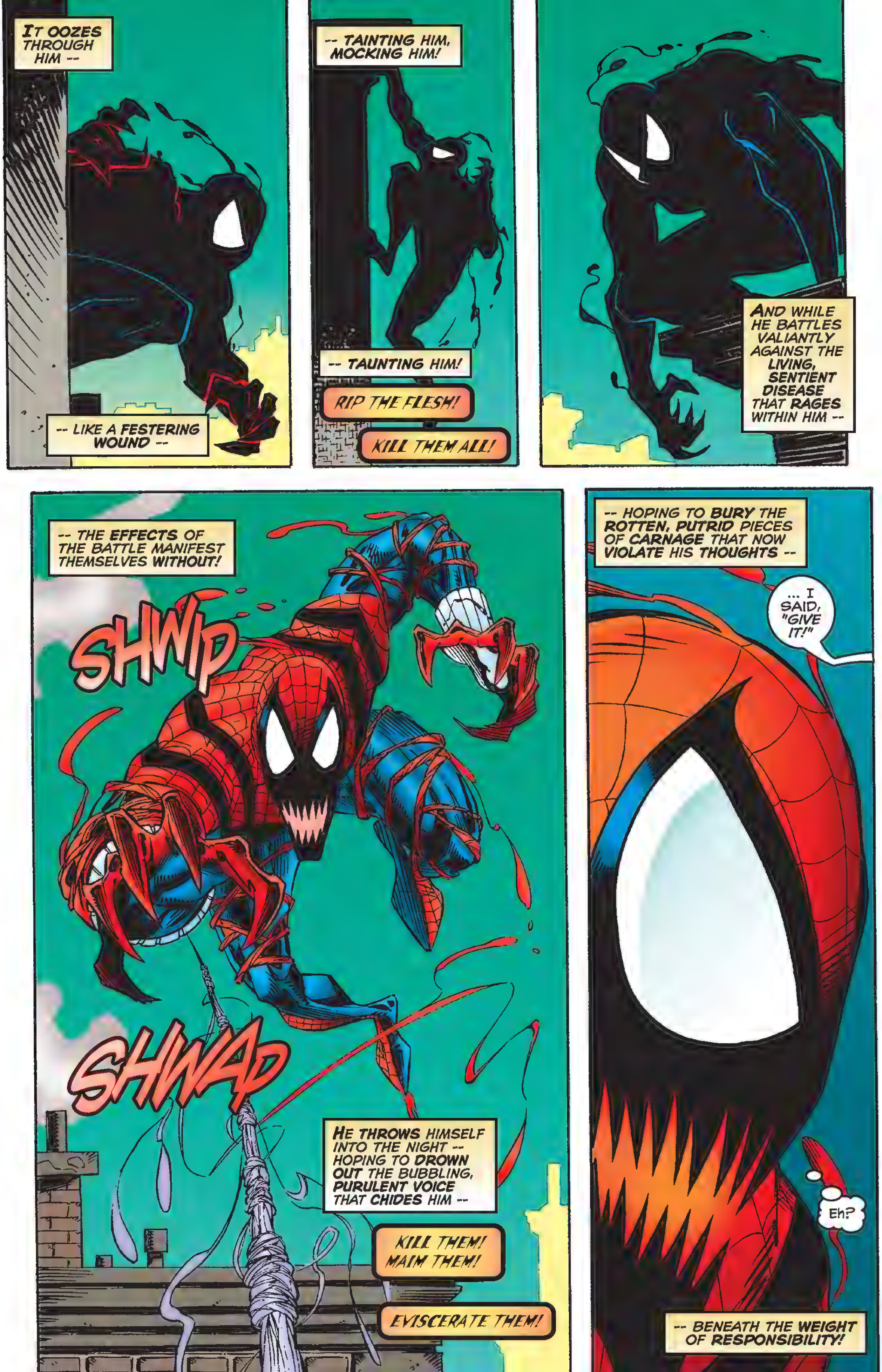

KLUNCH
NO!
What's this?
Peter Parker attempting to be SPIDER-MAN once more?
Forgetting that he no longer has the powers?
Forgetting that I DO!
NOW WATCH, REILLY, AS I DO WHAT YOU WOULDN'T! WHAT YOU SHOULD HAVE!
WATCH AS I REMOVE PETER PARKER FROM YOUR LIFE...
... EVEN AS I CLAIM YOUR LIFE FOR MY OWN!
GOING OVER THE EDGE.
TIME TO PROVE THAT I WASN'T LYING TO MJ ABOUT KNOWING MY WAY AROUND ROOFS.
TIME TO PUT UP OR ...
GOT IT!

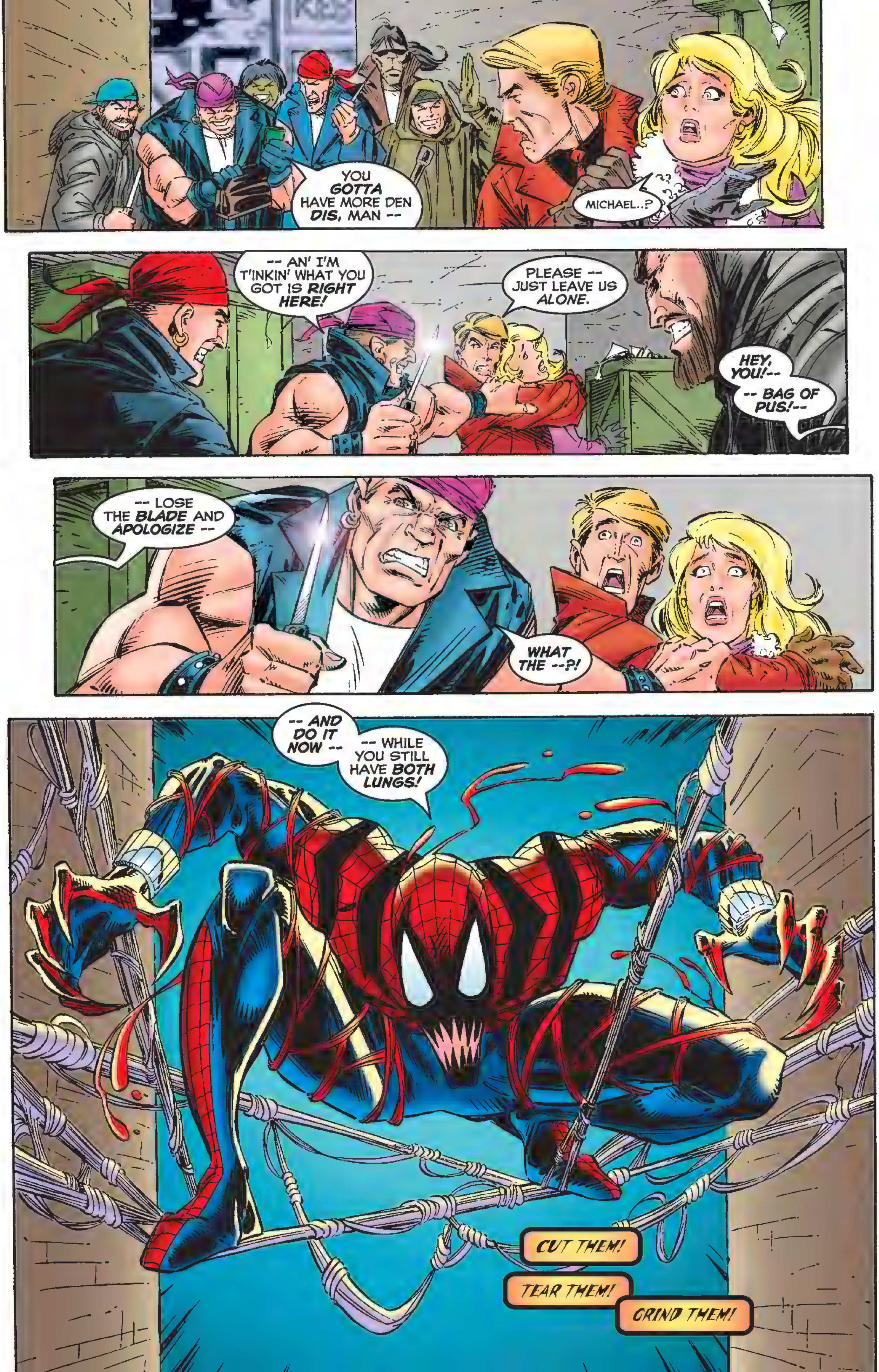

IT'S OVER.
YOU *DIE!*
BEN... DON'T... DON'T DO THIS.
I'M SORRY... BEN IS NOT AVAILABLE AT THE MOMENT...
PLEASE LEAVE A MESSAGE AT THE SOUND OF THE TEARING FLESH AND HE'LL TRY TO GET BACK TO YOU... *IN ANOTHER LIFE!*
BEN, YOU'VE GOT TO *FIGHT* IT.
YOU CAN DO IT... I DID.
IT'S A ***SYMBIOTE,*** BEN.
IT NEEDS *YOU* TO SURVIVE.
YOU CAN'T JUST LET IT TAKE OVER.
FIGHT IT, BEN... HELP ME.
THE LIGHTS ARE ON, BUT NOBODY'S HOME!
SYMBIOTE... A MUTUALLY BENEFICIAL RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN TWO ORGANISMS.
LOOKS LIKE BEN IS CALLING IN HIS MARKER ON THIS RELATIONSHIP, PETER.
AND THE TAKING OF YOUR LIFE IS IT.
BYE-BYE!
BEN... DON'T... PLEASE.
F.N.R.

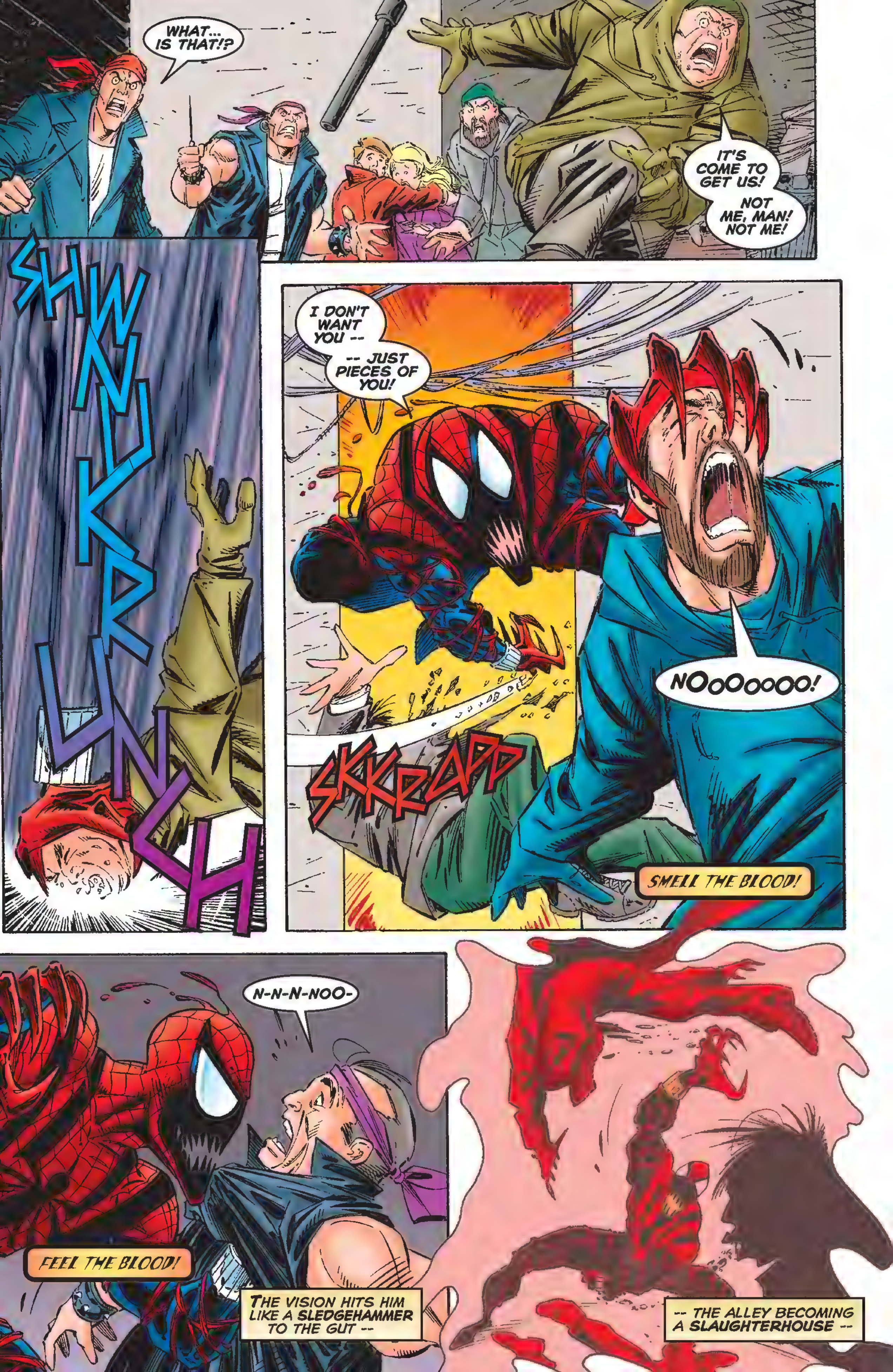

I WON'T.
YOU IN CONTROL?
BARELY.
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SOMETHING? NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU FLEW OFF THE HANDLE BACK AT YOUR APARTMENT... WHY YOU WERE SO DEFENSIVE OF SEWARD.
YOU'RE NOT YOURSELF. YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME... I UNDERSTAND.
YOU... UNDERSTAND... ***NOTHING!***
I DON'T WANT YOUR SELF-RIGHTEOUS FORGIVENESS... OR YOUR UNDERSTANDING!
NO MATTER WHAT I'M GOING THROUGH TODAY; THAT CHANGES ***NOTHING*** ABOUT HOW I FEEL ABOUT SEWARD! STAY... ***AWAY...*** FROM... HIM!
OR... I... WILL... NOT... BE... RESPONSIBLE... FOR... WHAT ***WE*** DO!
I'M SORRY, BEN. THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.
SOMEHOW I'M GOING TO GET THE TRUTH AND FIGURE OUT A WAY TO STOP YOU...
... NO MATTER WHAT.

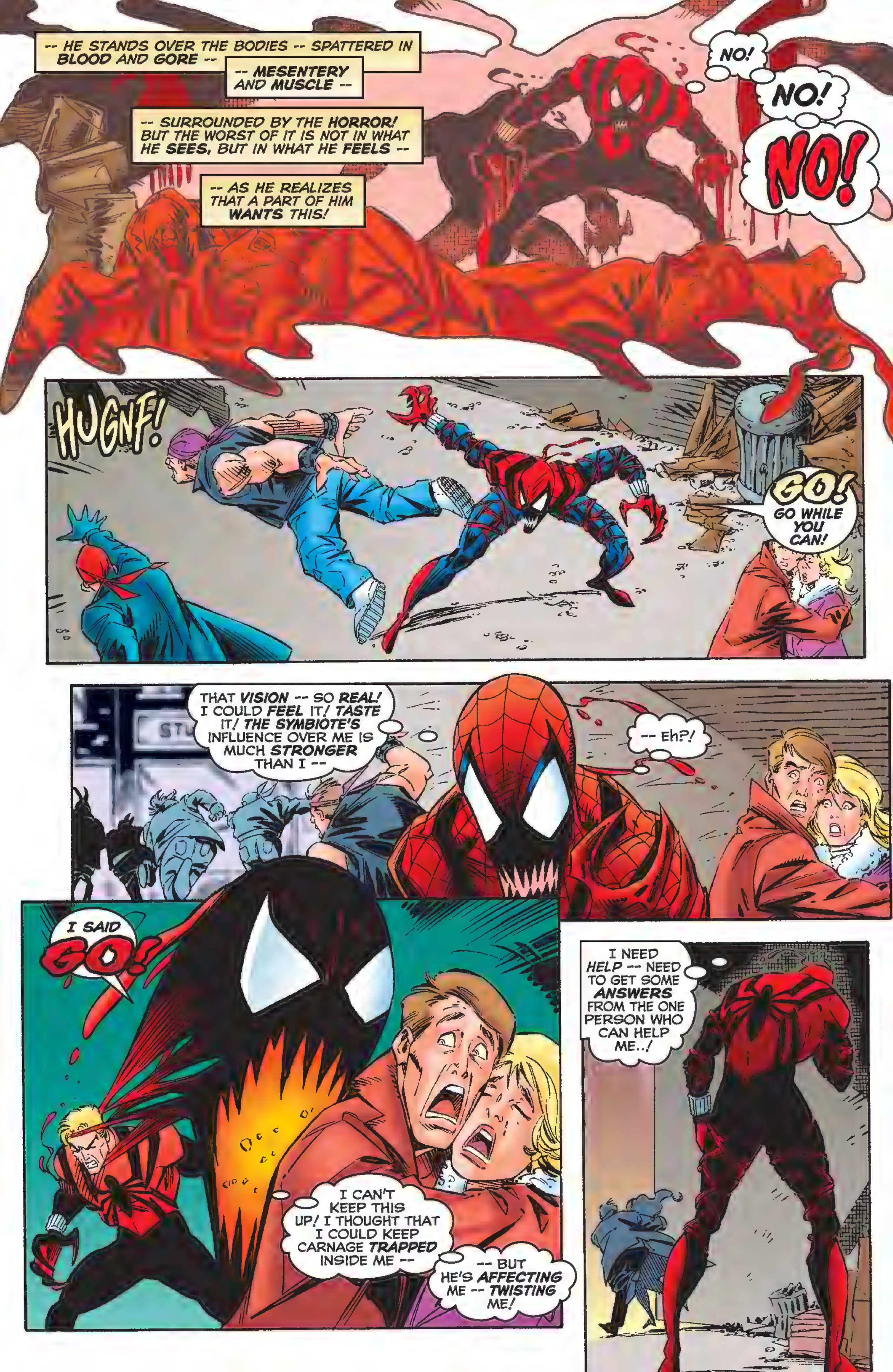

WEB OF CARNAGE® PART 4 OF 4
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE CA AUTHORITY
THE SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-MAN®
APR • 233
$1.50 US
$2.10 CAN
MARVEL®
SPIDER-MAN GROUP
J BUGI

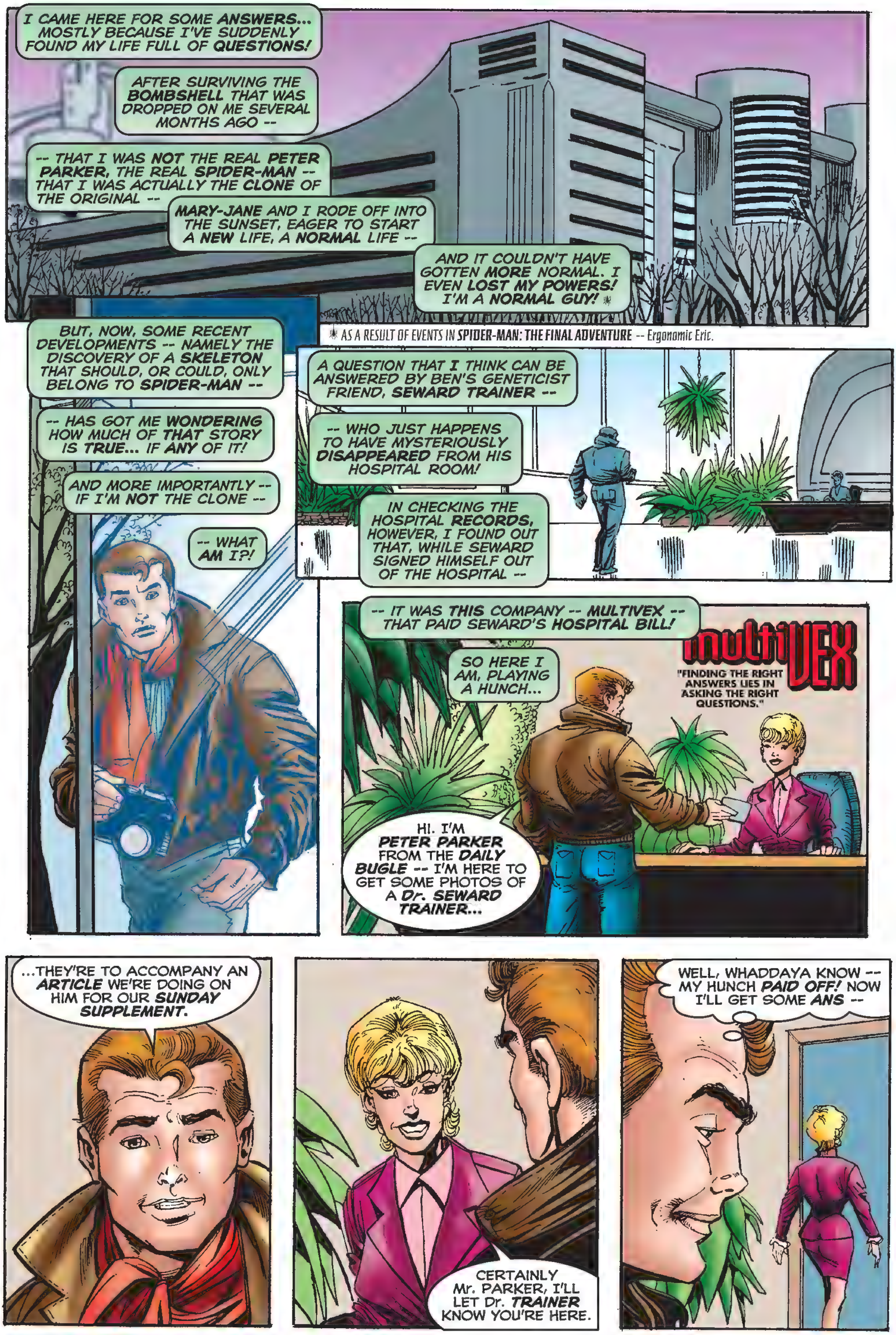

His given name is **Peter Parker.** While in high school, he was bitten by a radioactive spider and endowed with amazing powers, which he has since used to protect the innocent and battle evil. Now he calls himself **Ben Reilly,** and as a costumed crimefighter, he continues his crusade... for he understands that with great power comes great responsibility!
STAN LEE PRESENTS THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN
HE STRUGGLES TO CONTROL IT--
CUTS!
-- STRUGGLES TO CONTAIN THE ROILING, EVIL MADNESS THAT IS BEING VOMITED THROUGH HIS HEAD --
BLOOD!
-- SLICING AWAY AT HIS MIND WITH A LITANY OF VULGARITIES AND VIOLENCE!
BRAINS!
INFECTED BY THE MURDEROUS CARNAGE SYMBIOTE, BEN REILLY --
-- SPIDER-MAN --
-- WAGES WAR WITHIN HIMSELF, FIGHTING TO MAINTAIN A GRASP ON THE MALEVOLENT CARNAGE --
-- AS WELL AS HIS FLEETING SANITY!
INNER DEMONS
WEB OF CARNAGE PART 4

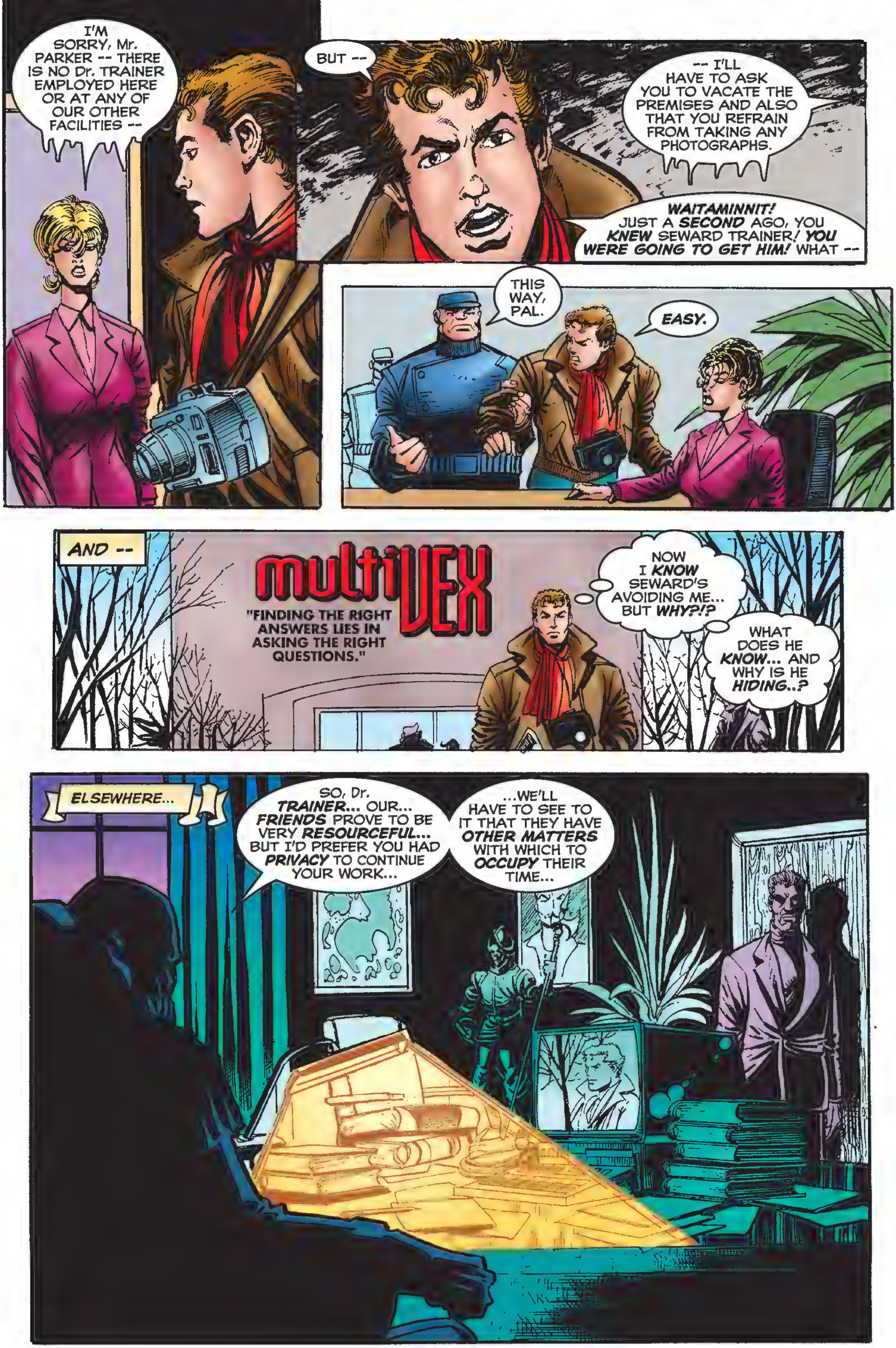

IT OOZES THROUGH HIM --
-- LIKE A FESTERING WOUND --
-- TAINTING HIM, MOCKING HIM!
-- TAUNTING HIM!
RIP THE FLESH!
KILL THEM ALL!
AND WHILE HE BATTLES VALIANTLY AGAINST THE LIVING, SENTIENT DISEASE THAT RAGES WITHIN HIM --
-- THE EFFECTS OF THE BATTLE MANIFEST THEMSELVES WITHOUT!
SHWIP
SHWAP
HE THROWS HIMSELF INTO THE NIGHT -- HOPING TO DROWN OUT THE BUBBLING, PURULENT VOICE THAT CHIDES HIM --
KILL THEM! MAIM THEM!
EVISCERATE THEM!
-- HOPING TO BURY THE ROTTEN, PUTRID PIECES OF CARNAGE THAT NOW VIOLATE HIS THOUGHTS --
... I SAID, "GIVE IT!"
Eh?
-- BENEATH THE WEIGHT OF RESPONSIBILITY!

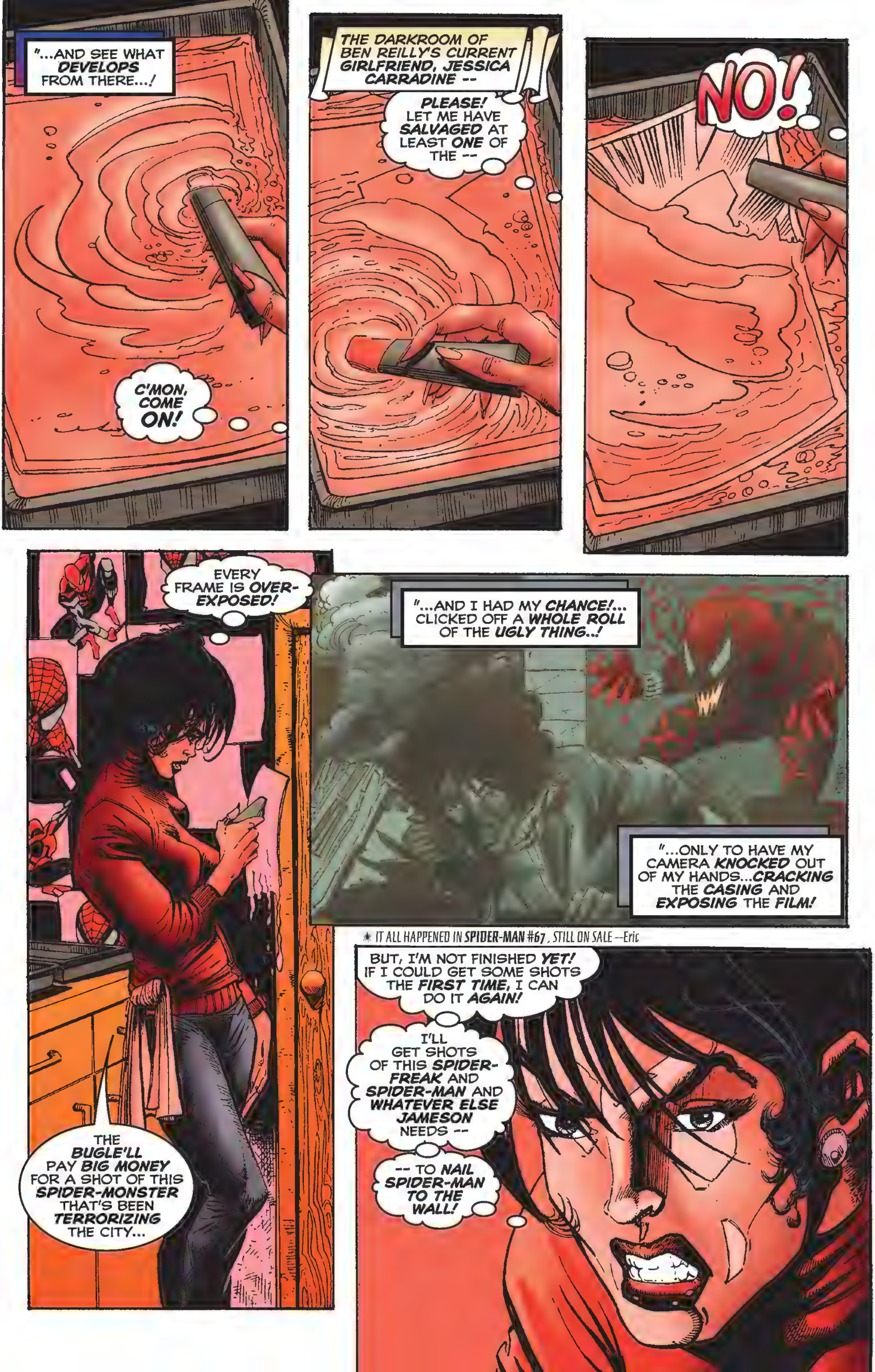

YOU GOTTA HAVE MORE DEN DIS, MAN --
MICHAEL..?
-- AN' I'M T'INKIN' WHAT YOU GOT IS RIGHT HERE!
PLEASE -- JUST LEAVE US ALONE.
HEY, YOU!--
-- BAG OF PUS!--
-- LOSE THE BLADE AND APOLOGIZE --
WHAT THE --?!
-- AND DO IT NOW --
-- WHILE YOU STILL HAVE BOTH LUNGS!
CUT THEM!
TEAR THEM!
GRIND THEM!

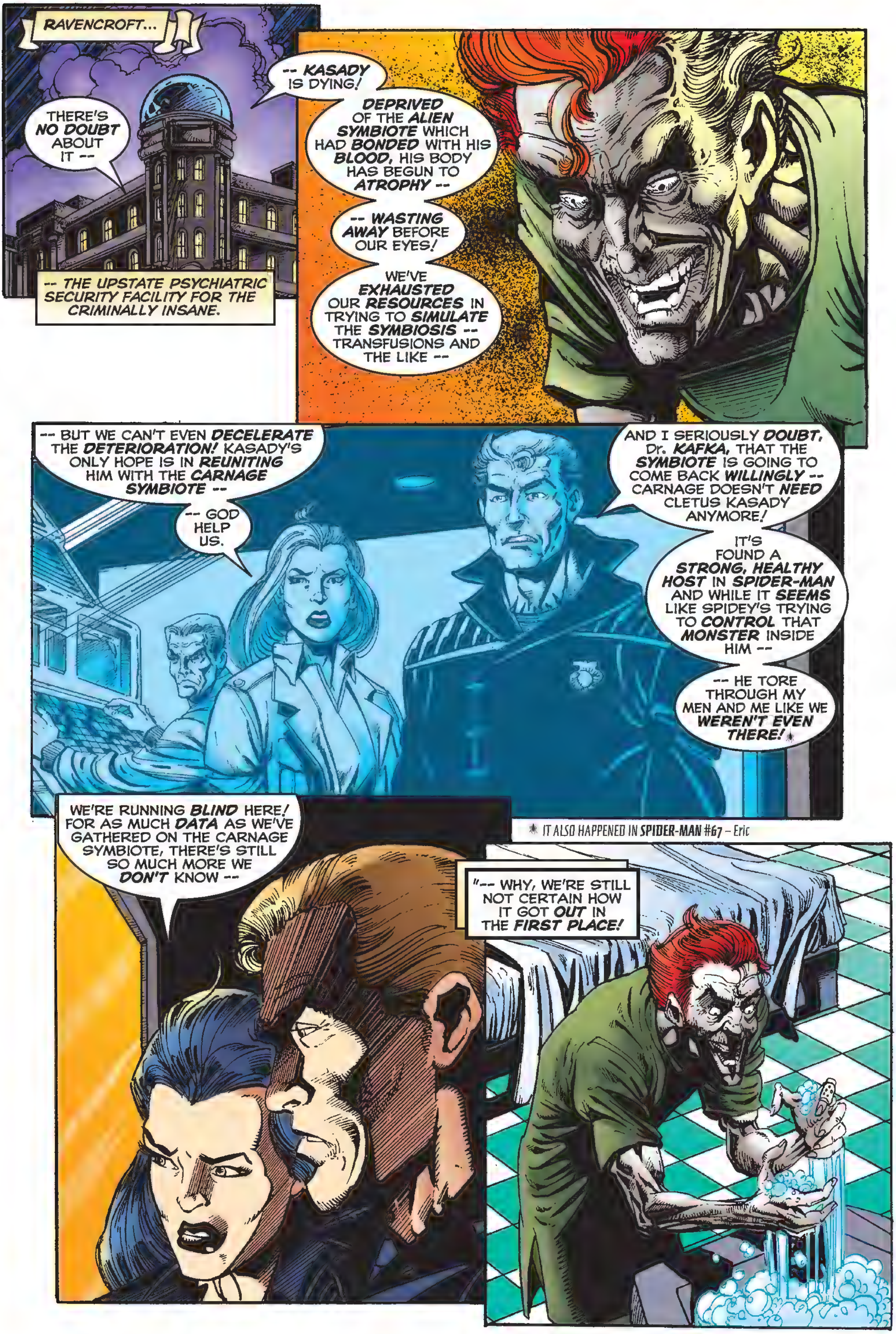

WHAT... IS THAT!?
IT'S COME TO GET US!
NOT ME, MAN! NOT ME!
SHWNUKRUNCH
I DON'T WANT YOU --
-- JUST PIECES OF YOU!
NOOOOOOO!
SKKRAPP
SMELL THE BLOOD!
N-N-N-NOO-
FEEL THE BLOOD!
THE VISION HITS HIM LIKE A SLEDGEHAMMER TO THE GUT --
-- THE ALLEY BECOMING A SLAUGHTERHOUSE --

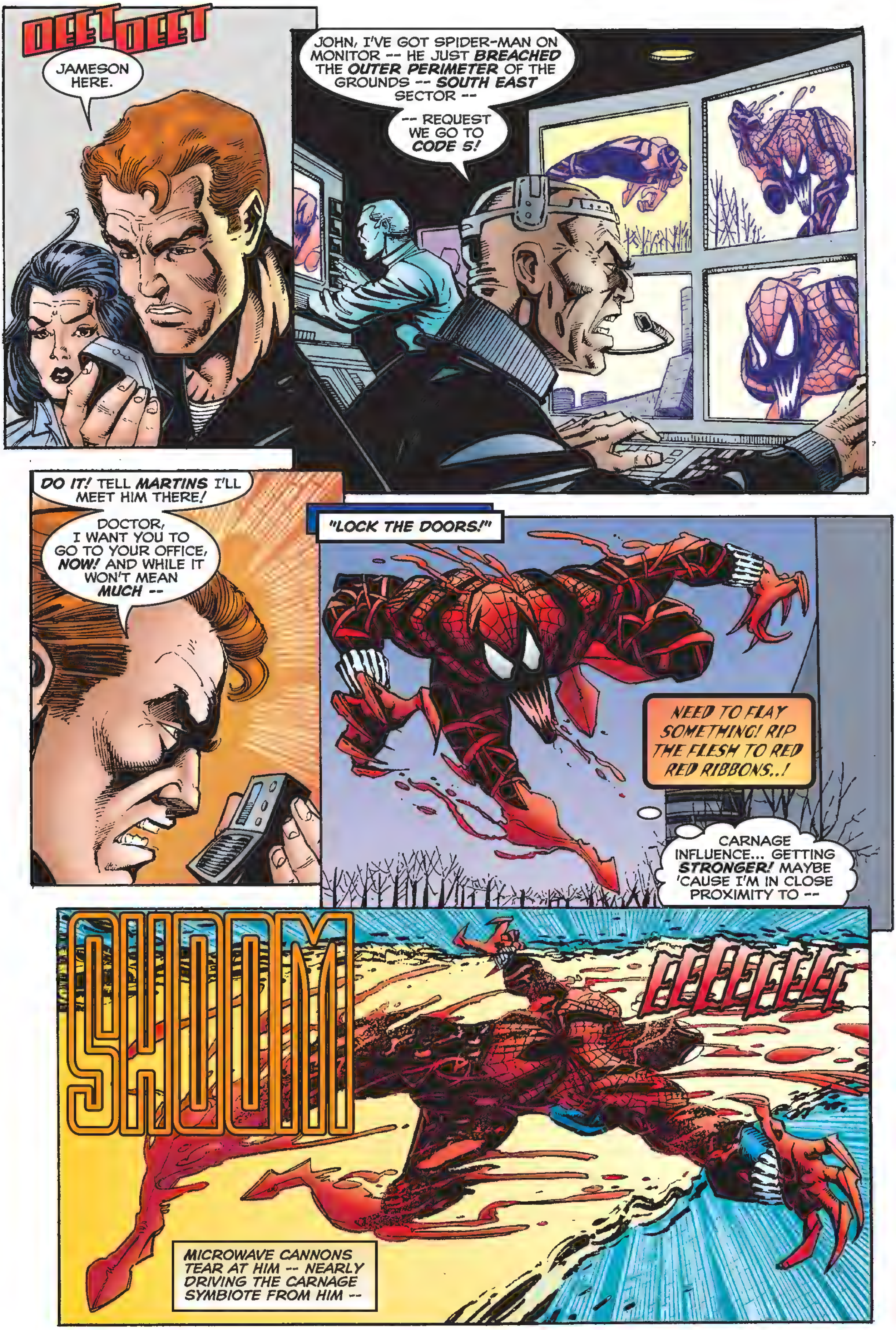

-- HE STANDS OVER THE BODIES -- SPATTERED IN BLOOD AND GORE --
-- MESENTERY AND MUSCLE --
-- SURROUNDED BY THE HORROR! BUT THE WORST OF IT IS NOT IN WHAT HE SEES, BUT IN WHAT HE FEELS --
-- AS HE REALIZES THAT A PART OF HIM WANTS THIS!
NO!
NO!
NO!
HUGNF!
GO! GO WHILE YOU CAN!
THAT VISION -- SO REAL! I COULD FEEL IT! TASTE IT! THE SYMBIOTE'S INFLUENCE OVER ME IS MUCH STRONGER THAN I --
-- Eh?!
I SAID GO!
I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP! I THOUGHT THAT I COULD KEEP CARNAGE TRAPPED INSIDE ME --
-- BUT HE'S AFFECTING ME -- TWISTING ME!
I NEED HELP -- NEED TO GET SOME ANSWERS FROM THE ONE PERSON WHO CAN HELP ME..!

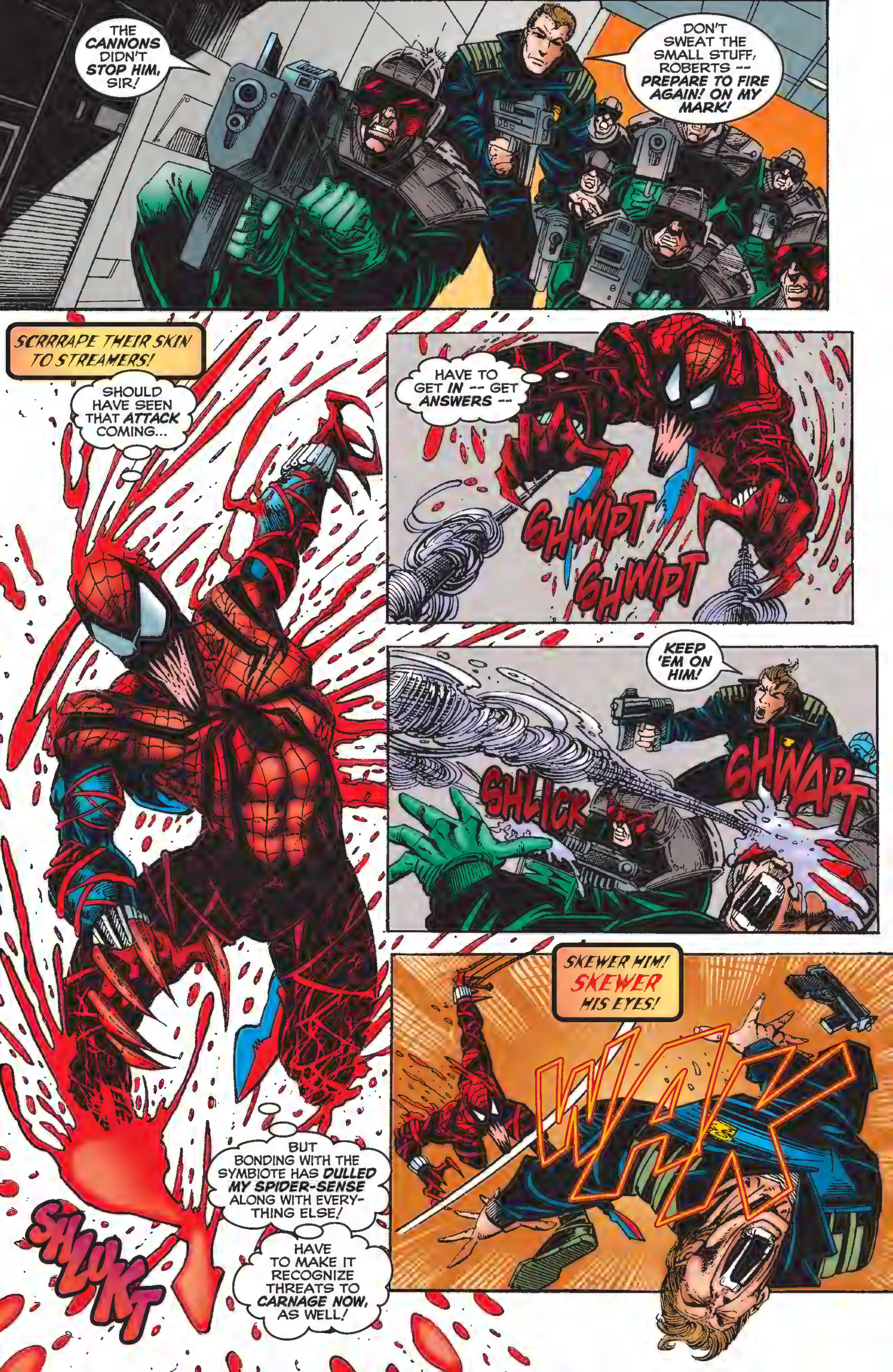

I CAME HERE FOR SOME ANSWERS... MOSTLY BECAUSE I'VE SUDDENLY FOUND MY LIFE FULL OF QUESTIONS!
AFTER SURVIVING THE BOMBSHELL THAT WAS DROPPED ON ME SEVERAL MONTHS AGO --
-- THAT I WAS NOT THE REAL PETER PARKER, THE REAL SPIDER-MAN -- THAT I WAS ACTUALLY THE CLONE OF THE ORIGINAL --
MARY-JANE AND I RODE OFF INTO THE SUNSET, EAGER TO START A NEW LIFE, A NORMAL LIFE --
AND IT COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN MORE NORMAL. I EVEN LOST MY POWERS! I'M A NORMAL GUY!
AS A RESULT OF EVENTS IN SPIDER-MAN: THE FINAL ADVENTURE -- Ergonomic Eric.
BUT, NOW, SOME RECENT DEVELOPMENTS -- NAMELY THE DISCOVERY OF A SKELETON THAT SHOULD, OR COULD, ONLY BELONG TO SPIDER-MAN --
-- HAS GOT ME WONDERING HOW MUCH OF THAT STORY IS TRUE... IF ANY OF IT!
AND MORE IMPORTANTLY -- IF I'M NOT THE CLONE --
-- WHAT AM I?!
A QUESTION THAT I THINK CAN BE ANSWERED BY BEN'S GENETICIST FRIEND, SEWARD TRAINER --
-- WHO JUST HAPPENS TO HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED FROM HIS HOSPITAL ROOM!
IN CHECKING THE HOSPITAL RECORDS, HOWEVER, I FOUND OUT THAT, WHILE SEWARD SIGNED HIMSELF OUT OF THE HOSPITAL --
-- IT WAS THIS COMPANY -- MULTIVEX -- THAT PAID SEWARD'S HOSPITAL BILL!
multiVEX
"FINDING THE RIGHT ANSWERS LIES IN ASKING THE RIGHT QUESTIONS."
SO HERE I AM, PLAYING A HUNCH...
HI. I'M PETER PARKER FROM THE DAILY BUGLE -- I'M HERE TO GET SOME PHOTOS OF A Dr. SEWARD TRAINER...
...THEY'RE TO ACCOMPANY AN ARTICLE WE'RE DOING ON HIM FOR OUR SUNDAY SUPPLEMENT.
CERTAINLY Mr. PARKER, I'LL LET Dr. TRAINER KNOW YOU'RE HERE.
WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW -- MY HUNCH PAID OFF! NOW I'LL GET SOME ANS --

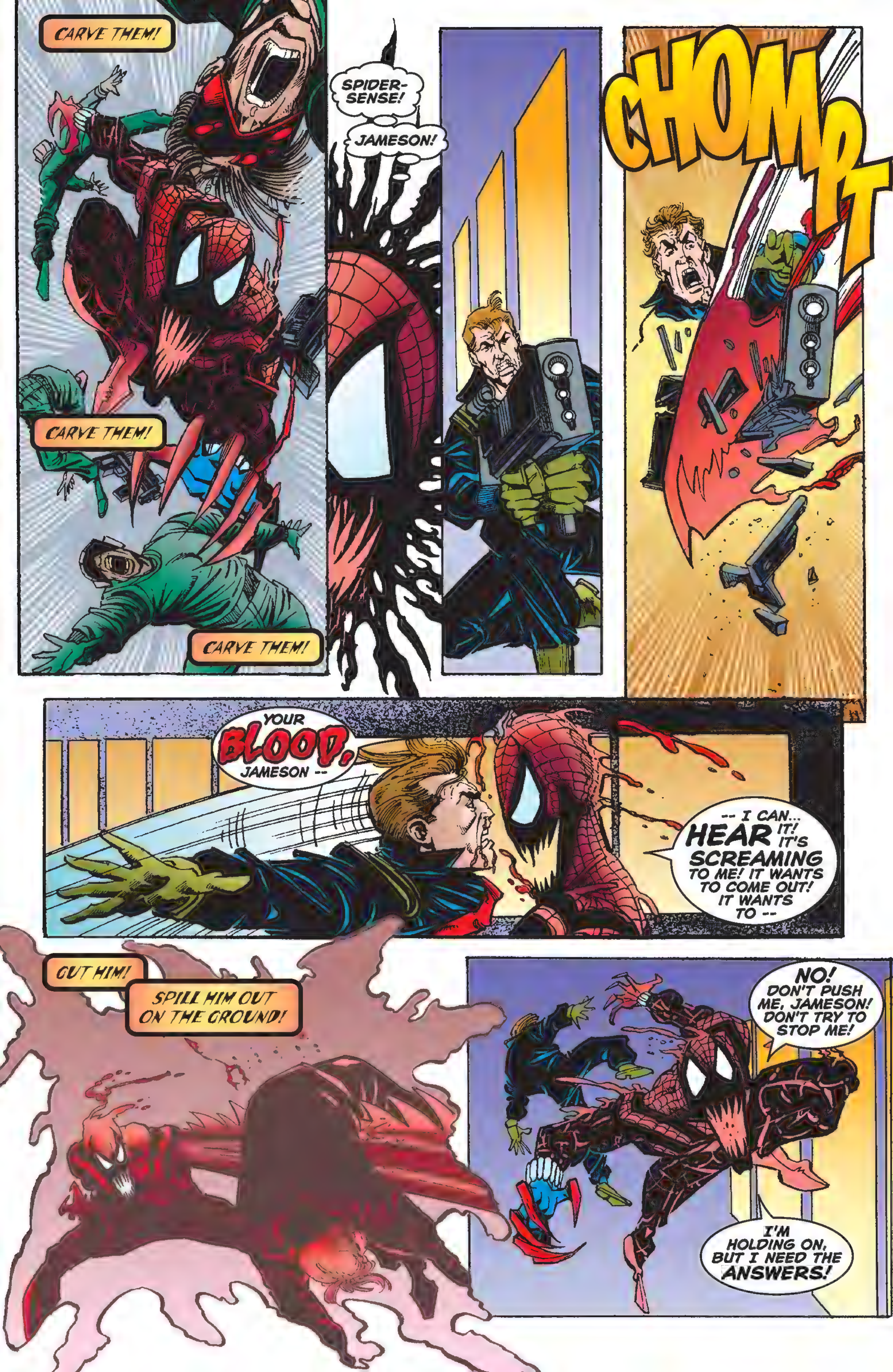

I'M SORRY, Mr. PARKER -- THERE IS NO Dr. TRAINER EMPLOYED HERE OR AT ANY OF OUR OTHER FACILITIES --
BUT --
-- I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO VACATE THE PREMISES AND ALSO THAT YOU REFRAIN FROM TAKING ANY PHOTOGRAPHS.
WAITAMINNIT! JUST A SECOND AGO, YOU KNEW SEWARD TRAINER! YOU WERE GOING TO GET HIM! WHAT --
THIS WAY, PAL.
EASY.
AND --
multiVEX
"FINDING THE RIGHT ANSWERS LIES IN ASKING THE RIGHT QUESTIONS."
NOW I KNOW SEWARD'S AVOIDING ME... BUT WHY?!?
WHAT DOES HE KNOW... AND WHY IS HE HIDING..?
ELSEWHERE...
SO, Dr. TRAINER... OUR... FRIENDS PROVE TO BE VERY RESOURCEFUL... BUT I'D PREFER YOU HAD PRIVACY TO CONTINUE YOUR WORK...
...WE'LL HAVE TO SEE TO IT THAT THEY HAVE OTHER MATTERS WITH WHICH TO OCCUPY THEIR TIME...

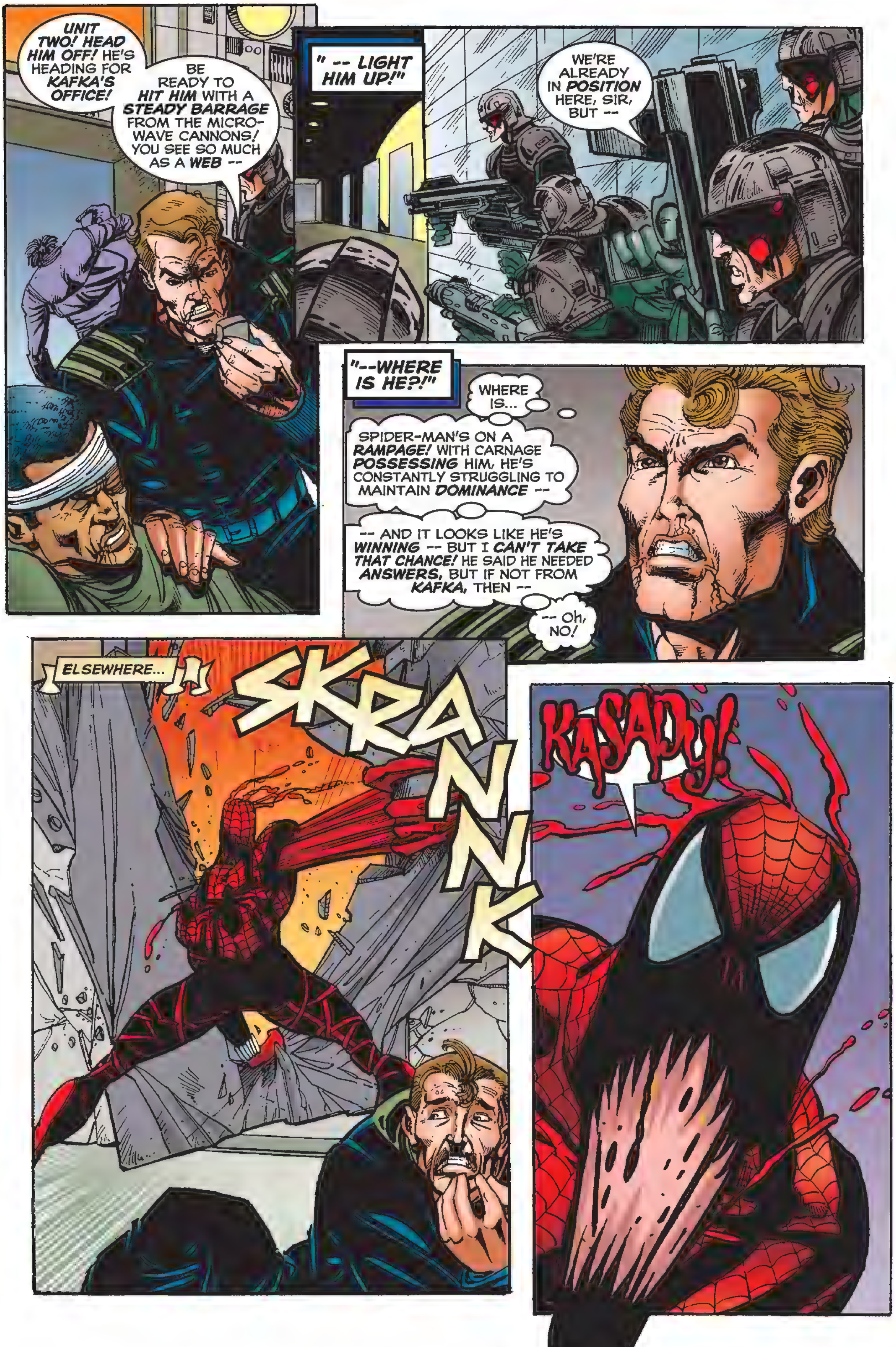

"...AND SEE WHAT DEVELOPS FROM THERE...!
C'MON, COME ON!
THE DARKROOM OF BEN REILLY'S CURRENT GIRLFRIEND, JESSICA CARRADINE --
PLEASE! LET ME HAVE SALVAGED AT LEAST ONE OF THE --
NO!
EVERY FRAME IS OVER-EXPOSED!
THE BUGLE'LL PAY BIG MONEY FOR A SHOT OF THIS SPIDER-MONSTER THAT'S BEEN TERRORIZING THE CITY...
"...AND I HAD MY CHANCE!... CLICKED OFF A WHOLE ROLL OF THE UGLY THING..!
"...ONLY TO HAVE MY CAMERA KNOCKED OUT OF MY HANDS...CRACKING THE CASING AND EXPOSING THE FILM!
* IT ALL HAPPENED IN SPIDER-MAN #67, STILL ON SALE --Eric
BUT, I'M NOT FINISHED YET! IF I COULD GET SOME SHOTS THE FIRST TIME, I CAN DO IT AGAIN!
I'LL GET SHOTS OF THIS SPIDER-FREAK AND SPIDER-MAN AND WHATEVER ELSE JAMESON NEEDS --
-- TO NAIL SPIDER-MAN TO THE WALL!

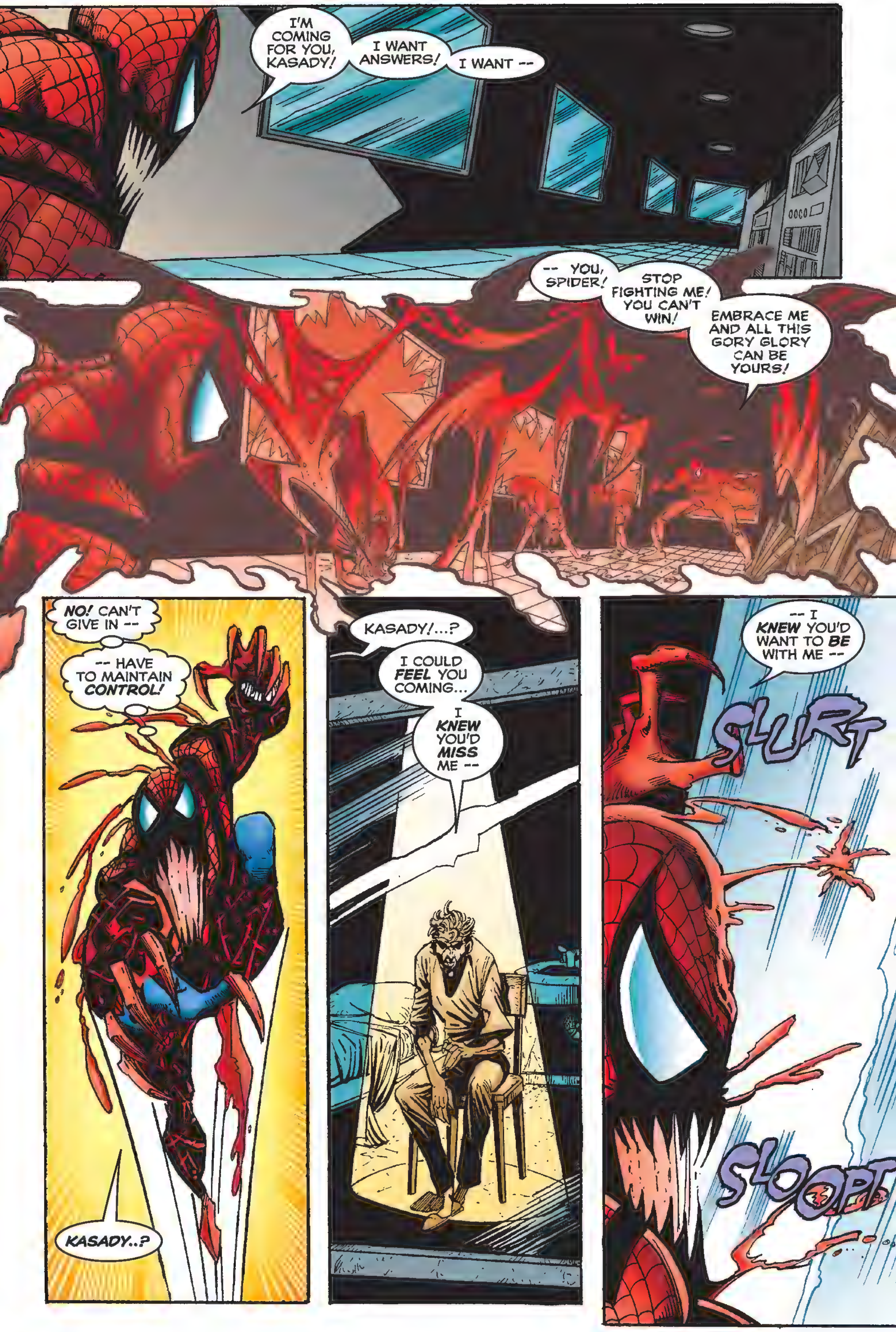

RAVENCROFT...
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT --
-- THE UPSTATE PSYCHIATRIC SECURITY FACILITY FOR THE CRIMINALLY INSANE.
-- KASADY IS DYING!
DEPRIVED OF THE ALIEN SYMBIOTE WHICH HAD BONDED WITH HIS BLOOD, HIS BODY HAS BEGUN TO ATROPHY --
-- WASTING AWAY BEFORE OUR EYES!
WE'VE EXHAUSTED OUR RESOURCES IN TRYING TO SIMULATE THE SYMBIOSIS -- TRANSFUSIONS AND THE LIKE --
-- BUT WE CAN'T EVEN DECELERATE THE DETERIORATION! KASADY'S ONLY HOPE IS IN REUNITING HIM WITH THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE --
-- GOD HELP US.
AND I SERIOUSLY DOUBT, Dr. KAFKA, THAT THE SYMBIOTE IS GOING TO COME BACK WILLINGLY -- CARNAGE DOESN'T NEED CLETUS KASADY ANYMORE!
IT'S FOUND A STRONG, HEALTHY HOST IN SPIDER-MAN AND WHILE IT SEEMS LIKE SPIDEY'S TRYING TO CONTROL THAT MONSTER INSIDE HIM --
-- HE TORE THROUGH MY MEN AND ME LIKE WE WEREN'T EVEN THERE!
IT ALSO HAPPENED IN SPIDER-MAN #67 – Eric
WE'RE RUNNING BLIND HERE! FOR AS MUCH DATA AS WE'VE GATHERED ON THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE, THERE'S STILL SO MUCH MORE WE DON'T KNOW --
"-- WHY, WE'RE STILL NOT CERTAIN HOW IT GOT OUT IN THE FIRST PLACE!

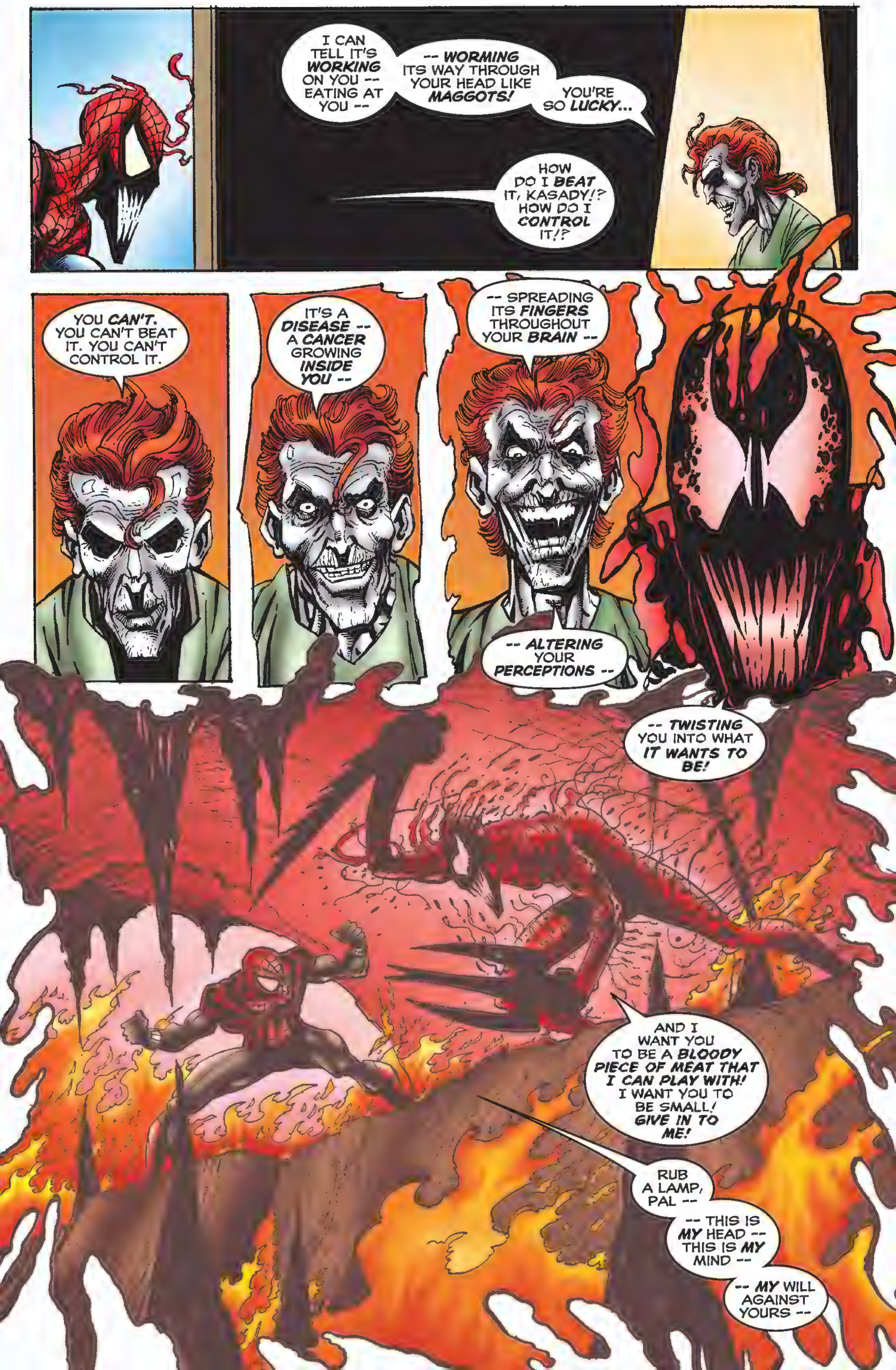

DEET DEET
JAMESON HERE.
JOHN, I'VE GOT SPIDER-MAN ON MONITOR -- HE JUST **BREACHED** THE **OUTER PERIMETER** OF THE GROUNDS -- **SOUTH EAST** SECTOR --
-- REQUEST WE GO TO **CODE 5!**
DO IT! TELL **MARTINS** I'LL MEET HIM THERE!
DOCTOR, I WANT YOU TO GO TO YOUR OFFICE, **NOW!** AND WHILE IT WON'T MEAN **MUCH** --
"LOCK THE DOORS!"
NEED TO FLAY SOMETHING! RIP THE FLESH TO RED RED RIBBONS..!
CARNAGE INFLUENCE... GETTING **STRONGER!** MAYBE 'CAUSE I'M IN CLOSE PROXIMITY TO --
SHOOM
EEEEEEE
MICROWAVE CANNONS TEAR AT HIM -- NEARLY DRIVING THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE FROM HIM --

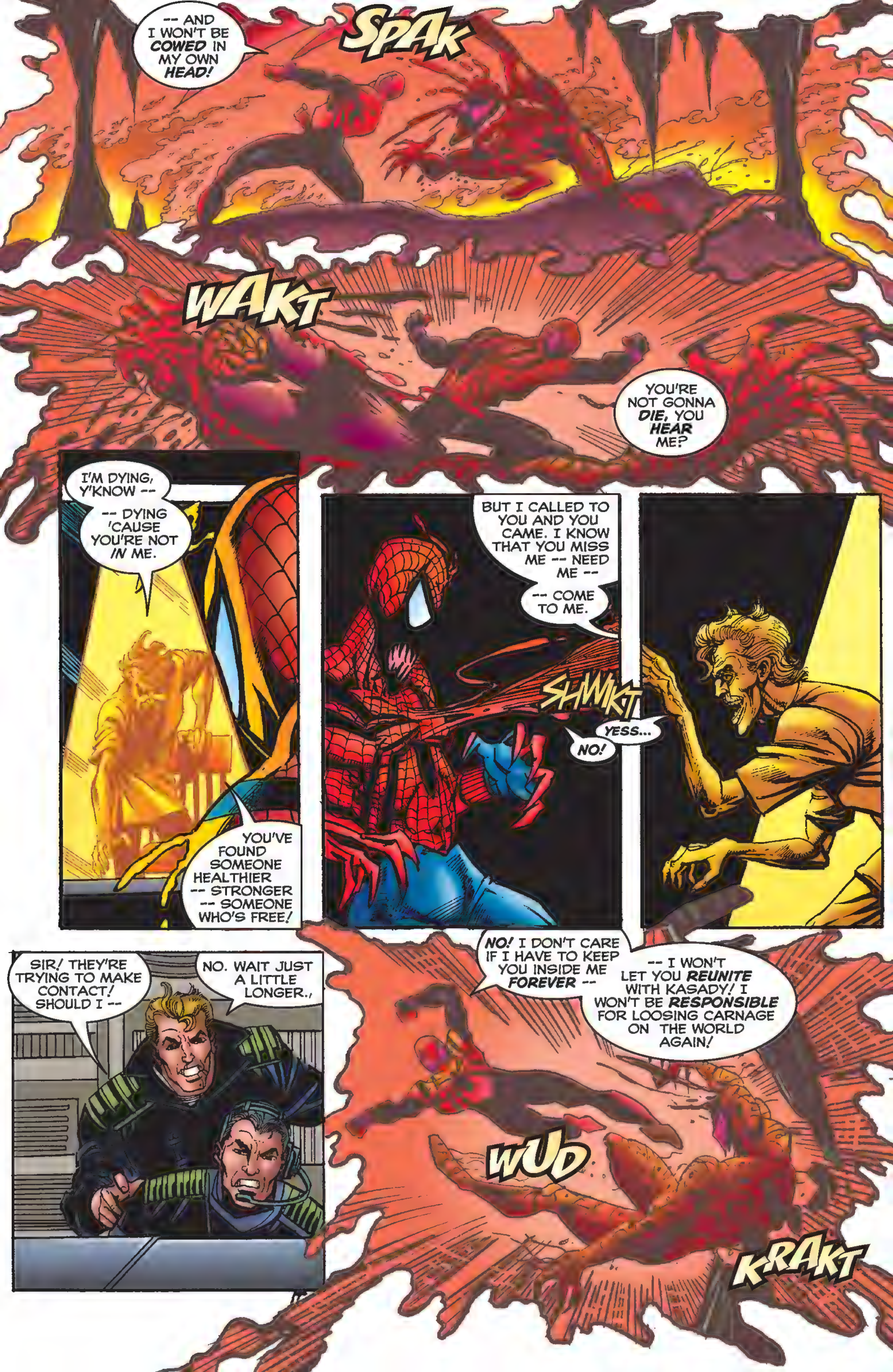

THE CANNONS DIDN'T STOP HIM, SIR!
DON'T SWEAT THE SMALL STUFF, ROBERTS -- PREPARE TO FIRE AGAIN! ON MY MARK!
SCRRRAPE THEIR SKIN TO STREAMERS!
SHOULD HAVE SEEN THAT ATTACK COMING...
BUT BONDING WITH THE SYMBIOTE HAS DULLED MY SPIDER-SENSE ALONG WITH EVERYTHING ELSE!
HAVE TO MAKE IT RECOGNIZE THREATS TO CARNAGE NOW, AS WELL!
SHLUKT
HAVE TO GET IN -- GET ANSWERS --
SHWIPT
SHWIPT
KEEP 'EM ON HIM!
SHLICK
SHWAPT
SKEWER HIM! SKEWER HIS EYES!
WAK

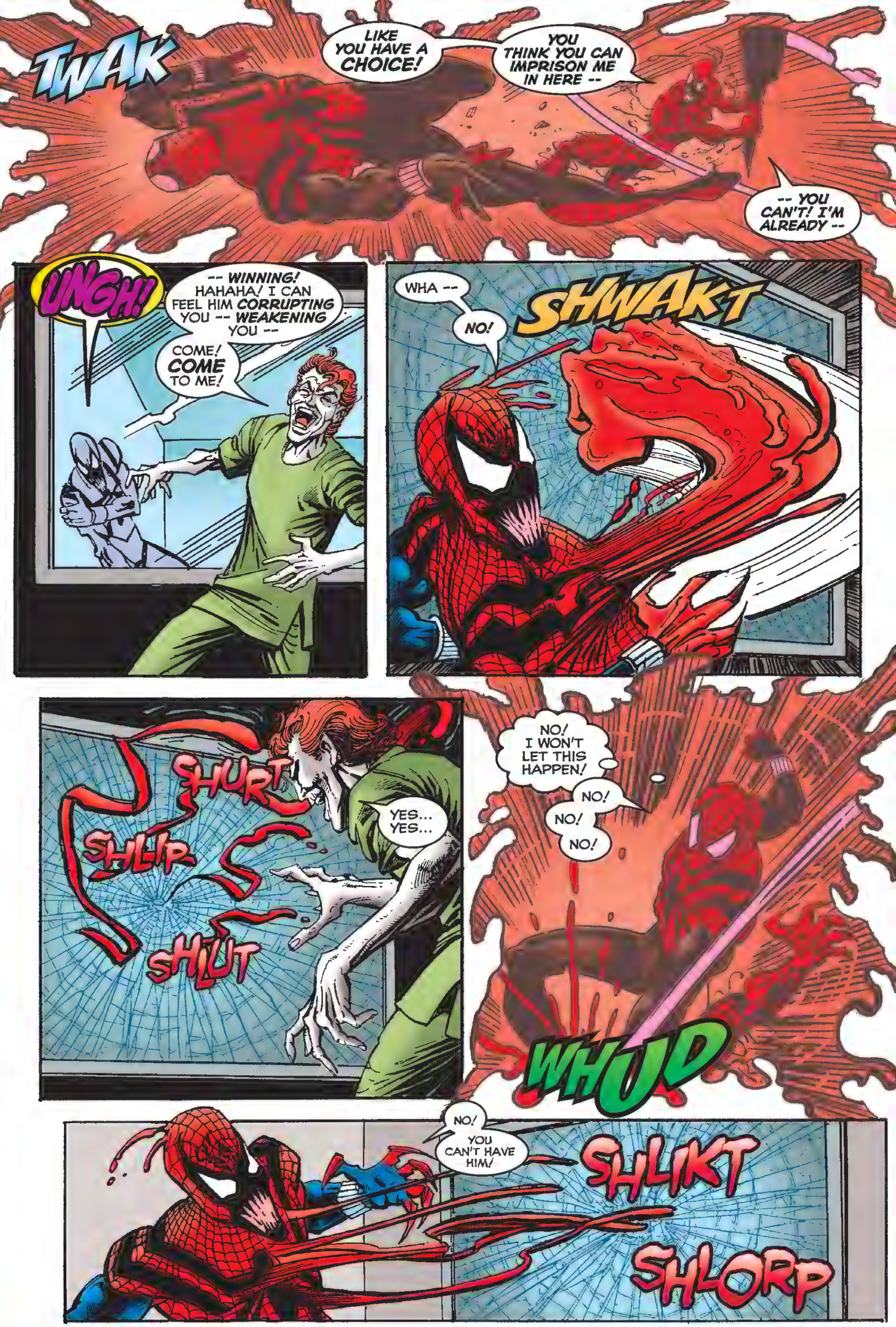

CARVE THEM!
CARVE THEM!
CARVE THEM!
SPIDER-SENSE!
JAMESON!
CHOMPT
YOUR BLOOD, JAMESON --
-- I CAN... HEAR IT! IT'S SCREAMING TO ME! IT WANTS TO COME OUT! IT WANTS TO --
CUT HIM!
SPILL HIM OUT ON THE GROUND!
NO! DON'T PUSH ME, JAMESON! DON'T TRY TO STOP ME!
I'M HOLDING ON, BUT I NEED THE ANSWERS!

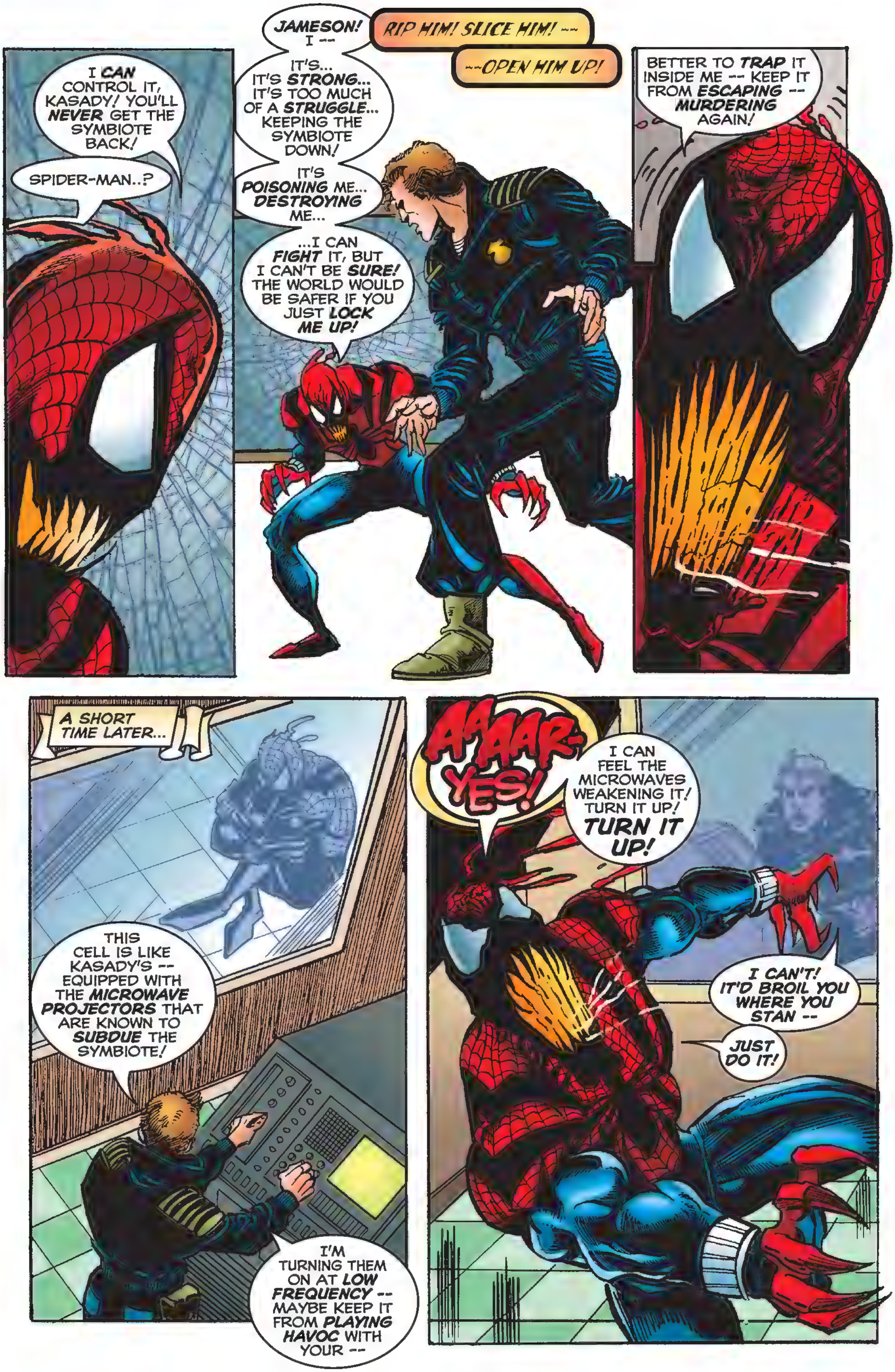

UNIT TWO! HEAD HIM OFF! HE'S HEADING FOR KAFKA'S OFFICE!
BE READY TO HIT HIM WITH A STEADY BARRAGE FROM THE MICRO-WAVE CANNONS! YOU SEE SO MUCH AS A WEB --
" -- LIGHT HIM UP!"
WE'RE ALREADY IN POSITION HERE, SIR, BUT --
"--WHERE IS HE?!"
WHERE IS...
SPIDER-MAN'S ON A RAMPAGE! WITH CARNAGE POSSESSING HIM, HE'S CONSTANTLY STRUGGLING TO MAINTAIN DOMINANCE --
-- AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S WINNING -- BUT I CAN'T TAKE THAT CHANCE! HE SAID HE NEEDED ANSWERS, BUT IF NOT FROM KAFKA, THEN --
-- Oh, NO!
ELSEWHERE...
SKRANNK
KASADY!

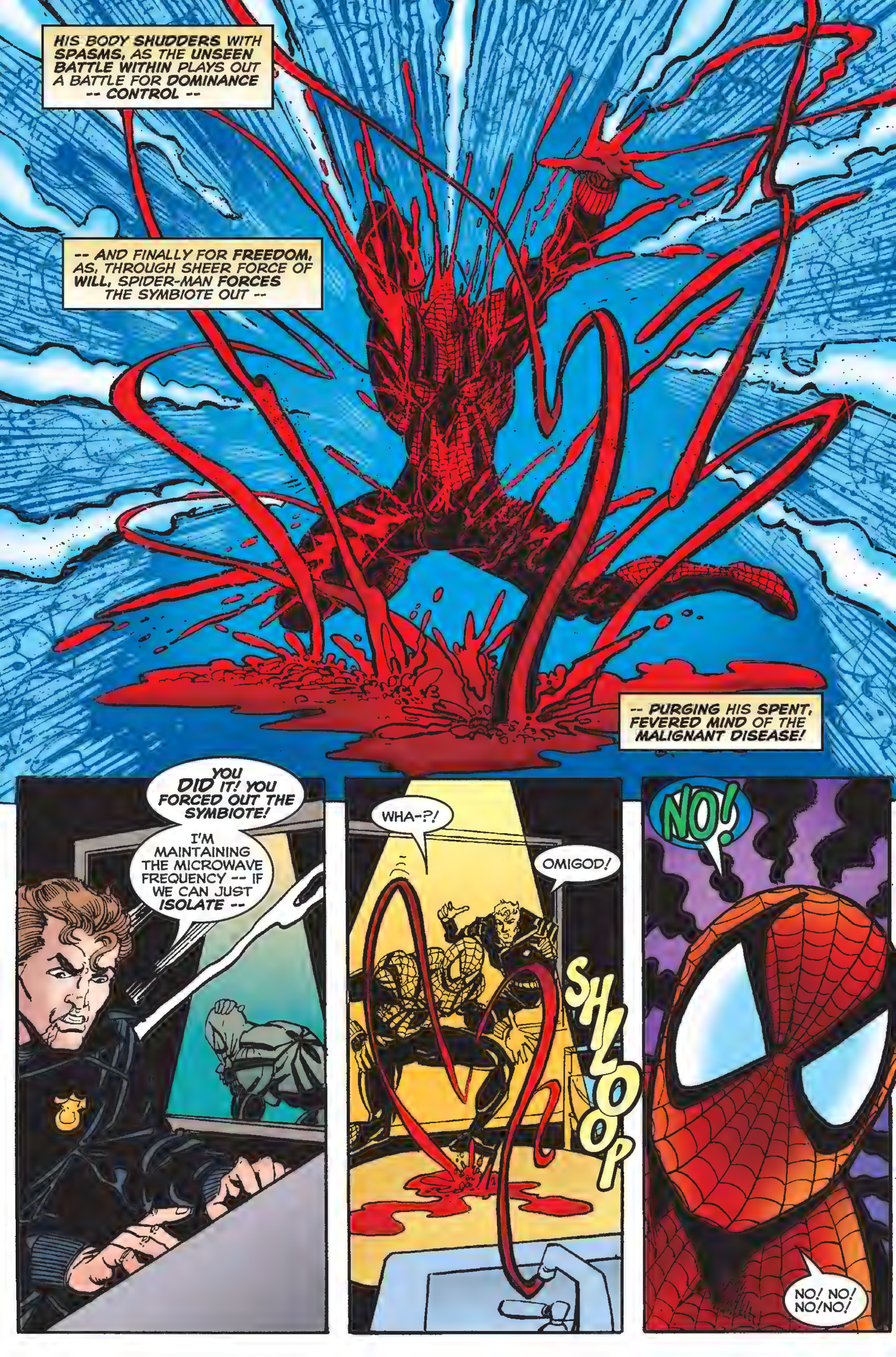

I'M COMING FOR YOU, KASADY!
I WANT ANSWERS!
I WANT --
-- YOU, SPIDER!
STOP FIGHTING ME! YOU CAN'T WIN!
EMBRACE ME AND ALL THIS GORY GLORY CAN BE YOURS!
NO! CAN'T GIVE IN --
-- HAVE TO MAINTAIN **CONTROL!**
KASADY..?
KASADY!...?
I COULD **FEEL** YOU COMING...
I **KNEW** YOU'D **MISS** ME --
-- I **KNEW** YOU'D WANT TO **BE** WITH ME --
SLURT
SLOOPT

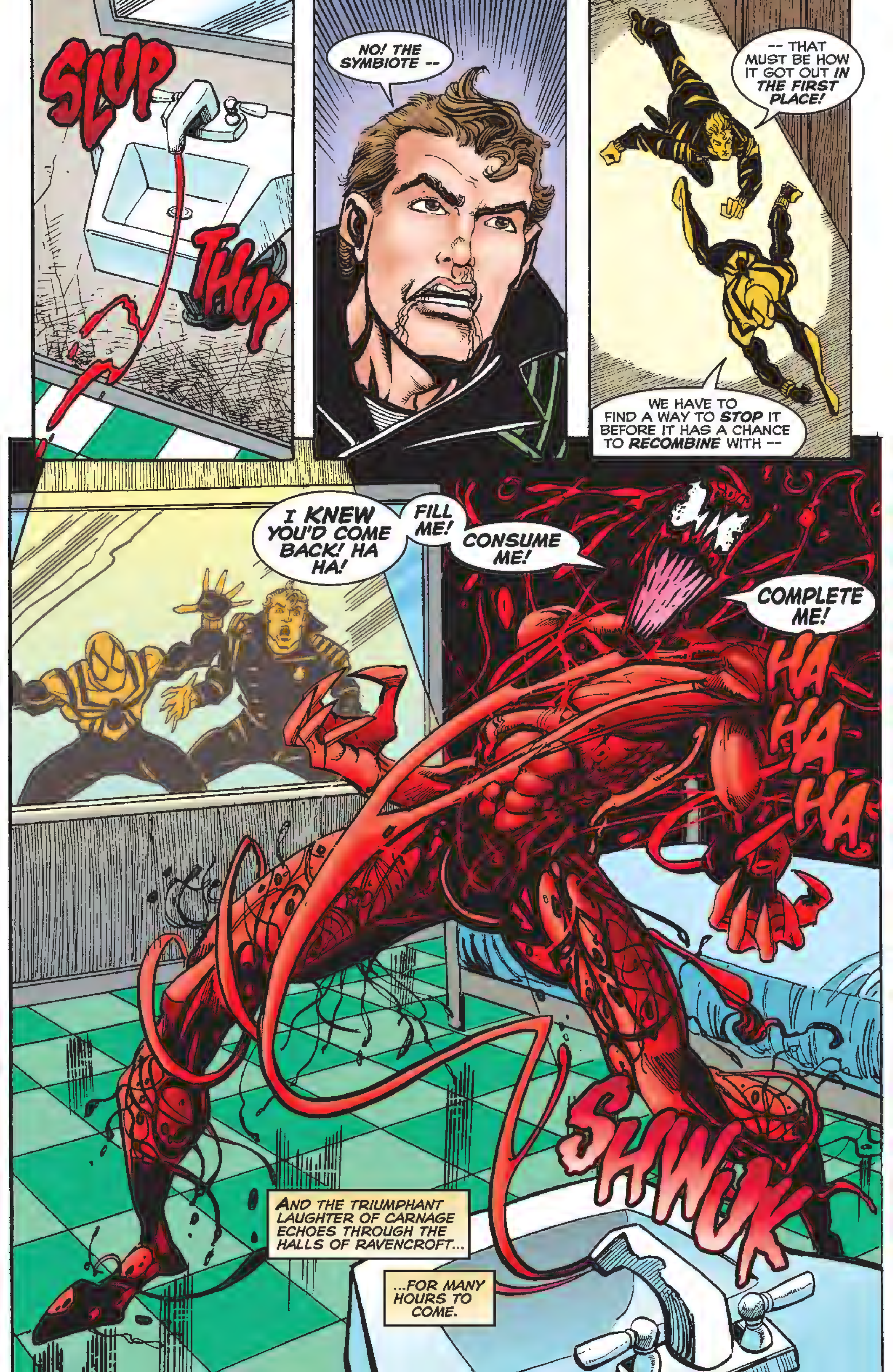

I CAN TELL IT'S **WORKING** ON YOU -- EATING AT YOU --
-- ***WORMING*** ITS WAY THROUGH YOUR HEAD LIKE ***MAGGOTS!***
YOU'RE SO ***LUCKY...***
HOW DO I ***BEAT*** IT, KASADY!? HOW DO I ***CONTROL*** IT!?
YOU ***CAN'T.*** YOU CAN'T BEAT IT. YOU CAN'T CONTROL IT.
IT'S A ***DISEASE*** -- A ***CANCER*** GROWING ***INSIDE YOU*** --
-- SPREADING ITS ***FINGERS*** THROUGHOUT YOUR ***BRAIN*** --
-- ***ALTERING*** YOUR ***PERCEPTIONS*** --
-- ***TWISTING*** YOU INTO WHAT ***IT WANTS TO BE!***
AND I WANT YOU TO BE A ***BLOODY PIECE OF MEAT THAT I CAN PLAY WITH!*** I WANT YOU TO BE SMALL! ***GIVE IN TO ME!***
RUB A LAMP, PAL --
-- THIS IS ***MY*** HEAD -- THIS IS ***MY*** MIND --
-- ***MY*** WILL AGAINST YOURS --

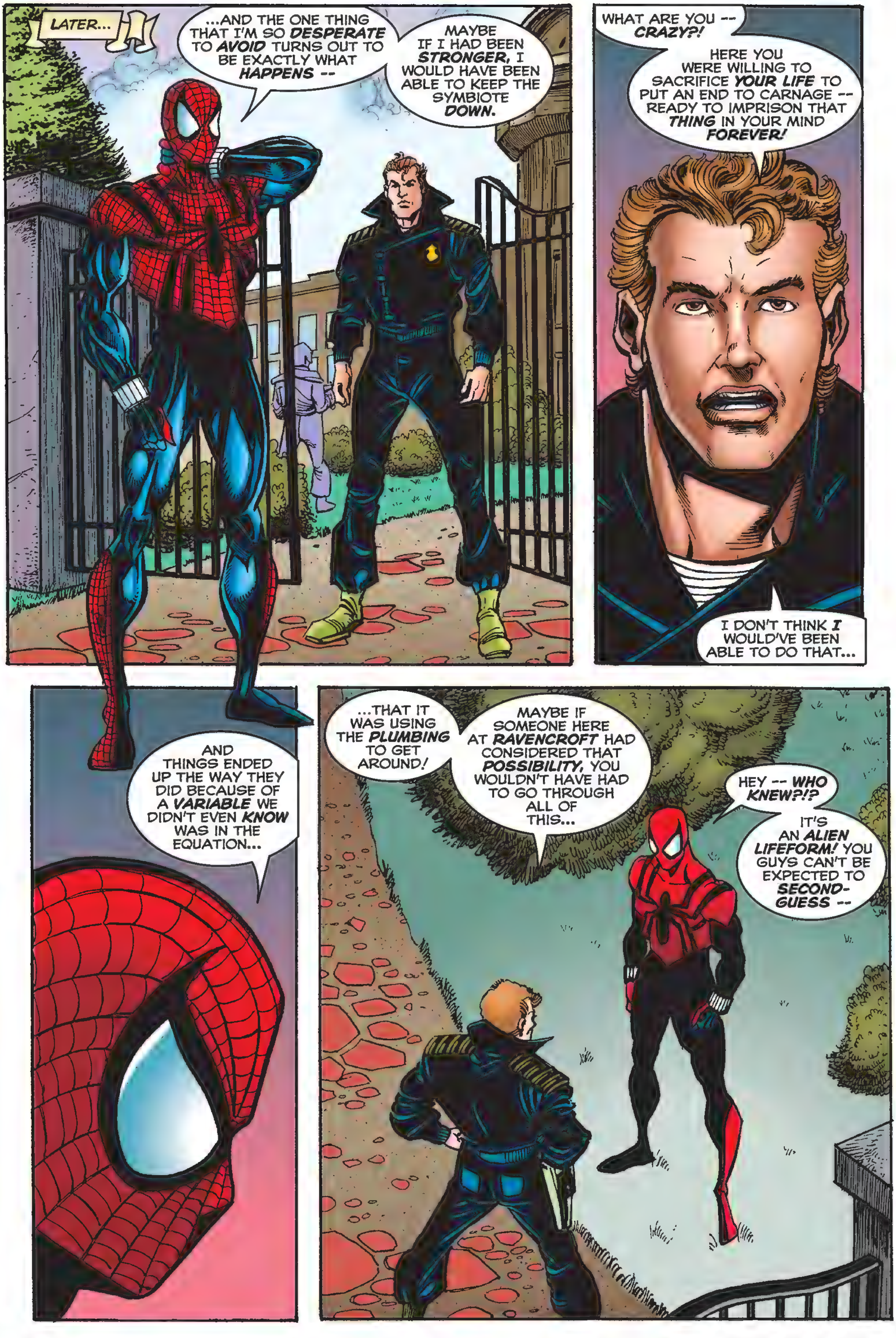

-- AND I WON'T BE *COWED* IN MY OWN *HEAD!*
SPAK
WAKT
YOU'RE NOT GONNA *DIE,* YOU *HEAR* ME?
I'M DYING, Y'KNOW --
-- DYING 'CAUSE YOU'RE NOT *IN* ME.
YOU'VE FOUND SOMEONE HEALTHIER -- STRONGER -- SOMEONE WHO'S FREE!
BUT I CALLED TO YOU AND YOU CAME. I KNOW THAT YOU MISS ME -- NEED ME --
-- COME TO ME.
SHWIKT
YESS...
NO!
SIR! THEY'RE TRYING TO MAKE CONTACT! SHOULD I --
NO. WAIT JUST A LITTLE LONGER.,
NO! I DON'T CARE IF I HAVE TO KEEP YOU INSIDE ME *FOREVER* --
-- I WON'T LET YOU *REUNITE* WITH KASADY! I WON'T BE *RESPONSIBLE* FOR LOOSING CARNAGE ON THE WORLD AGAIN!
WUD
KRAKT

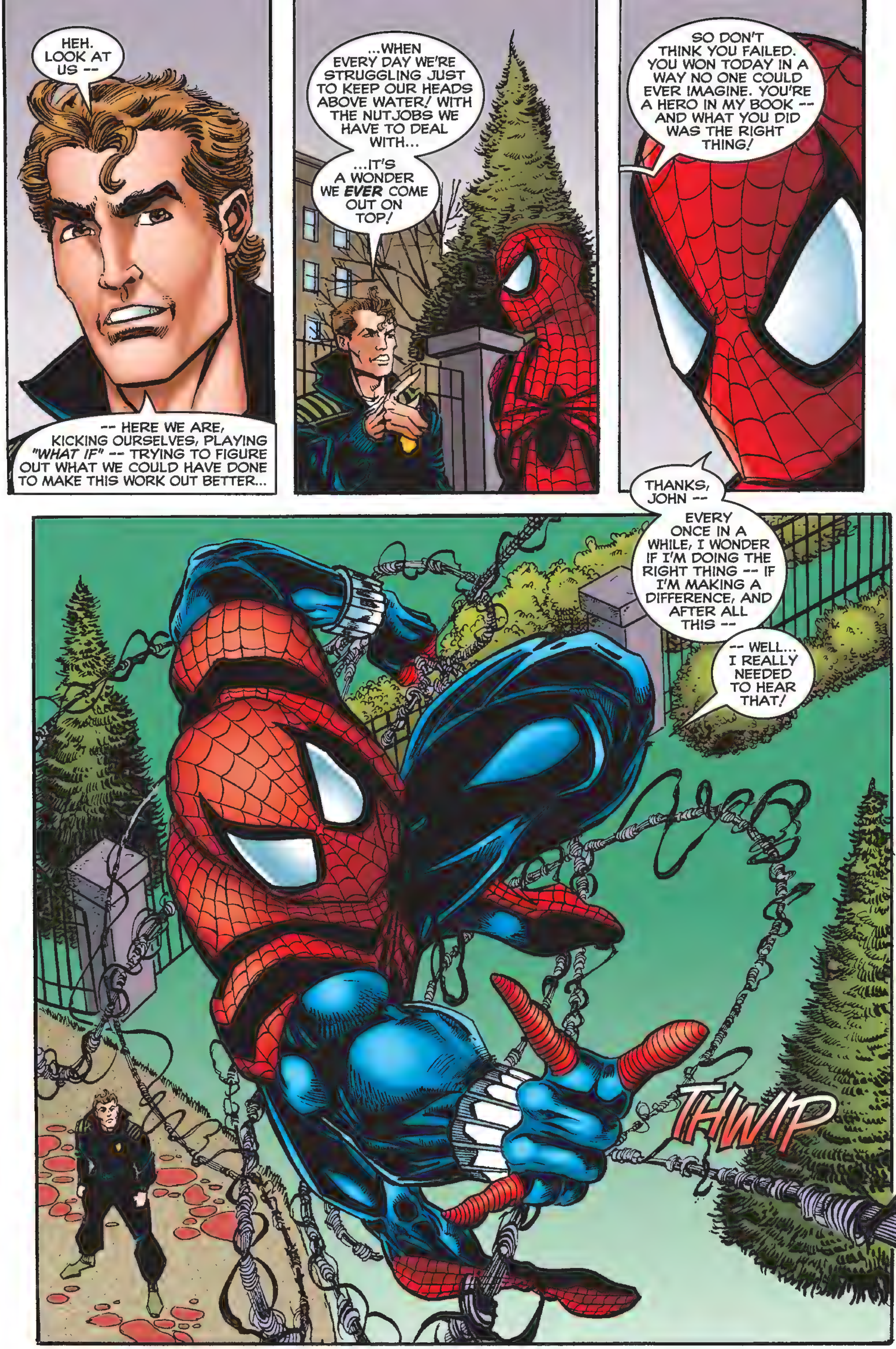

TWAK
LIKE YOU HAVE A CHOICE!
YOU THINK YOU CAN IMPRISON ME IN HERE --
-- YOU CAN'T! I'M ALREADY --
UNGH!
-- WINNING! HAHAHA! I CAN FEEL HIM CORRUPTING YOU -- WEAKENING YOU --
COME! COME TO ME!
WHA --
NO!
SHWAKT
SHURT
SHLIP
SHLUT
YES... YES...
NO! I WON'T LET THIS HAPPEN!
NO!
NO!
NO!
WHUD
NO! YOU CAN'T HAVE HIM!
SHLIKT
SHLORP


I CAN CONTROL IT, KASADY! YOU'LL NEVER GET THE SYMBIOTE BACK!
SPIDER-MAN..?
JAMESON! I --
RIP HIM! SLICE HIM! --
--OPEN HIM UP!
IT'S... IT'S STRONG... IT'S TOO MUCH OF A STRUGGLE... KEEPING THE SYMBIOTE DOWN!
IT'S POISONING ME... DESTROYING ME...
...I CAN FIGHT IT, BUT I CAN'T BE SURE! THE WORLD WOULD BE SAFER IF YOU JUST LOCK ME UP!
BETTER TO TRAP IT INSIDE ME -- KEEP IT FROM ESCAPING -- MURDERING AGAIN!
A SHORT TIME LATER...
THIS CELL IS LIKE KASADY'S -- EQUIPPED WITH THE MICROWAVE PROJECTORS THAT ARE KNOWN TO SUBDUE THE SYMBIOTE!
I'M TURNING THEM ON AT LOW FREQUENCY -- MAYBE KEEP IT FROM PLAYING HAVOC WITH YOUR --
AAAAR-YES!
I CAN FEEL THE MICROWAVES WEAKENING IT! TURN IT UP! TURN IT UP!
I CAN'T! IT'D BROIL YOU WHERE YOU STAN --
JUST DO IT!

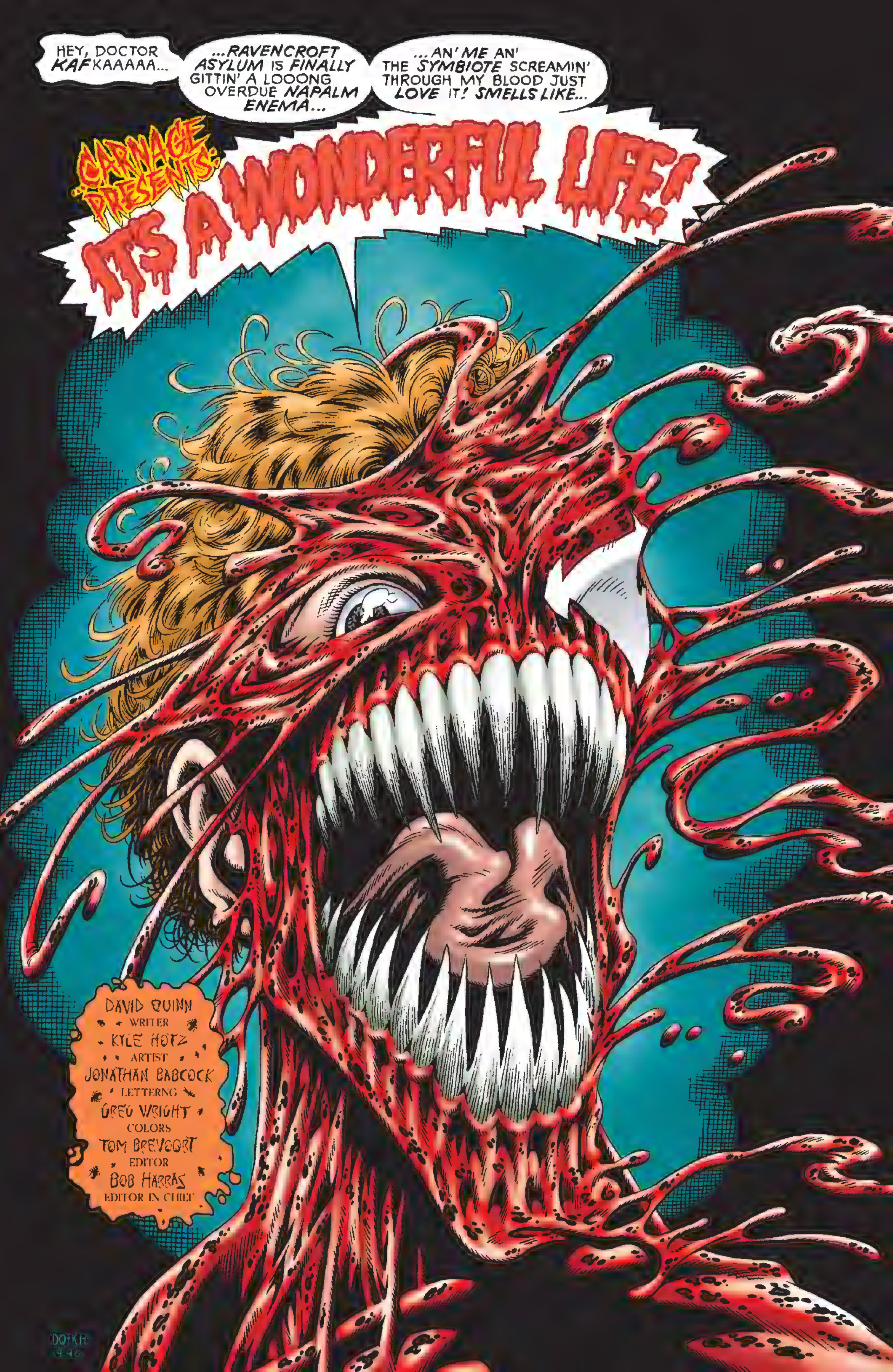

HIS BODY SHUDDERS WITH SPASMS, AS THE UNSEEN BATTLE WITHIN PLAYS OUT A BATTLE FOR DOMINANCE -- CONTROL --
-- AND FINALLY FOR FREEDOM, AS, THROUGH SHEER FORCE OF WILL, SPIDER-MAN FORCES THE SYMBIOTE OUT --
-- PURGING HIS SPENT, FEVERED MIND OF THE MALIGNANT DISEASE!
YOU DID IT! YOU FORCED OUT THE SYMBIOTE!
I'M MAINTAINING THE MICROWAVE FREQUENCY -- IF WE CAN JUST ISOLATE --
WHA-?!
OMIGOD!
SHLOOP
NO!
NO! NO! NO!NO!

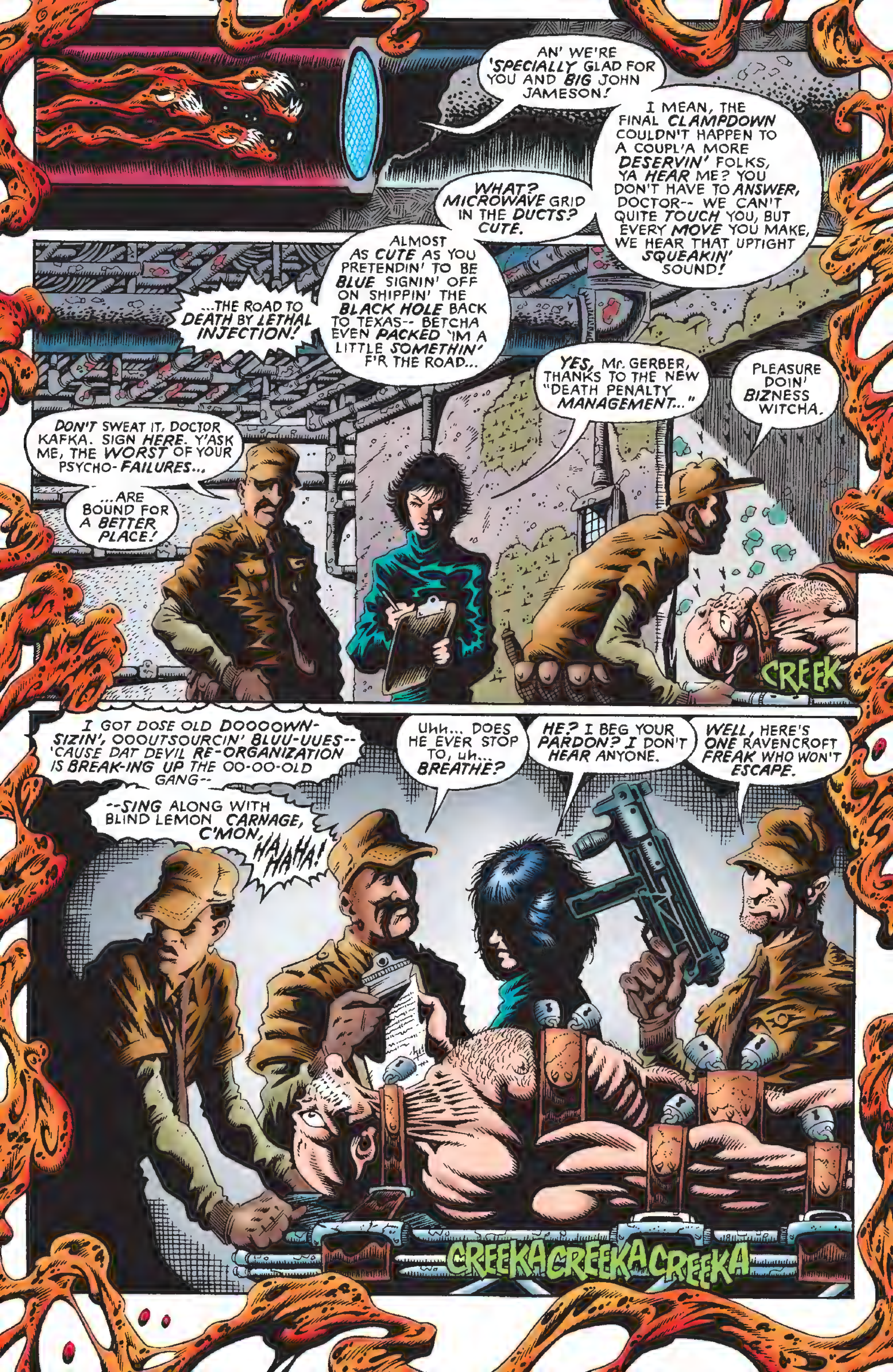

SLUP
THUP
NO! THE SYMBIOTE --
-- THAT MUST BE HOW IT GOT OUT *IN THE FIRST PLACE!*
WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO *STOP* IT BEFORE IT HAS A CHANCE TO *RECOMBINE* WITH --
I KNEW YOU'D COME BACK! HA HA!
FILL ME!
CONSUME ME!
COMPLETE ME!
HA HA HA
SHWUK
AND THE TRIUMPHANT LAUGHTER OF CARNAGE ECHOES THROUGH THE HALLS OF RAVENCROFT...
...FOR MANY HOURS TO COME.

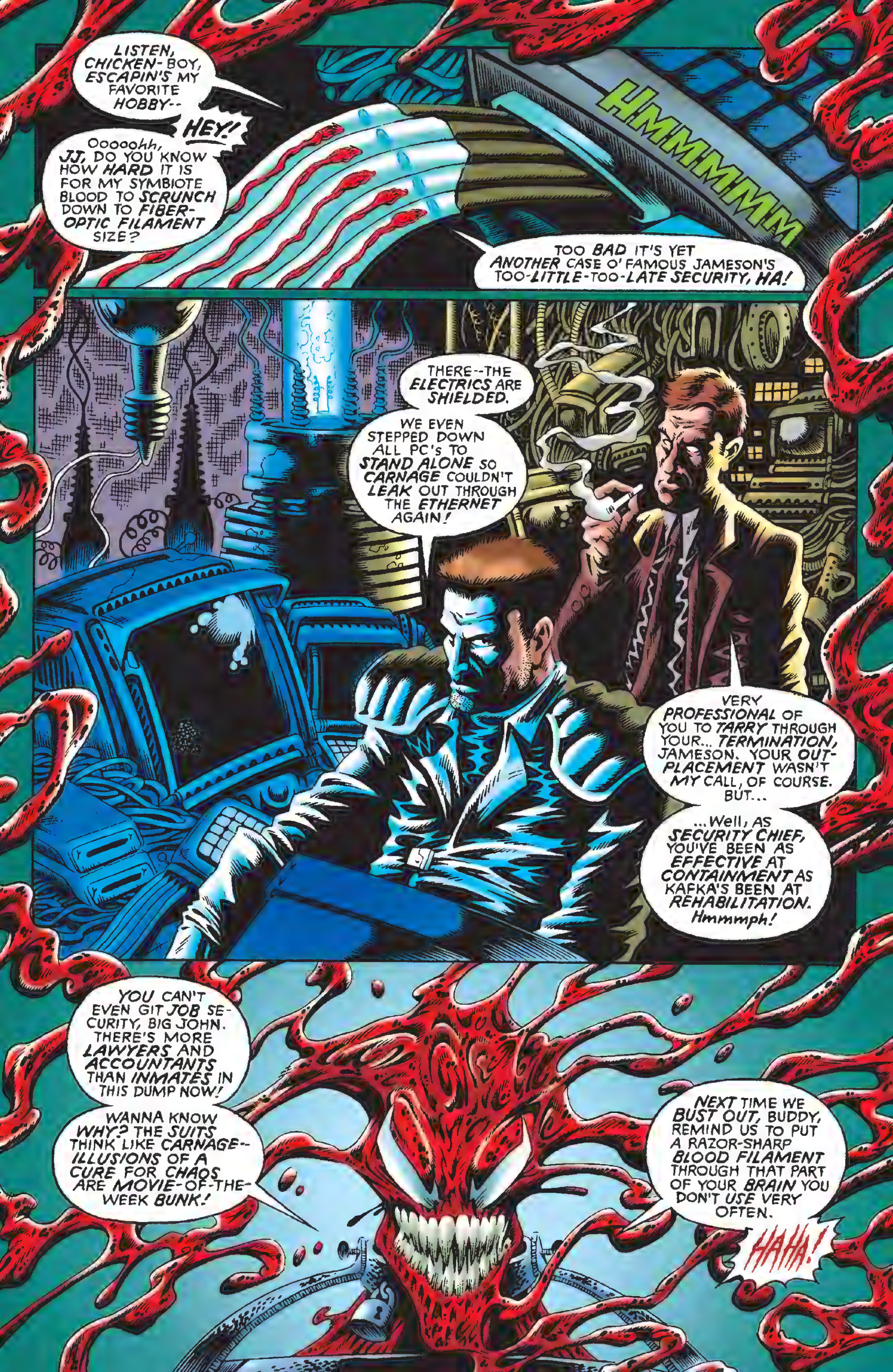

LATER...
...AND THE ONE THING THAT I'M SO DESPERATE TO AVOID TURNS OUT TO BE EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENS --
MAYBE IF I HAD BEEN STRONGER, I WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO KEEP THE SYMBIOTE DOWN.
WHAT ARE YOU -- CRAZY?!
HERE YOU WERE WILLING TO SACRIFICE YOUR LIFE TO PUT AN END TO CARNAGE -- READY TO IMPRISON THAT THING IN YOUR MIND FOREVER!
I DON'T THINK I WOULD'VE BEEN ABLE TO DO THAT...
AND THINGS ENDED UP THE WAY THEY DID BECAUSE OF A VARIABLE WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WAS IN THE EQUATION...
...THAT IT WAS USING THE PLUMBING TO GET AROUND!
MAYBE IF SOMEONE HERE AT RAVENCROFT HAD CONSIDERED THAT POSSIBILITY, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO GO THROUGH ALL OF THIS...
HEY -- WHO KNEW?!?
IT'S AN ALIEN LIFEFORM! YOU GUYS CAN'T BE EXPECTED TO SECOND-GUESS --

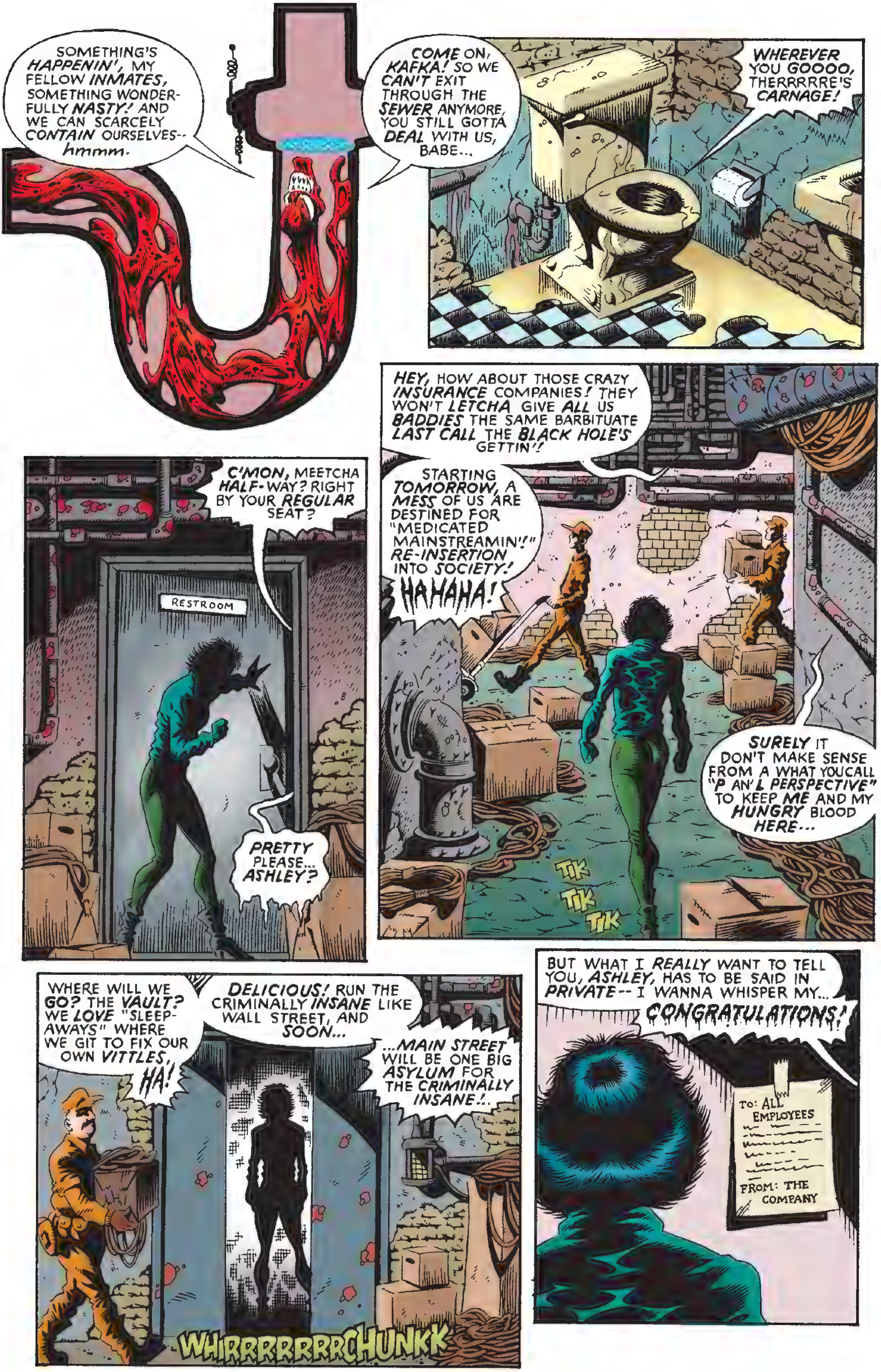

HEH. LOOK AT US --
-- HERE WE ARE, KICKING OURSELVES, PLAYING *"WHAT IF"* -- TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT WE COULD HAVE DONE TO MAKE THIS WORK OUT BETTER...
...WHEN EVERY DAY WE'RE STRUGGLING JUST TO KEEP OUR HEADS ABOVE WATER! WITH THE NUTJOBS WE HAVE TO DEAL WITH...
...IT'S A WONDER WE ***EVER*** COME OUT ON TOP!
SO DON'T THINK YOU FAILED. YOU WON TODAY IN A WAY NO ONE COULD EVER IMAGINE. YOU'RE A HERO IN MY BOOK -- AND WHAT YOU DID WAS THE RIGHT THING!
THANKS, JOHN --
EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE, I WONDER IF I'M DOING THE RIGHT THING -- IF I'M MAKING A DIFFERENCE, AND AFTER ALL THIS --
-- WELL... I REALLY NEEDED TO HEAR THAT!
THWIP

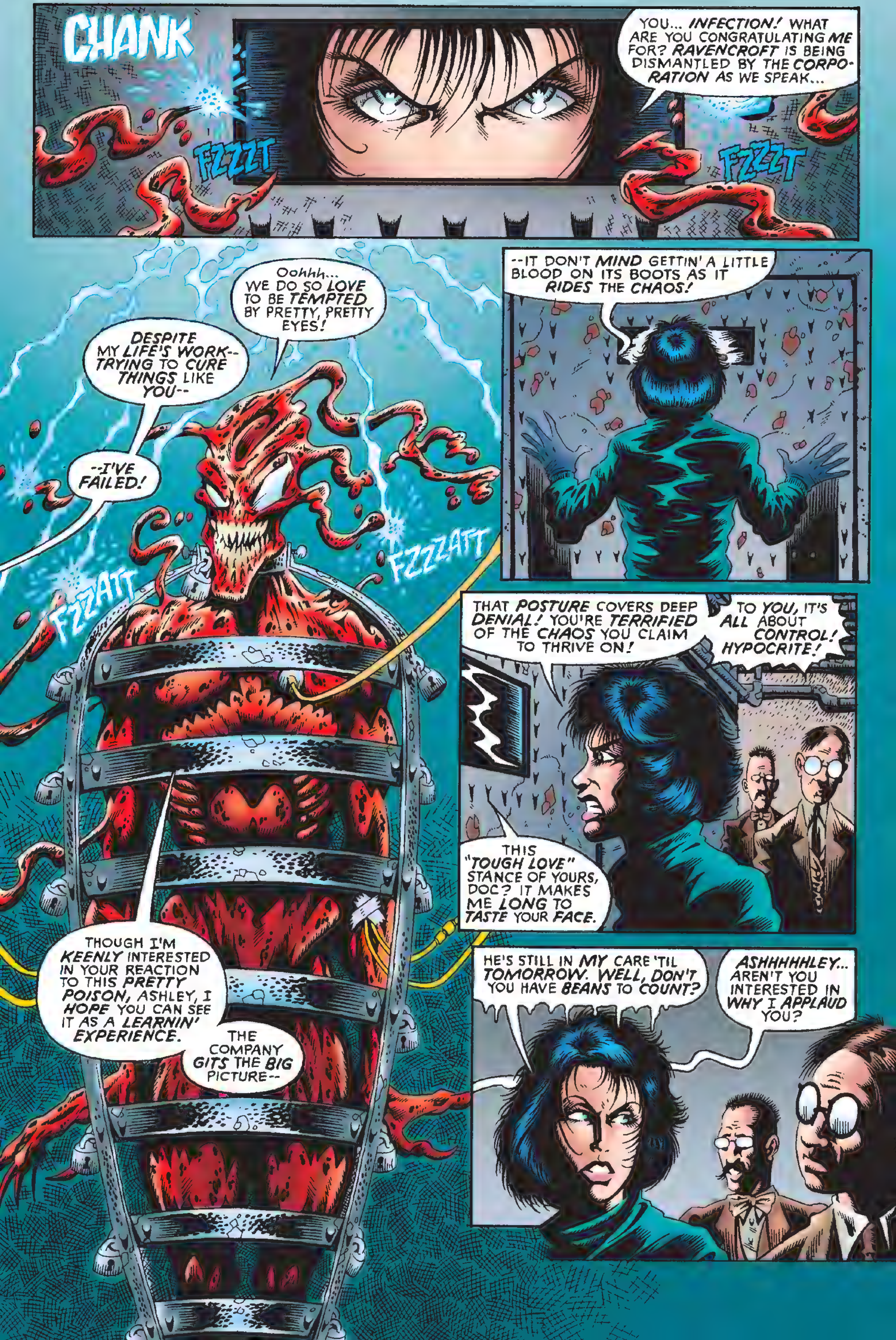
MARVEL COMICS
CARNAGE
OCT '96 1
For mature readers
CARNAGE
IT'S A WONDERFUL LIFE
KYLE ♥EKH '96
I LOVE THE DEAD

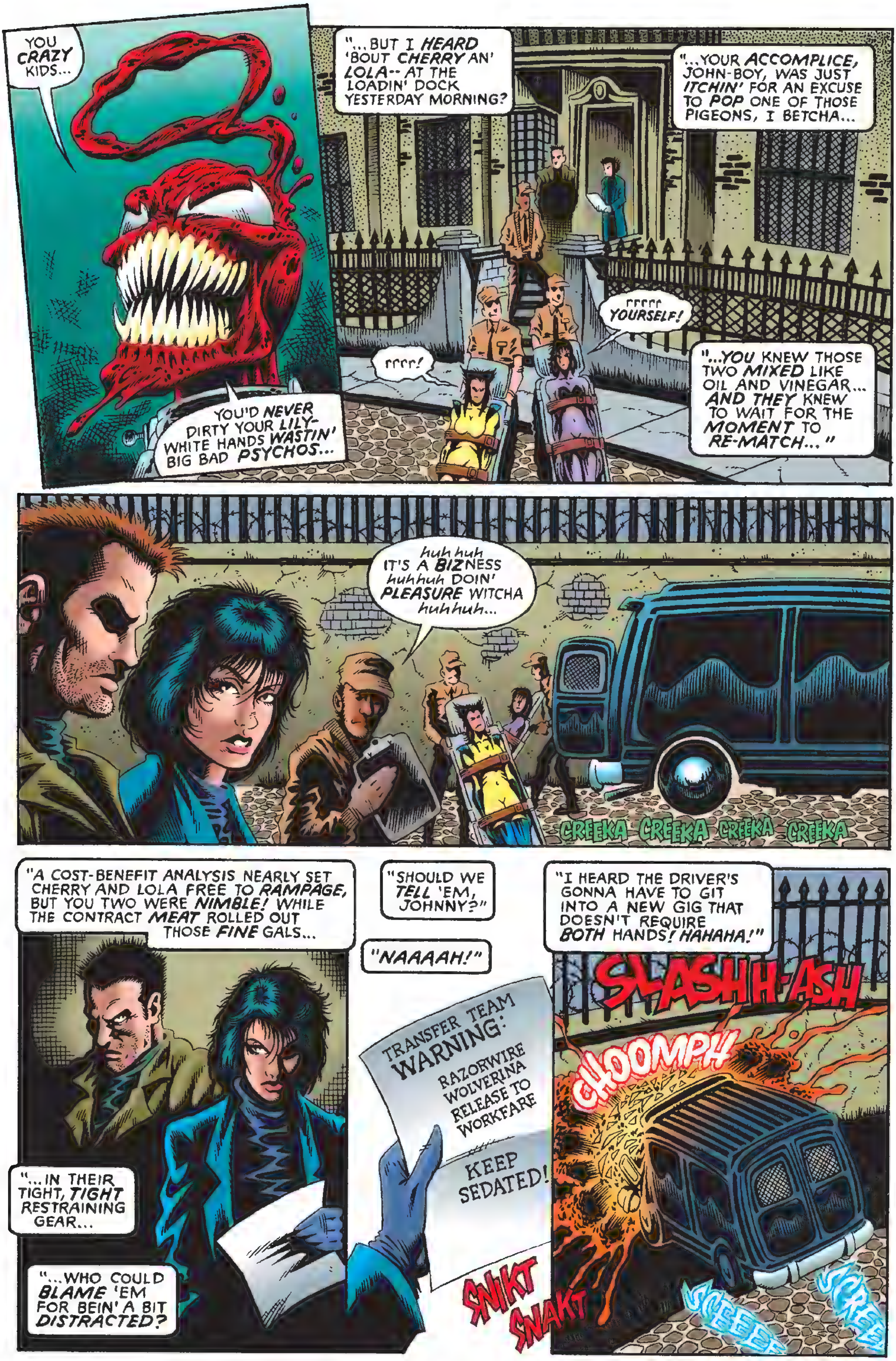

HEY, DOCTOR *KAF*KAAAAA...
...*RAVENCROFT ASYLUM* IS *FINALLY* GITTIN' A LOOONG OVERDUE *NAPALM ENEMA*...
...*AN' ME* AN' THE *SYMBIOTE* SCREAMIN' THROUGH MY BLOOD JUST *LOVE* IT! *SMELLS LIKE*...
CARNAGE PRESENTS:
IT'S A WONDERFUL LIFE!
DAVID QUINN
WRITER
KYLE HOTZ
ARTIST
JONATHAN BABCOCK
LETTERING
GREG WRIGHT
COLORS
TOM BREVOORT
EDITOR
BOB HARRAS
EDITOR IN CHIEF
DQ+KH
©96

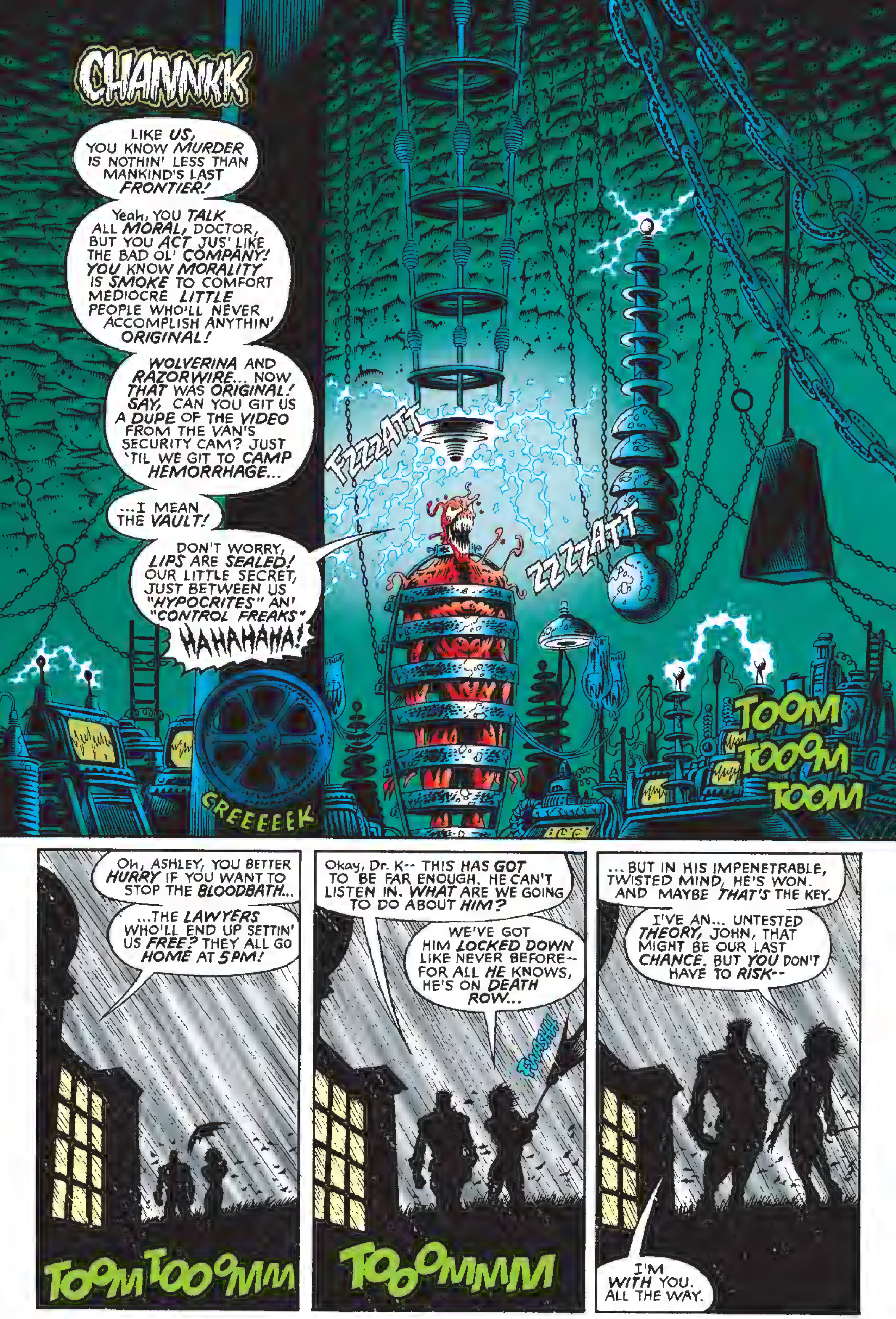

AN' WE'RE 'SPECIALLY GLAD FOR YOU AND BIG JOHN JAMESON!
I MEAN, THE FINAL CLAMPDOWN COULDN'T HAPPEN TO A COUPL'A MORE DESERVIN' FOLKS, YA HEAR ME? YOU DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER, DOCTOR-- WE CAN'T QUITE TOUCH YOU, BUT EVERY MOVE YOU MAKE, WE HEAR THAT UPTIGHT SQUEAKIN' SOUND!
WHAT? MICROWAVE GRID IN THE DUCTS? CUTE.
ALMOST AS CUTE AS YOU PRETENDIN' TO BE BLUE SIGNIN' OFF ON SHIPPIN' THE BLACK HOLE BACK TO TEXAS-- BETCHA EVEN PACKED 'IM A LITTLE SOMETHIN' F'R THE ROAD...
...THE ROAD TO DEATH BY LETHAL INJECTION!
DON'T SWEAT IT, DOCTOR KAFKA. SIGN HERE. Y'ASK ME, THE WORST OF YOUR PSYCHO-FAILURES...
...ARE BOUND FOR A BETTER PLACE!
YES, Mr. GERBER, THANKS TO THE NEW "DEATH PENALTY MANAGEMENT..."
PLEASURE DOIN' BIZNESS WITCHA.
CREEK
I GOT DOSE OLD DOOOOWN-SIZIN', OOOUTSOURCIN' BLUU-UUES-- 'CAUSE DAT DEVIL RE-ORGANIZATION IS BREAK-ING UP THE OO-OO-OLD GANG--
--SING ALONG WITH BLIND LEMON CARNAGE, C'MON, HAHAHA!
Uhh... DOES HE EVER STOP TO, uh... BREATHE?
HE? I BEG YOUR PARDON? I DON'T HEAR ANYONE.
WELL, HERE'S ONE RAVENCROFT FREAK WHO WON'T ESCAPE.
CREEKA CREEKA CREEKA

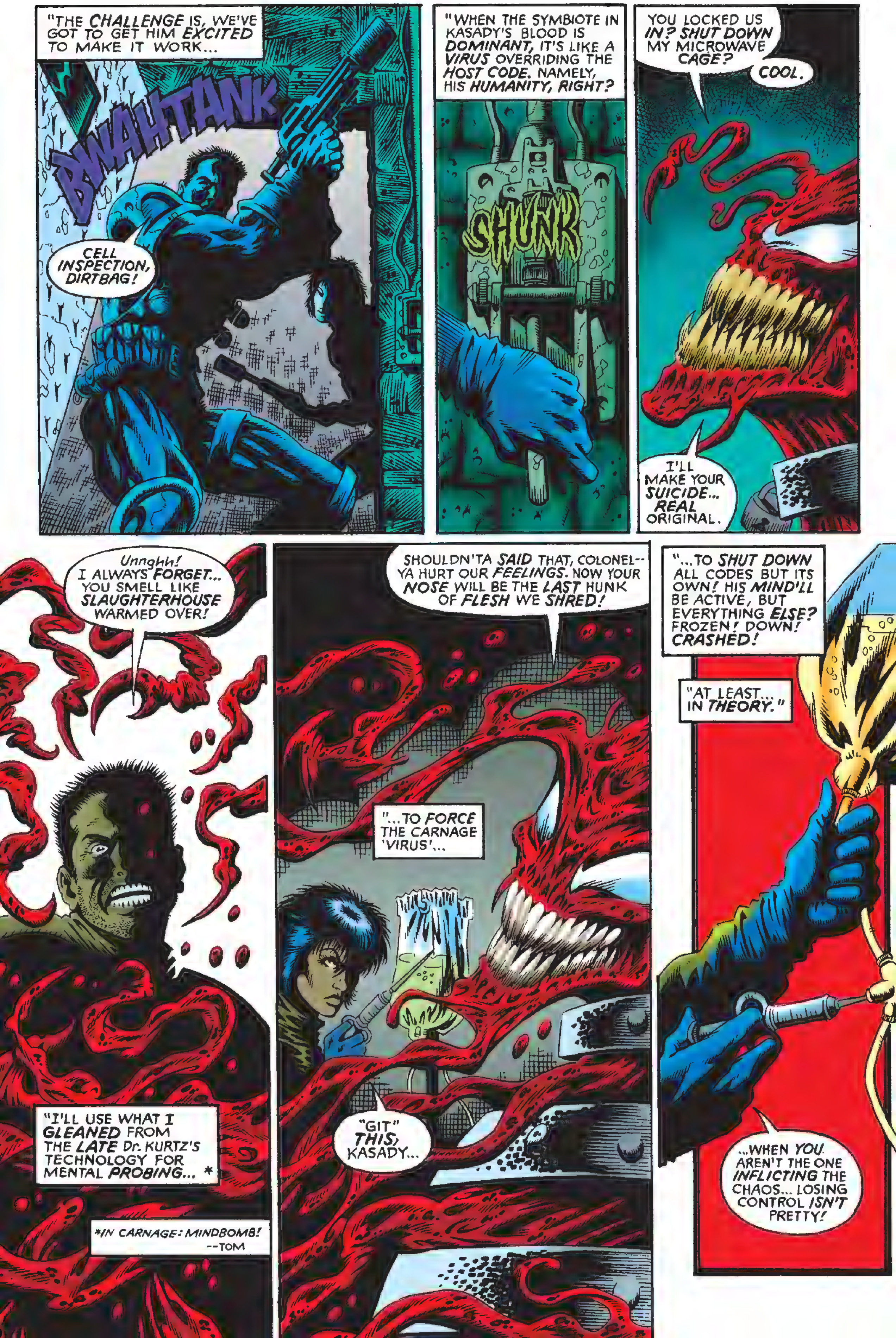

LISTEN, CHICKEN-BOY, ESCAPIN'S MY FAVORITE HOBBY--
HEY!
Oooooh, JJ, DO YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS FOR MY SYMBIOTE BLOOD TO SCRUNCH DOWN TO FIBER-OPTIC FILAMENT SIZE?
HMMMMMM
TOO BAD IT'S YET ANOTHER CASE O' FAMOUS JAMESON'S TOO-LITTLE-TOO-LATE SECURITY, HA!
THERE--THE ELECTRICS ARE SHIELDED.
WE EVEN STEPPED DOWN ALL PC's TO STAND ALONE SO CARNAGE COULDN'T LEAK OUT THROUGH THE ETHERNET AGAIN!
VERY PROFESSIONAL OF YOU TO TARRY THROUGH YOUR... TERMINATION, JAMESON. YOUR OUT-PLACEMENT WASN'T MY CALL, OF COURSE. BUT...
...Well, AS SECURITY CHIEF, YOU'VE BEEN AS EFFECTIVE AT CONTAINMENT AS KAFKA'S BEEN AT REHABILITATION. Hmmmph!
YOU CAN'T EVEN GIT JOB SECURITY, BIG JOHN. THERE'S MORE LAWYERS AND ACCOUNTANTS THAN INMATES IN THIS DUMP NOW!
WANNA KNOW WHY? THE SUITS THINK LIKE CARNAGE-- ILLUSIONS OF A CURE FOR CHAOS ARE MOVIE-OF-THE-WEEK BUNK!
NEXT TIME WE BUST OUT, BUDDY, REMIND US TO PUT A RAZOR-SHARP BLOOD FILAMENT THROUGH THAT PART OF YOUR BRAIN YOU DON'T USE VERY OFTEN.
HAHA!

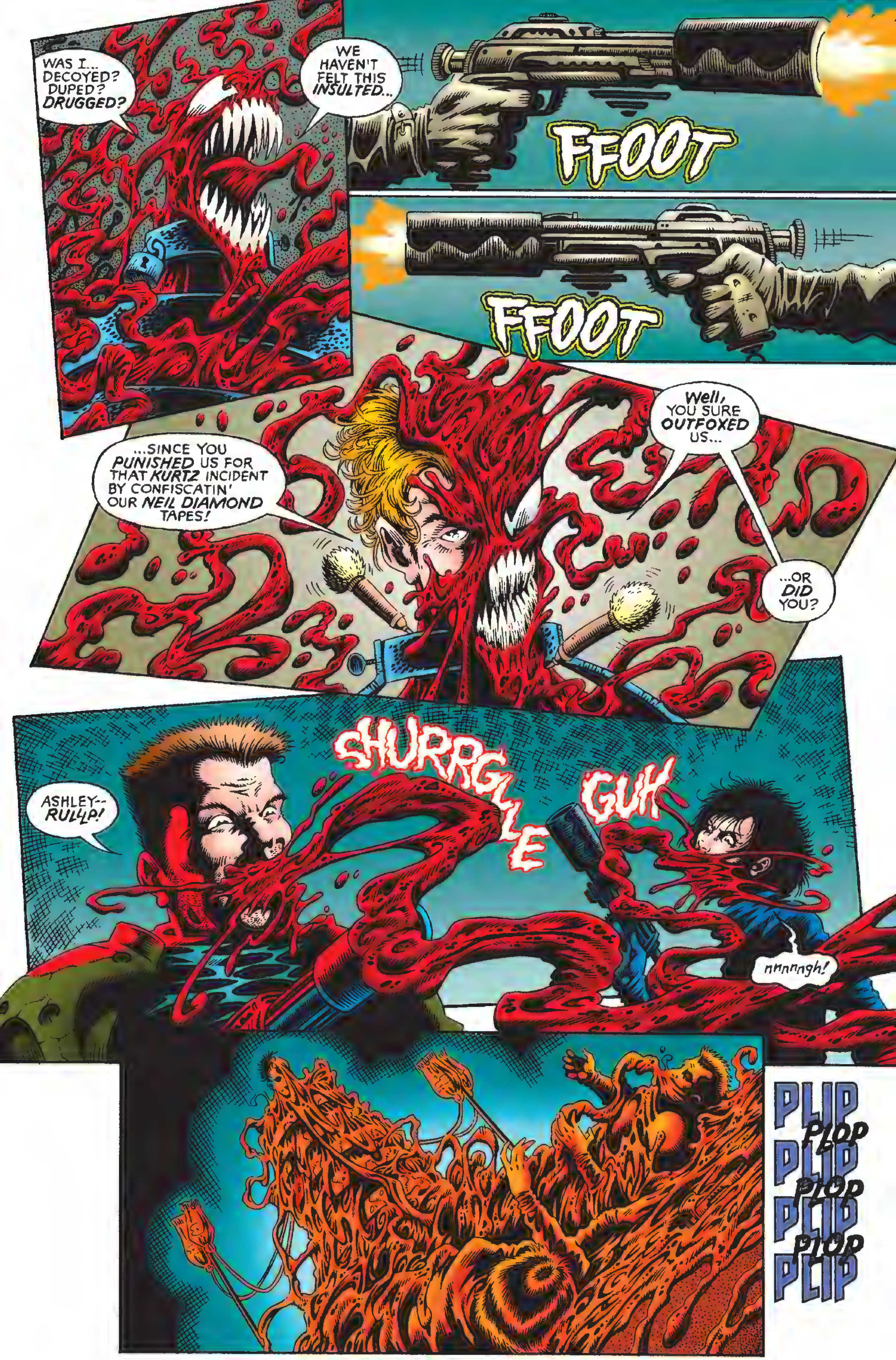

SOMETHING'S HAPPENIN', MY FELLOW INMATES, SOMETHING WONDERFULLY NASTY! AND WE CAN SCARCELY CONTAIN OURSELVES-- hmmm.
COME ON, KAFKA! SO WE CAN'T EXIT THROUGH THE SEWER ANYMORE, YOU STILL GOTTA DEAL WITH US, BABE...
WHEREVER YOU GOOOO, THERRRRRE'S CARNAGE!
C'MON, MEETCHA HALF-WAY? RIGHT BY YOUR REGULAR SEAT?
RESTROOM
PRETTY PLEASE... ASHLEY?
HEY, HOW ABOUT THOSE CRAZY INSURANCE COMPANIES! THEY WON'T LETCHA GIVE ALL US BADDIES THE SAME BARBITUATE LAST CALL THE BLACK HOLE'S GETTIN'!
STARTING TOMORROW, A MESS OF US ARE DESTINED FOR "MEDICATED MAINSTREAMIN'!" RE-INSERTION INTO SOCIETY!
HAHAHA!
SURELY IT DON'T MAKE SENSE FROM A WHAT YOUCALL "P AN' L PERSPECTIVE" TO KEEP ME AND MY HUNGRY BLOOD HERE...
TIK TIK TIK
WHERE WILL WE GO? THE VAULT? WE LOVE "SLEEP-AWAYS" WHERE WE GIT TO FIX OUR OWN VITTLES, HA!
DELICIOUS! RUN THE CRIMINALLY INSANE LIKE WALL STREET, AND SOON...
...MAIN STREET WILL BE ONE BIG ASYLUM FOR THE CRIMINALLY INSANE!.
WHIRRRRRRRCHUNKK
BUT WHAT I REALLY WANT TO TELL YOU, ASHLEY, HAS TO BE SAID IN PRIVATE -- I WANNA WHISPER MY...
CONGRATULATIONS!
TO: ALL EMPLOYEES
FROM: THE COMPANY

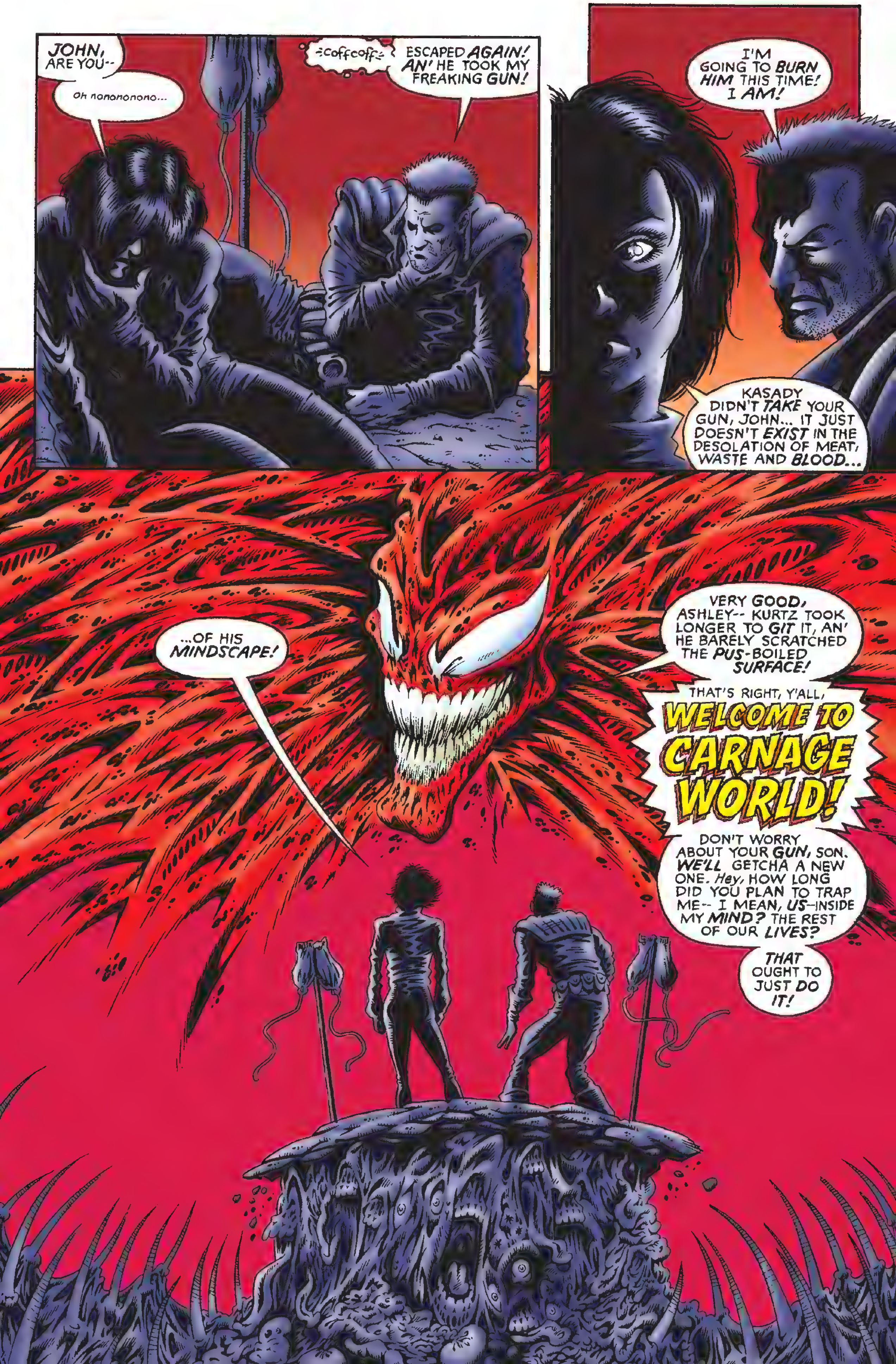

CHANK
FZZZT
YOU... *INFECTION!* WHAT ARE YOU CONGRATULATING *ME* FOR? *RAVENCROFT* IS BEING DISMANTLED BY THE *CORPORATION* AS WE SPEAK...
FZZZT
Oohhh... WE DO SO *LOVE* TO BE *TEMPTED* BY PRETTY, PRETTY EYES!
DESPITE MY *LIFE'S WORK*-- *TRYING* TO *CURE THINGS* LIKE *YOU*--
--*I'VE FAILED!*
FZZZATT
FZZZATT
THOUGH I'M *KEENLY* INTERESTED IN YOUR REACTION TO THIS *PRETTY POISON*, ASHLEY, I *HOPE* YOU CAN SEE IT AS A *LEARNIN' EXPERIENCE.*
THE COMPANY *GITS* THE *BIG* PICTURE--
--IT DON'T *MIND* GETTIN' A LITTLE BLOOD ON ITS BOOTS AS IT *RIDES* THE *CHAOS!*
THAT *POSTURE* COVERS DEEP *DENIAL!* YOU'RE *TERRIFIED* OF THE *CHAOS* YOU CLAIM TO THRIVE ON!
TO *YOU*, IT'S *ALL* ABOUT *CONTROL! HYPOCRITE!*
THIS *"TOUGH LOVE"* STANCE OF YOURS, DOC? IT MAKES ME *LONG* TO *TASTE* YOUR *FACE.*
HE'S STILL IN *MY* CARE 'TIL *TOMORROW. WELL, DON'T* YOU HAVE *BEANS* TO *COUNT?*
ASHHHHHLEY... AREN'T YOU INTERESTED IN *WHY I APPLAUD* YOU?

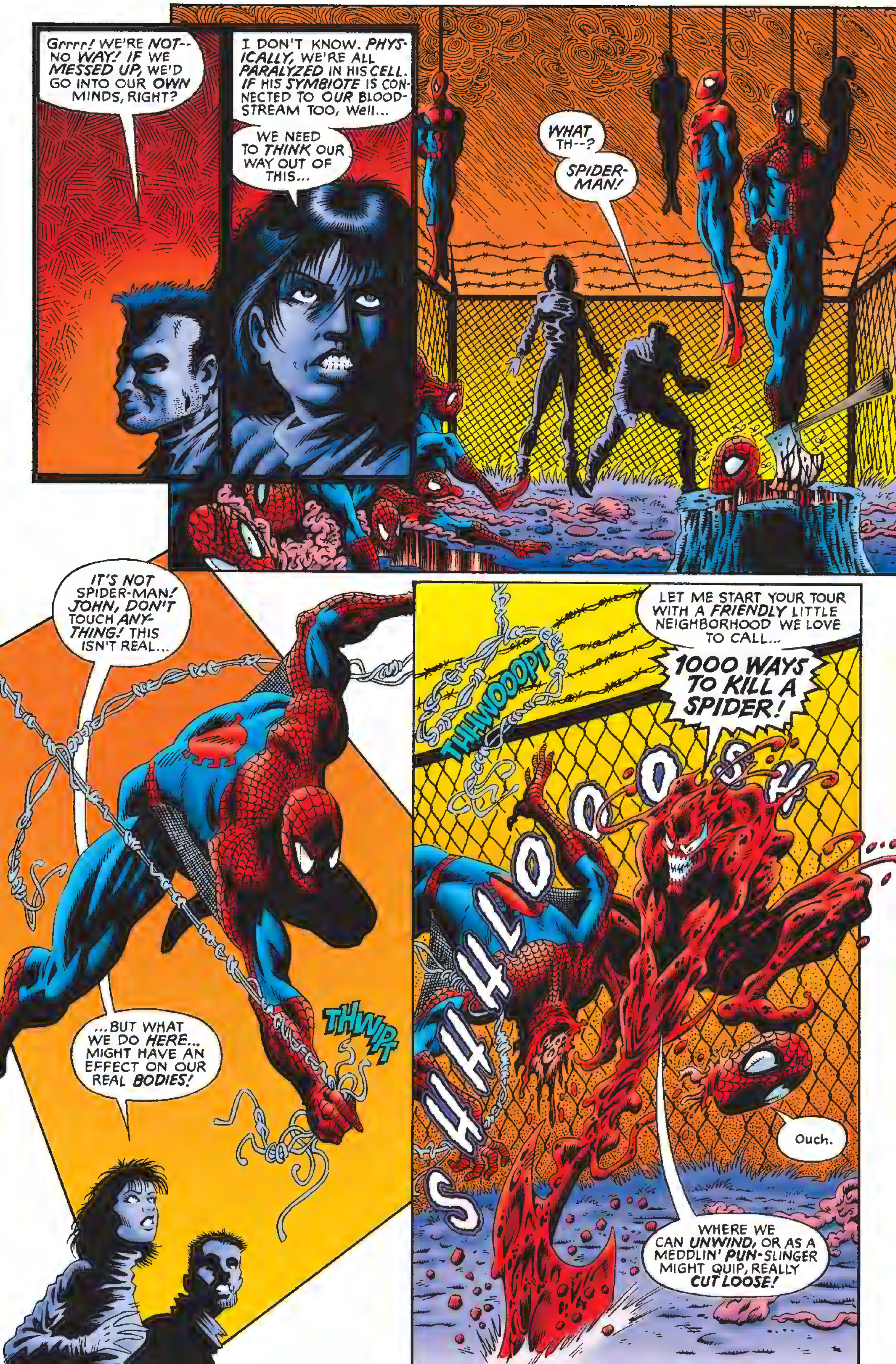

YOU CRAZY KIDS...
YOU'D NEVER DIRTY YOUR LILY-WHITE HANDS WASTIN' BIG BAD PSYCHOS...
"...BUT I HEARD 'BOUT CHERRY AN' LOLA-- AT THE LOADIN' DOCK YESTERDAY MORNING?
"...YOUR ACCOMPLICE, JOHN-BOY, WAS JUST ITCHIN' FOR AN EXCUSE TO POP ONE OF THOSE PIGEONS, I BETCHA...
rrrr!
rrrrr YOURSELF!
"...YOU KNEW THOSE TWO MIXED LIKE OIL AND VINEGAR... AND THEY KNEW TO WAIT FOR THE MOMENT TO RE-MATCH..."
huh huh IT'S A BIZNESS huhhuh DOIN' PLEASURE WITCHA huhhuh...
CREEKA CREEKA CREEKA CREEKA
"A COST-BENEFIT ANALYSIS NEARLY SET CHERRY AND LOLA FREE TO RAMPAGE, BUT YOU TWO WERE NIMBLE! WHILE THE CONTRACT MEAT ROLLED OUT THOSE FINE GALS...
"...IN THEIR TIGHT, TIGHT RESTRAINING GEAR...
"...WHO COULD BLAME 'EM FOR BEIN' A BIT DISTRACTED?
"SHOULD WE TELL 'EM, JOHNNY?"
"NAAAAH!"
TRANSFER TEAM WARNING: RAZORWIRE WOLVERINA RELEASE TO WORKFARE
KEEP SEDATED!
SNIKT SNAKT
"I HEARD THE DRIVER'S GONNA HAVE TO GIT INTO A NEW GIG THAT DOESN'T REQUIRE BOTH HANDS! HAHAHA!"
SLASHH-ASH
CHOOOMPH
SCREEE SCREE

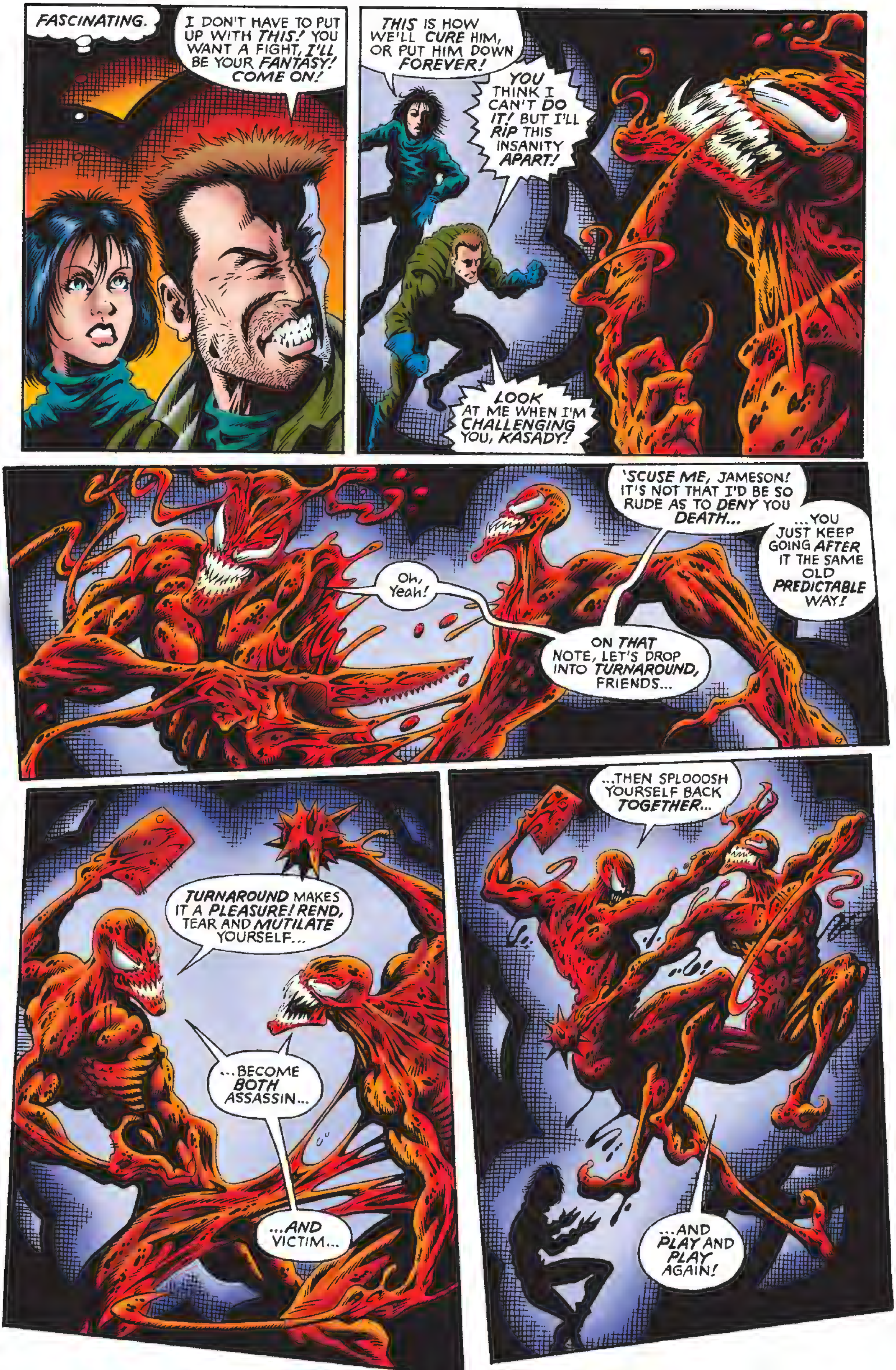

CHANNKK
LIKE US, YOU KNOW MURDER IS NOTHIN' LESS THAN MANKIND'S LAST FRONTIER!
Yeah, YOU TALK ALL MORAL, DOCTOR, BUT YOU ACT JUS' LIKE THE BAD OL' COMPANY! YOU KNOW MORALITY IS SMOKE TO COMFORT MEDIOCRE LITTLE PEOPLE WHO'LL NEVER ACCOMPLISH ANYTHIN' ORIGINAL!
WOLVERINA AND RAZORWIRE... NOW THAT WAS ORIGINAL! SAY, CAN YOU GIT US A DUPE OF THE VIDEO FROM THE VAN'S SECURITY CAM? JUST 'TIL WE GIT TO CAMP HEMORRHAGE...
...I MEAN THE VAULT!
DON'T WORRY, LIPS ARE SEALED! OUR LITTLE SECRET, JUST BETWEEN US "HYPOCRITES" AN' "CONTROL FREAKS" HAHAHAHA!
FZZZATT
ZZZZATT
GREEEEEK
TOOM TOOOM TOOM
Oh, ASHLEY, YOU BETTER HURRY IF YOU WANT TO STOP THE BLOODBATH...
...THE LAWYERS WHO'LL END UP SETTIN' US FREE? THEY ALL GO HOME AT 5PM!
TOOM TOOOMM
Okay, Dr. K-- THIS HAS GOT TO BE FAR ENOUGH. HE CAN'T LISTEN IN. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT HIM?
WE'VE GOT HIM LOCKED DOWN LIKE NEVER BEFORE-- FOR ALL HE KNOWS, HE'S ON DEATH ROW...
FWASHHH
TOOOMMM
...BUT IN HIS IMPENETRABLE, TWISTED MIND, HE'S WON. AND MAYBE THAT'S THE KEY.
I'VE AN... UNTESTED THEORY, JOHN, THAT MIGHT BE OUR LAST CHANCE. BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO RISK--
I'M WITH YOU. ALL THE WAY.

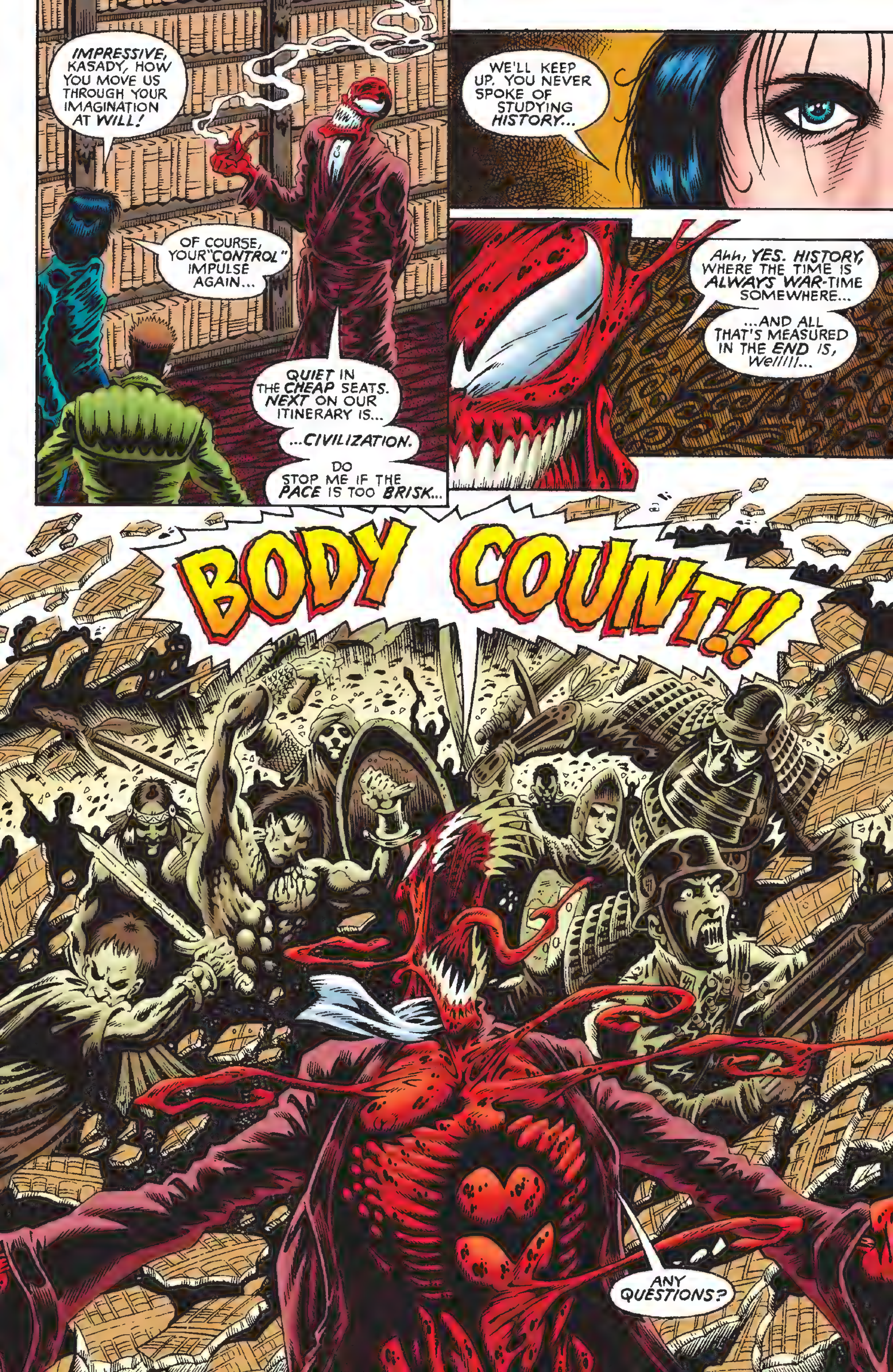

"THE CHALLENGE IS, WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM EXCITED TO MAKE IT WORK...
BWAHTANK
CELL INSPECTION, DIRTBAG!
"WHEN THE SYMBIOTE IN KASADY'S BLOOD IS DOMINANT, IT'S LIKE A VIRUS OVERRIDING THE HOST CODE. NAMELY, HIS HUMANITY, RIGHT?
SHUNK
YOU LOCKED US IN? SHUT DOWN MY MICROWAVE CAGE?
COOL.
I'LL MAKE YOUR SUICIDE... REAL ORIGINAL.
Unnghh! I ALWAYS FORGET... YOU SMELL LIKE SLAUGHTERHOUSE WARMED OVER!
"I'LL USE WHAT I GLEANED FROM THE LATE Dr. KURTZ'S TECHNOLOGY FOR MENTAL PROBING... *
*IN CARNAGE: MINDBOMB! --TOM
SHOULDN'TA SAID THAT, COLONEL-- YA HURT OUR FEELINGS. NOW YOUR NOSE WILL BE THE LAST HUNK OF FLESH WE SHRED!
"...TO FORCE THE CARNAGE 'VIRUS'...
"GIT" THIS, KASADY...
"...TO SHUT DOWN ALL CODES BUT ITS OWN! HIS MIND'LL BE ACTIVE, BUT EVERYTHING ELSE? FROZEN! DOWN! CRASHED!
"AT LEAST... IN THEORY."
...WHEN YOU AREN'T THE ONE INFLICTING THE CHAOS... LOSING CONTROL ISN'T PRETTY!

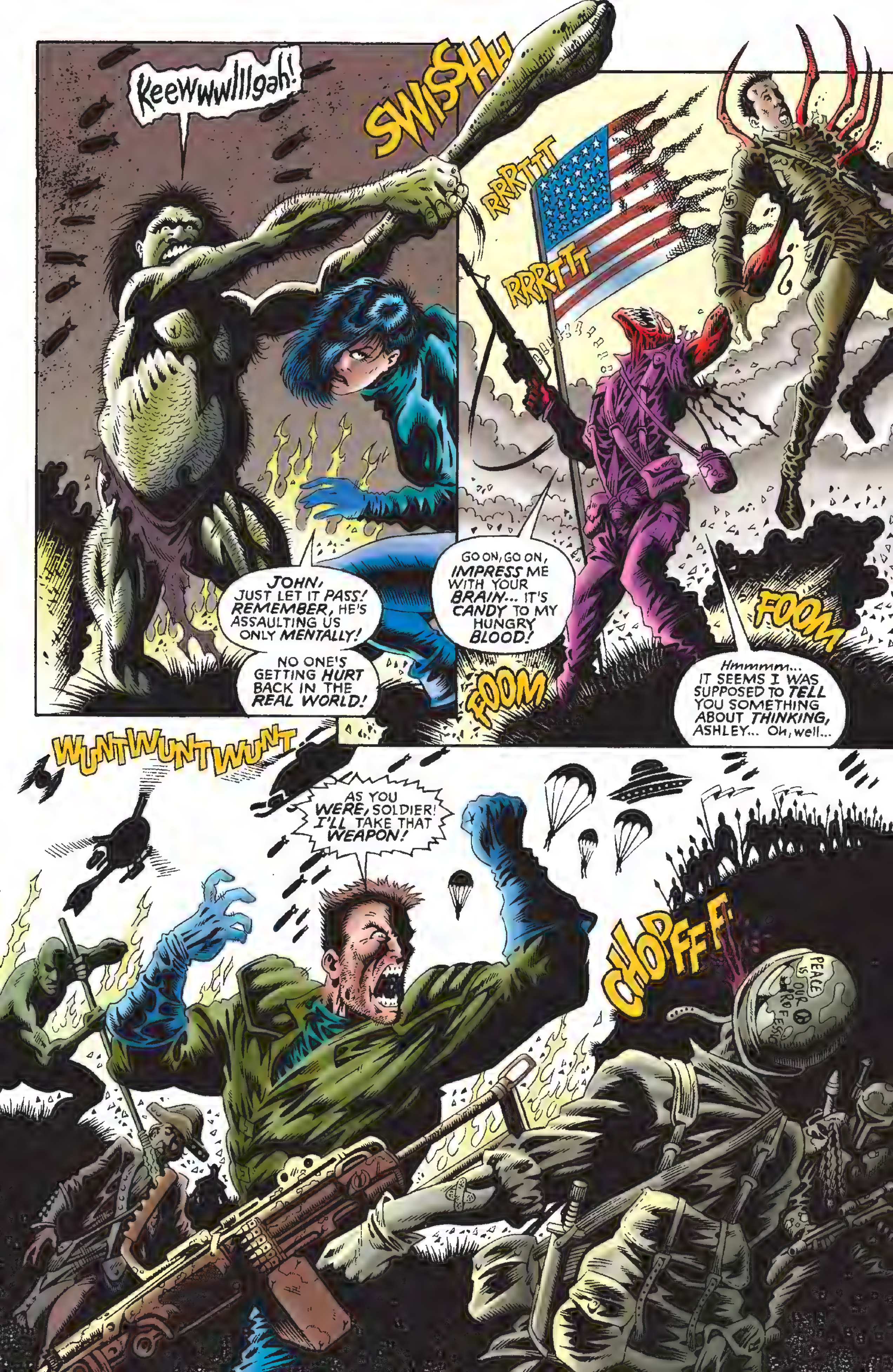

WAS I... DECOYED? DUPED? DRUGGED?
WE HAVEN'T FELT THIS INSULTED...
FFOOT
FFOOT
...SINCE YOU PUNISHED US FOR THAT KURTZ INCIDENT BY CONFISCATIN' OUR NEIL DIAMOND TAPES!
Well, YOU SURE OUTFOXED US...
...OR DID YOU?
SHURRGLLE
GUK
ASHLEY-- RULLP!
nnnnngh!
PLIP
PLOP
PLIP
PLOP
PLIP
PLOP
PLIP

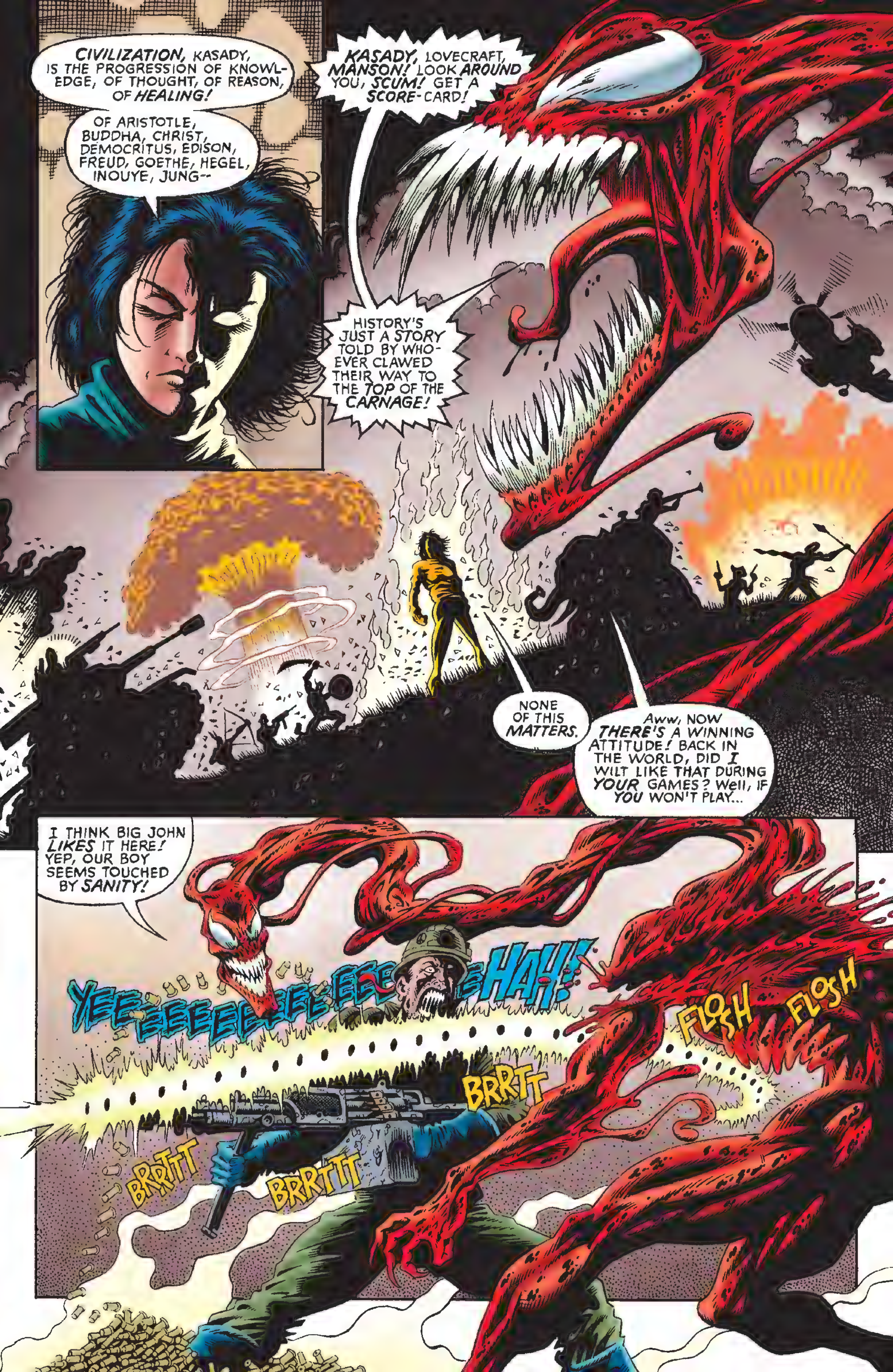

JOHN, ARE YOU--
Oh nononononono...
=coffcoff=
ESCAPED AGAIN! AN' HE TOOK MY FREAKING GUN!
I'M GOING TO BURN HIM THIS TIME! I AM!
KASADY DIDN'T TAKE YOUR GUN, JOHN... IT JUST DOESN'T EXIST IN THE DESOLATION OF MEAT, WASTE AND BLOOD...
...OF HIS MINDSCAPE!
VERY GOOD, ASHLEY-- KURTZ TOOK LONGER TO GIT IT, AN' HE BARELY SCRATCHED THE PUS-BOILED SURFACE!
THAT'S RIGHT, Y'ALL, WELCOME TO CARNAGE WORLD!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR GUN, SON. WE'LL GETCHA A NEW ONE. Hey, HOW LONG DID YOU PLAN TO TRAP ME-- I MEAN, US--INSIDE MY MIND? THE REST OF OUR LIVES?
THAT OUGHT TO JUST DO IT!

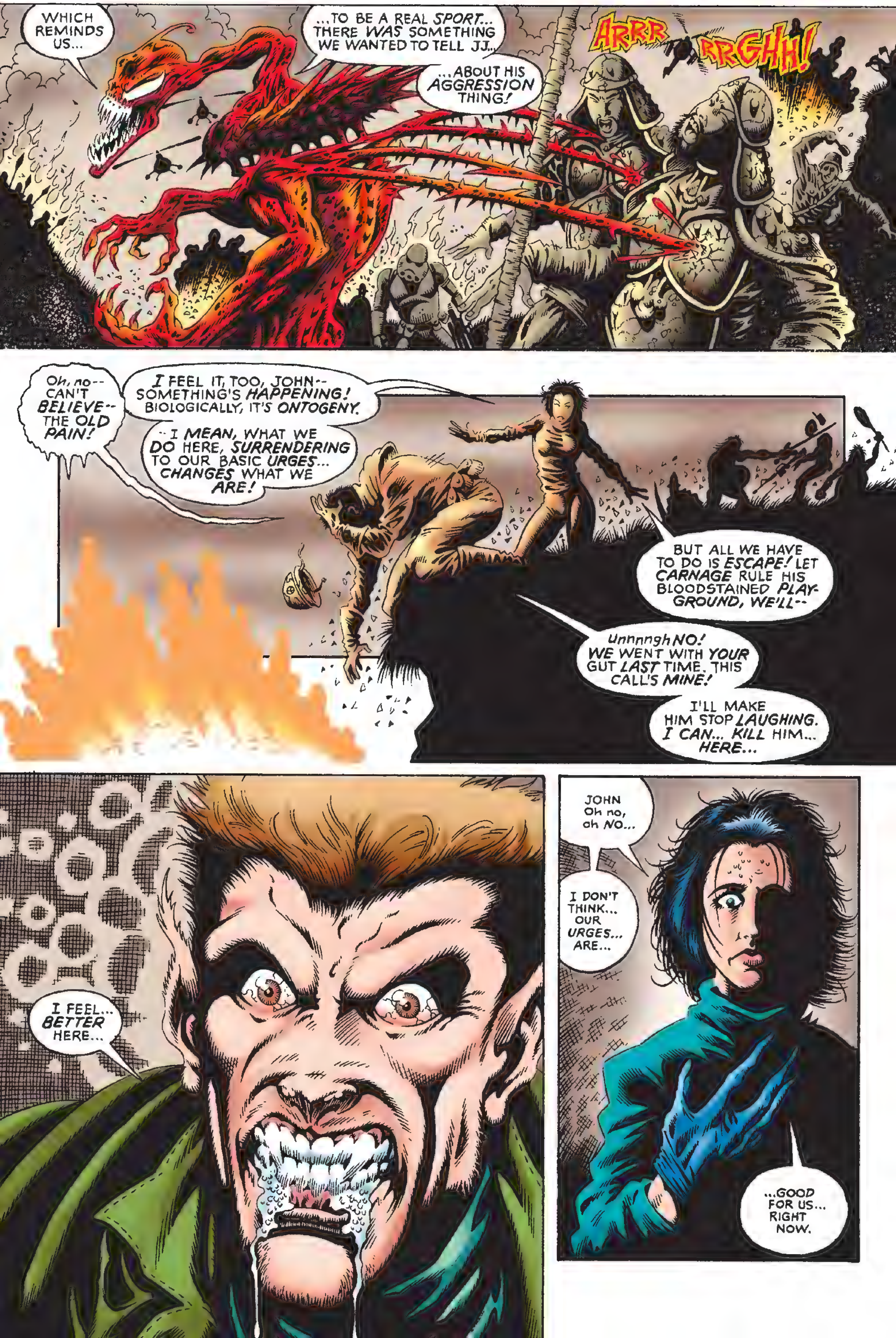

Grrrr! WE'RE NOT--NO WAY! IF WE MESSED UP, WE'D GO INTO OUR OWN MINDS, RIGHT?
I DON'T KNOW. PHYSICALLY, WE'RE ALL PARALYZED IN HIS CELL. IF HIS SYMBIOTE IS CONNECTED TO OUR BLOODSTREAM TOO, Well...
WE NEED TO THINK OUR WAY OUT OF THIS...
WHAT TH--?
SPIDER-MAN!
IT'S NOT SPIDER-MAN! JOHN, DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING! THIS ISN'T REAL...
...BUT WHAT WE DO HERE... MIGHT HAVE AN EFFECT ON OUR REAL BODIES!
THWIP
THWOOOPT
LET ME START YOUR TOUR WITH A FRIENDLY LITTLE NEIGHBORHOOD WE LOVE TO CALL...
1000 WAYS TO KILL A SPIDER!
SHHLOOOOSH
Ouch.
WHERE WE CAN UNWIND, OR AS A MEDDLIN' PUN-SLINGER MIGHT QUIP, REALLY CUT LOOSE!

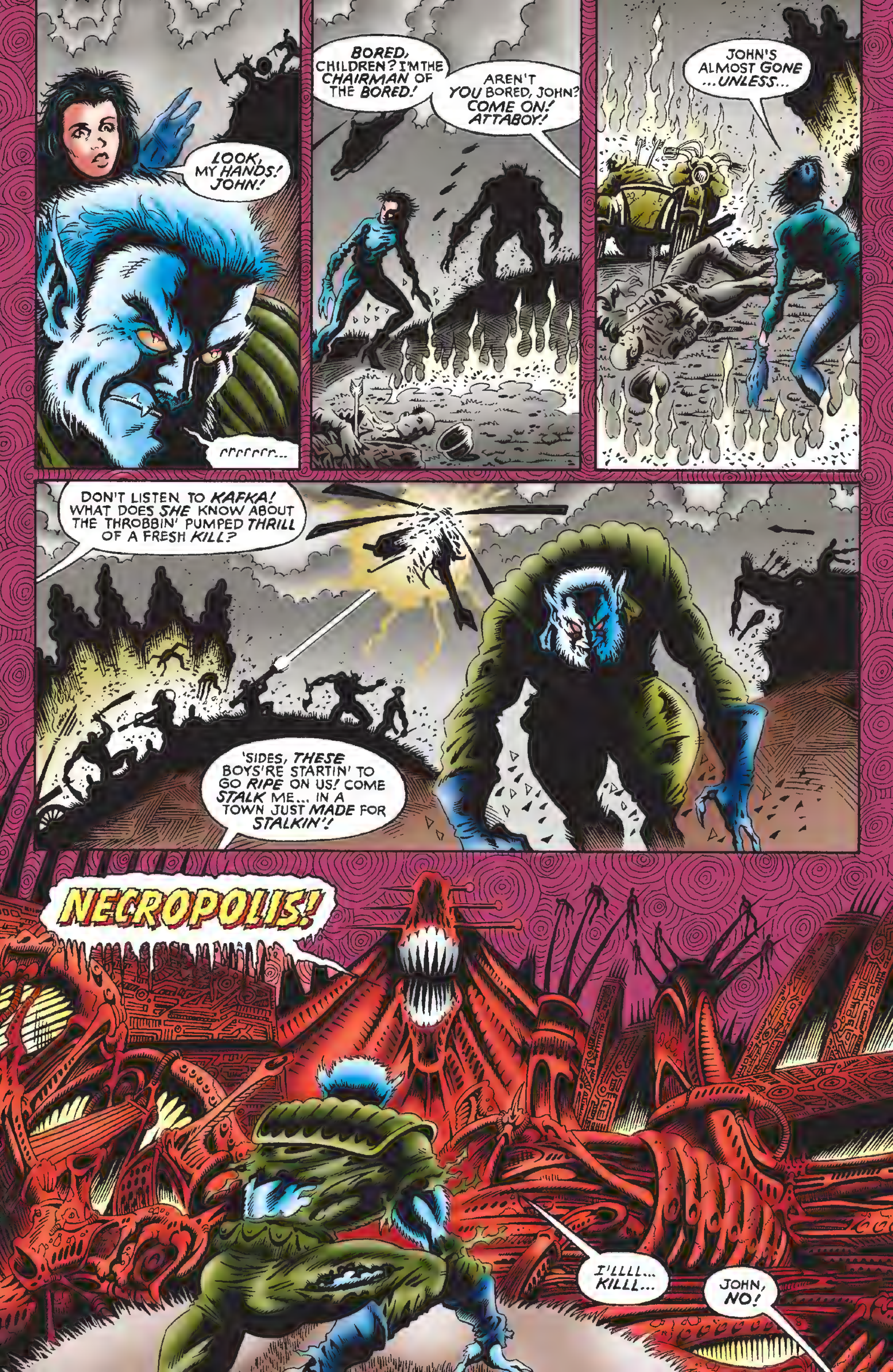

FASCINATING.
I DON'T HAVE TO PUT UP WITH THIS! YOU WANT A FIGHT, I'LL BE YOUR FANTASY! COME ON!
THIS IS HOW WE'LL CURE HIM, OR PUT HIM DOWN FOREVER!
YOU THINK I CAN'T DO IT! BUT I'LL RIP THIS INSANITY APART!
LOOK AT ME WHEN I'M CHALLENGING YOU, KASADY!
'SCUSE ME, JAMESON! IT'S NOT THAT I'D BE SO RUDE AS TO DENY YOU DEATH...
...YOU JUST KEEP GOING AFTER IT THE SAME OLD PREDICTABLE WAY!
Oh, Yeah!
ON THAT NOTE, LET'S DROP INTO TURNAROUND, FRIENDS...
TURNAROUND MAKES IT A PLEASURE! REND, TEAR AND MUTILATE YOURSELF...
...BECOME BOTH ASSASSIN...
...AND VICTIM...
...THEN SPLOOOSH YOURSELF BACK TOGETHER...
...AND PLAY AND PLAY AGAIN!

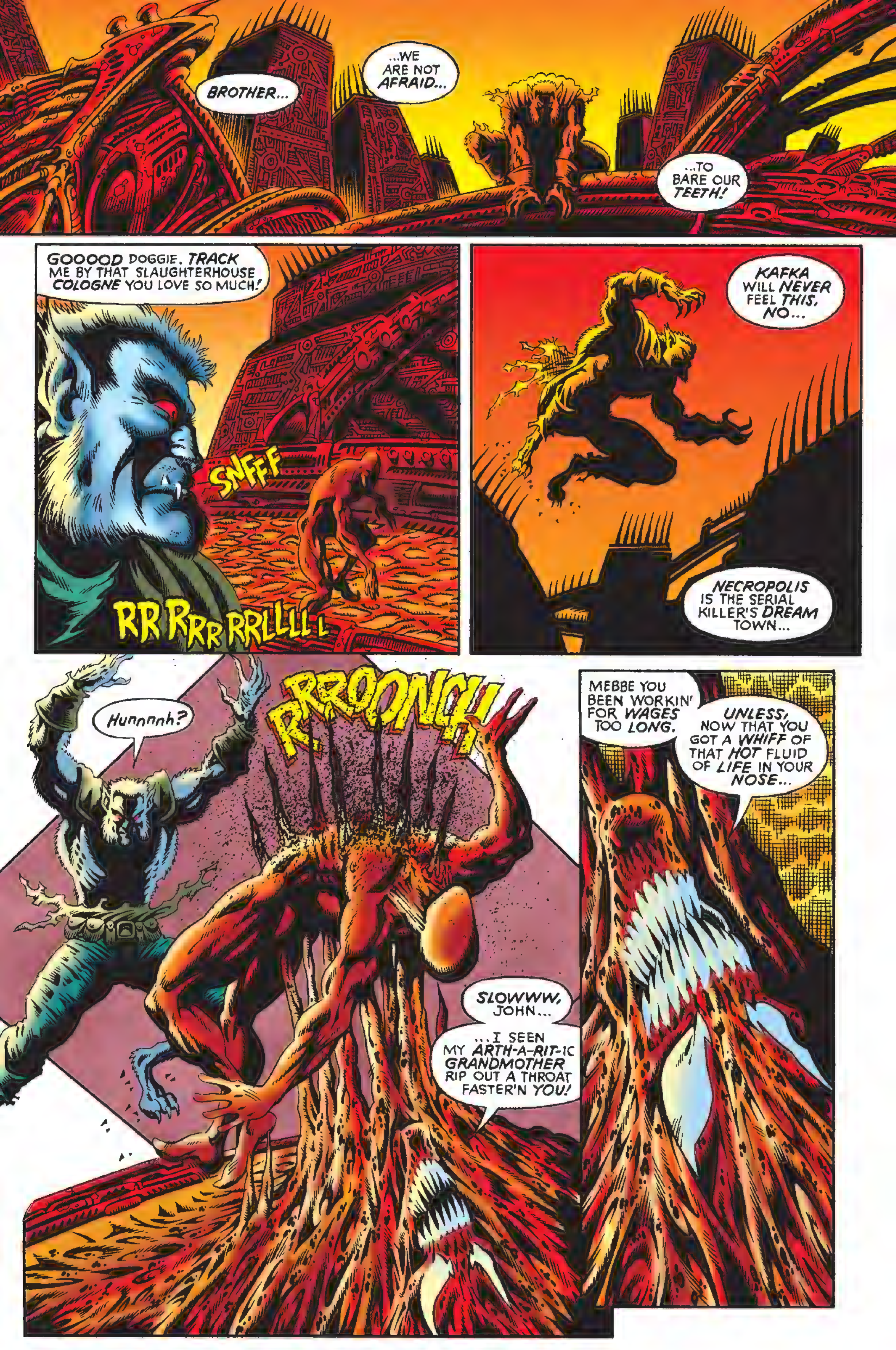

IMPRESSIVE, KASADY, HOW YOU MOVE US THROUGH YOUR IMAGINATION AT WILL!
OF COURSE, YOUR "CONTROL" IMPULSE AGAIN...
QUIET IN THE CHEAP SEATS. NEXT ON OUR ITINERARY IS...
...CIVILIZATION.
DO STOP ME IF THE PACE IS TOO BRISK...
WE'LL KEEP UP. YOU NEVER SPOKE OF STUDYING HISTORY...
Ahh, YES. HISTORY, WHERE THE TIME IS ALWAYS WAR-TIME SOMEWHERE...
...AND ALL THAT'S MEASURED IN THE END IS, Wellll...
BODY COUNT!!
ANY QUESTIONS?

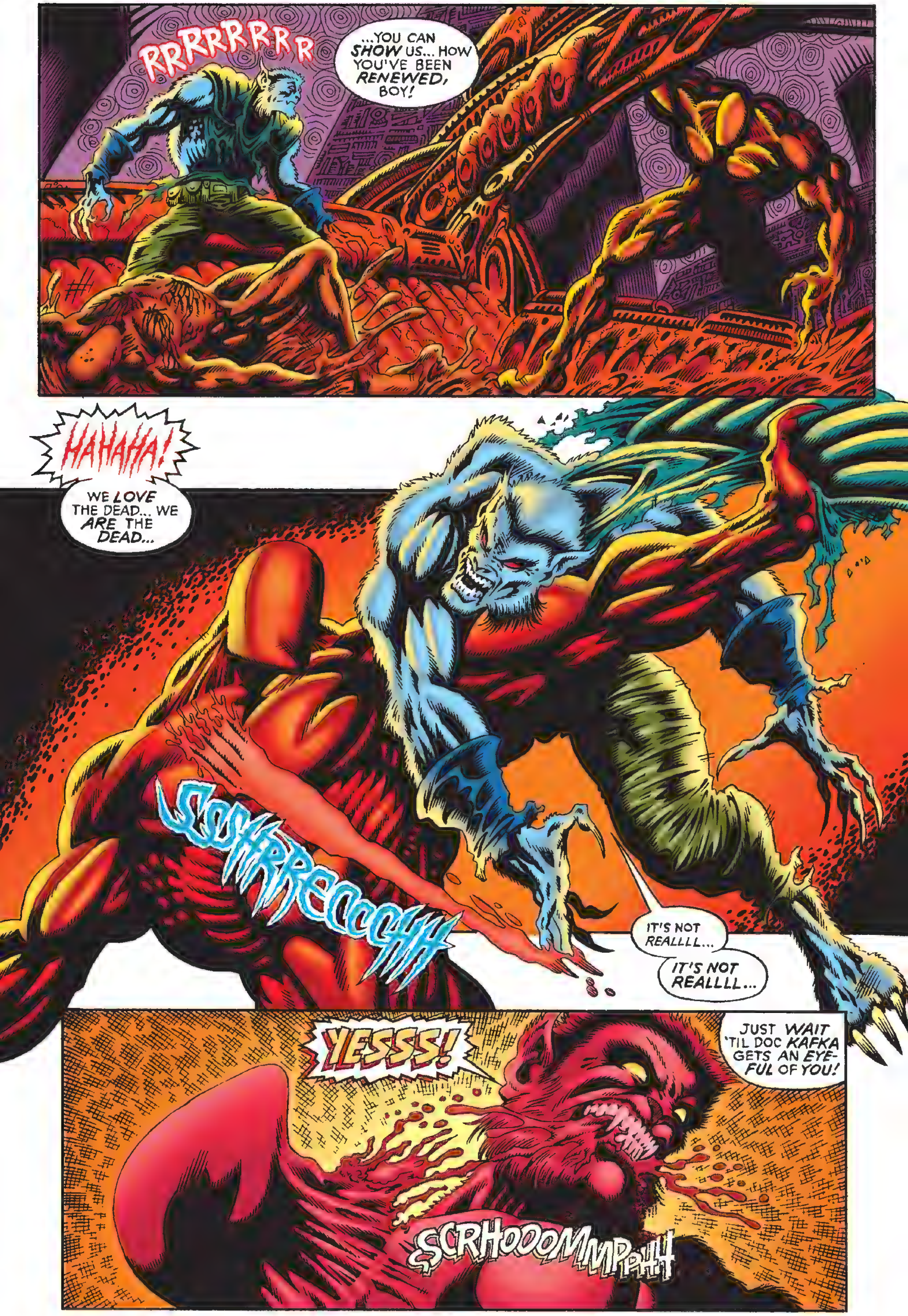

Keewwwllllgah!
SWISHH
JOHN, JUST LET IT PASS! REMEMBER, HE'S ASSAULTING US ONLY MENTALLY!
NO ONE'S GETTING HURT BACK IN THE REAL WORLD!
RRRTTT
RRRTTT
GO ON, GO ON, IMPRESS ME WITH YOUR BRAIN... IT'S CANDY TO MY HUNGRY BLOOD!
FOOM
FOOM
Hmmmm... IT SEEMS I WAS SUPPOSED TO TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT THINKING, ASHLEY... Oh, well...
WUNTWUNTWUNT
AS YOU WERE, SOLDIER! I'LL TAKE THAT WEAPON!
CHOPFFF
PEACE IS OUR PROFESSIO

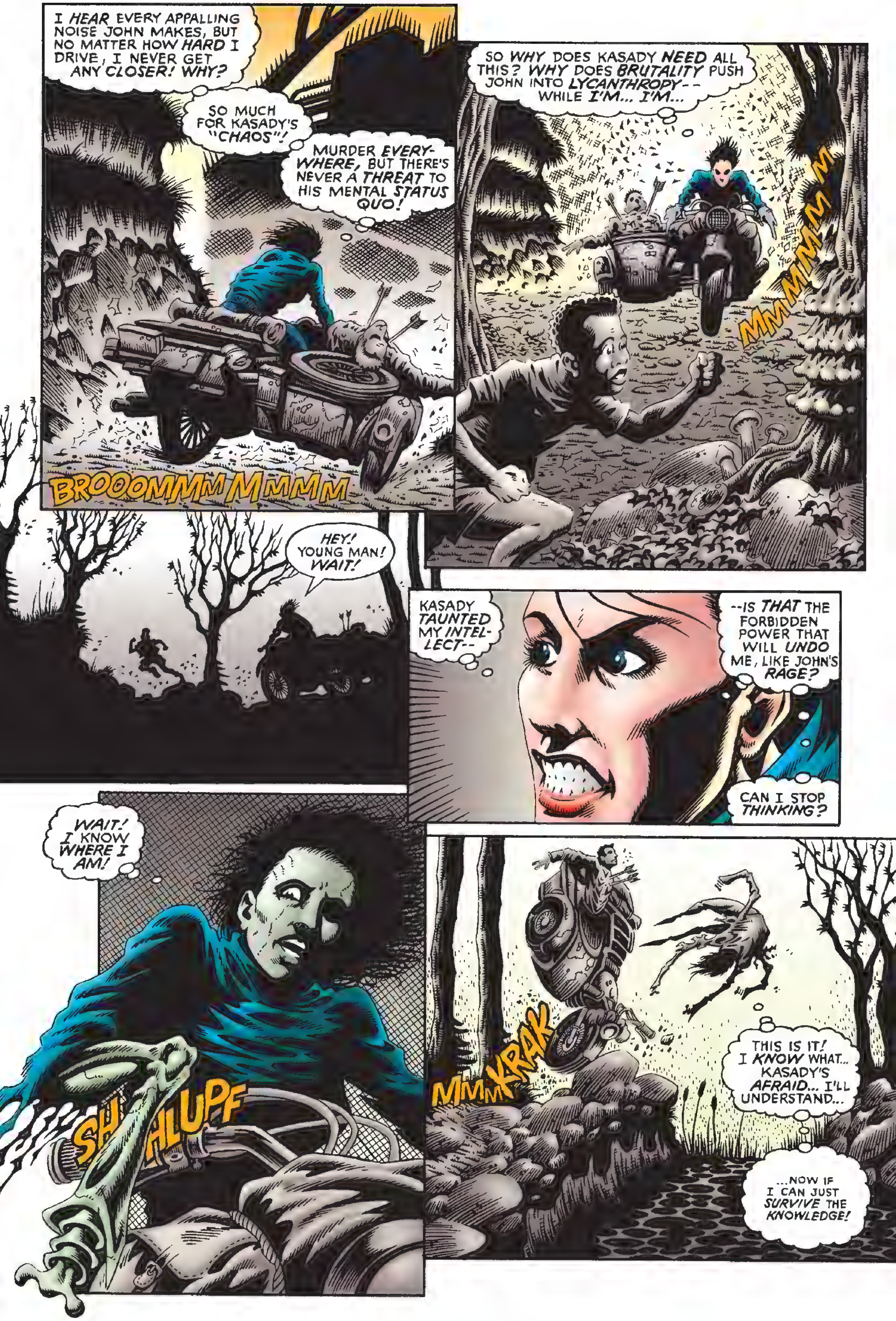

CIVILIZATION, KASADY, IS THE PROGRESSION OF KNOWLEDGE, OF THOUGHT, OF REASON, OF HEALING!
OF ARISTOTLE, BUDDHA, CHRIST, DEMOCRITUS, EDISON, FREUD, GOETHE, HEGEL, INOUYE, JUNG--
KASADY, LOVECRAFT, MANSON! LOOK AROUND YOU, SCUM! GET A SCORE-CARD!
HISTORY'S JUST A STORY TOLD BY WHOEVER CLAWED THEIR WAY TO THE TOP OF THE CARNAGE!
NONE OF THIS MATTERS.
Aww, NOW THERE'S A WINNING ATTITUDE! BACK IN THE WORLD, DID I WILT LIKE THAT DURING YOUR GAMES? Well, IF YOU WON'T PLAY...
I THINK BIG JOHN LIKES IT HERE! YEP, OUR BOY SEEMS TOUCHED BY SANITY!
YEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHAH!
FLOSH
FLOSH
BRRTTT
BRRTTT
BRRTTT

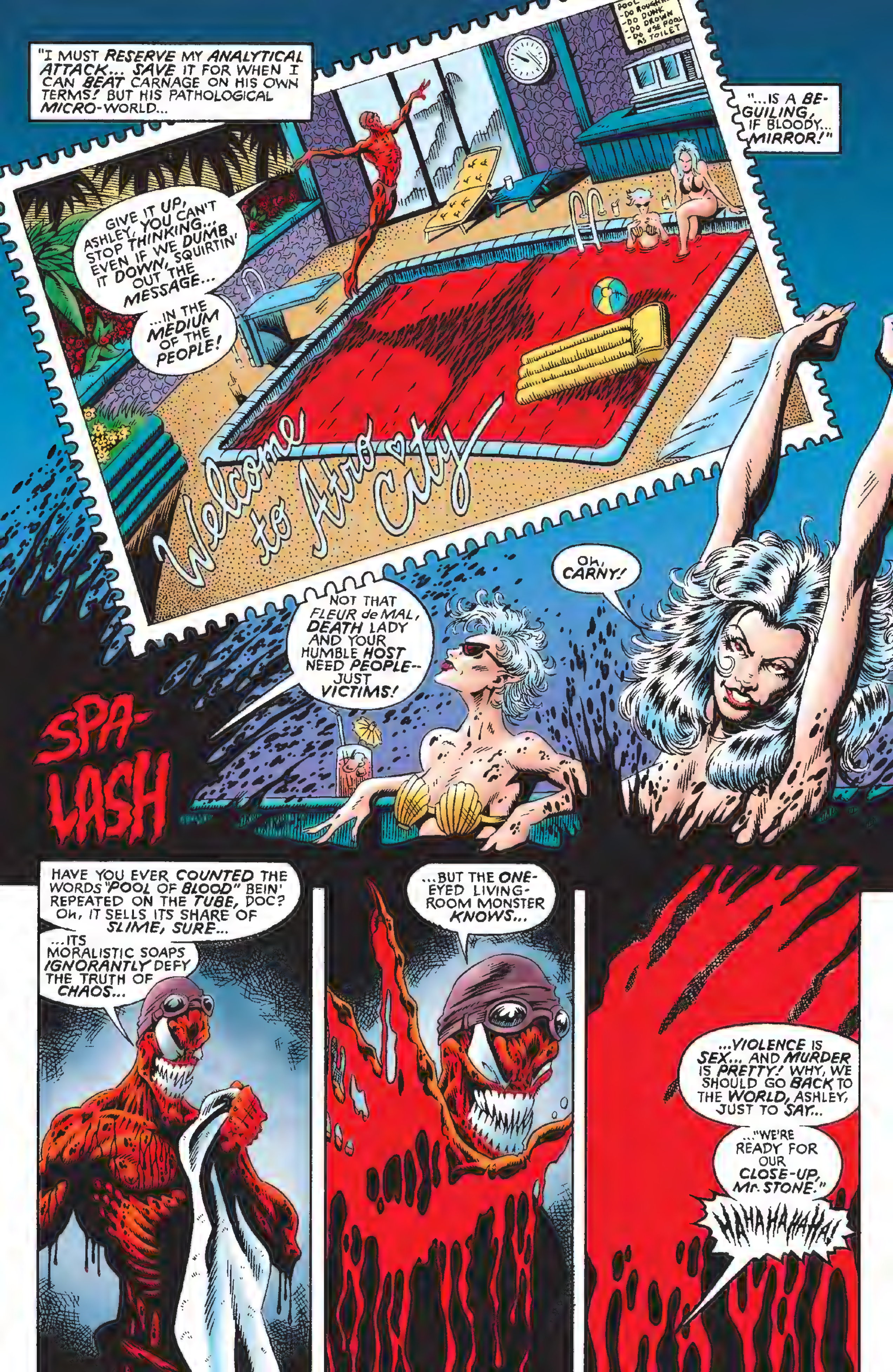

WHICH REMINDS US...
...TO BE A REAL SPORT... THERE WAS SOMETHING WE WANTED TO TELL JJ...
...ABOUT HIS AGGRESSION THING!
ARRR RRRGHH!
Oh, no-- CAN'T BELIEVE-- THE OLD PAIN!
I FEEL IT, TOO, JOHN-- SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! BIOLOGICALLY, IT'S ONTOGENY.
--I MEAN, WHAT WE DO HERE, SURRENDERING TO OUR BASIC URGES... CHANGES WHAT WE ARE!
BUT ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS ESCAPE! LET CARNAGE RULE HIS BLOODSTAINED PLAYGROUND, WE'LL--
Unnnngh NO! WE WENT WITH YOUR GUT LAST TIME. THIS CALL'S MINE!
I'LL MAKE HIM STOP LAUGHING. I CAN... KILL HIM... HERE...
I FEEL... BETTER HERE...
JOHN Oh no, oh NO...
I DON'T THINK... OUR URGES... ARE...
...GOOD FOR US... RIGHT NOW.

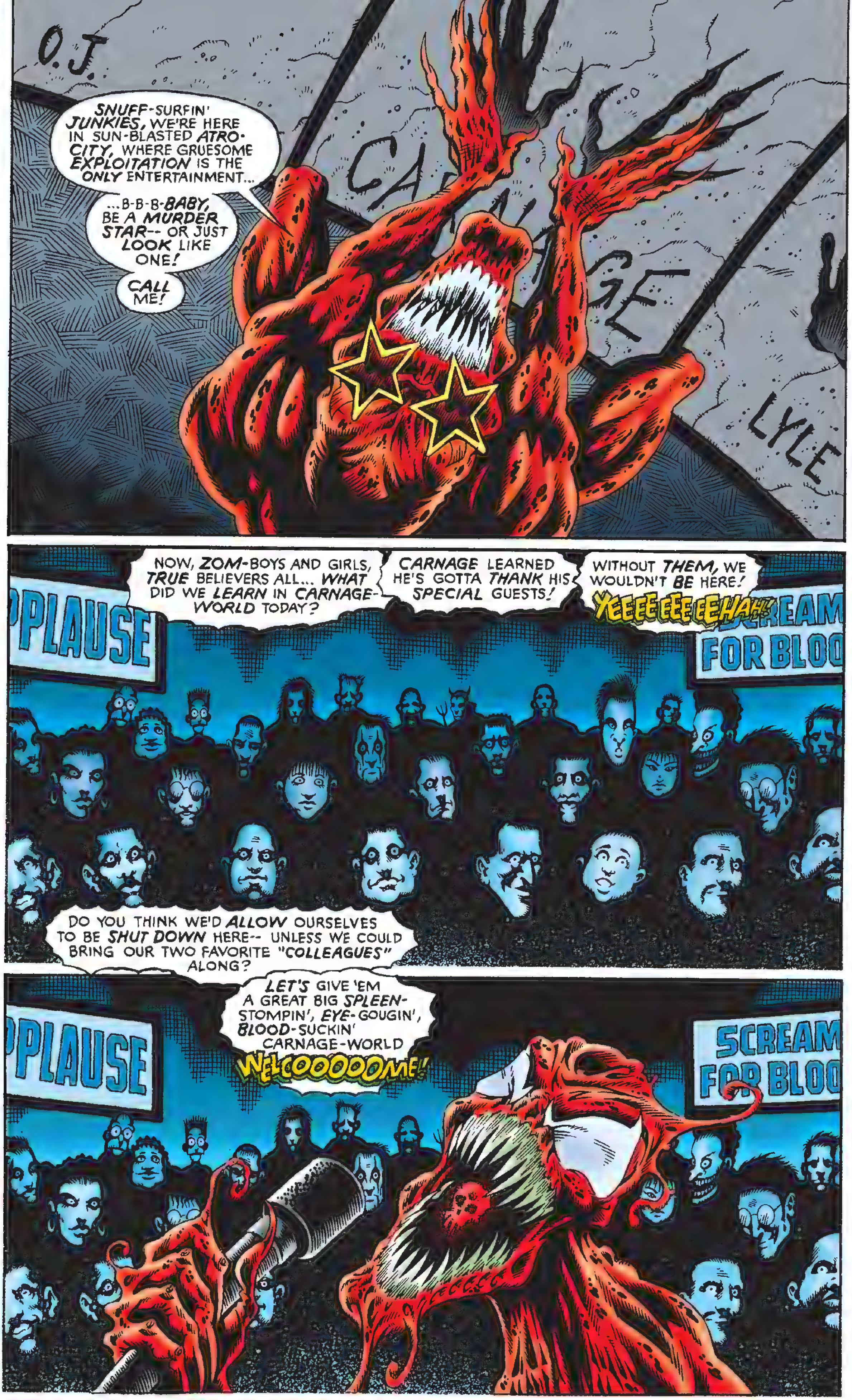

LOOK, MY HANDS! JOHN!
rrrrrrr...
BORED, CHILDREN? I'M THE CHAIRMAN OF THE BORED!
AREN'T YOU BORED, JOHN? COME ON! ATTABOY!
JOHN'S ALMOST GONE ...UNLESS...
DON'T LISTEN TO KAFKA! WHAT DOES SHE KNOW ABOUT THE THROBBIN' PUMPED THRILL OF A FRESH KILL?
'SIDES, THESE BOYS'RE STARTIN' TO GO RIPE ON US! COME STALK ME... IN A TOWN JUST MADE FOR STALKIN'!
NECROPOLIS!
I'LLLL... KILLL...
JOHN, NO!

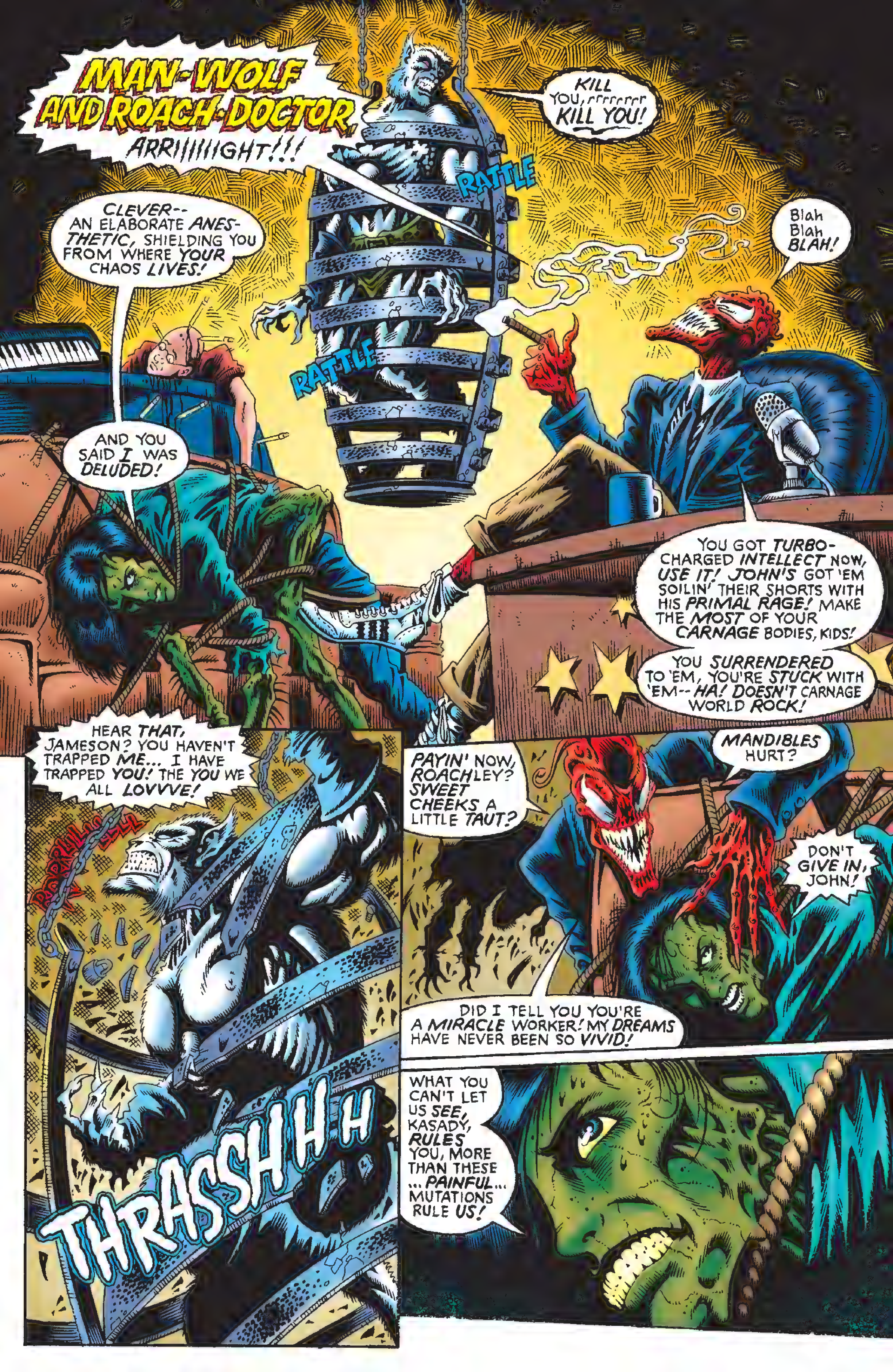

BROTHER...
...WE ARE NOT AFRAID...
...TO BARE OUR TEETH!
GOOOOD DOGGIE. TRACK ME BY THAT SLAUGHTERHOUSE COLOGNE YOU LOVE SO MUCH!
SNFFF
RR RRR RRLLLL L
KAFKA WILL NEVER FEEL THIS, NO...
NECROPOLIS IS THE SERIAL KILLER'S DREAM TOWN...
Hunnnnh?
RRROONCH!
SLOWWW, JOHN...
...I SEEN MY ARTH-A-RIT-IC GRANDMOTHER RIP OUT A THROAT FASTER'N YOU!
MEBBE YOU BEEN WORKIN' FOR WAGES TOO LONG.
UNLESS, NOW THAT YOU GOT A WHIFF OF THAT HOT FLUID OF LIFE IN YOUR NOSE...

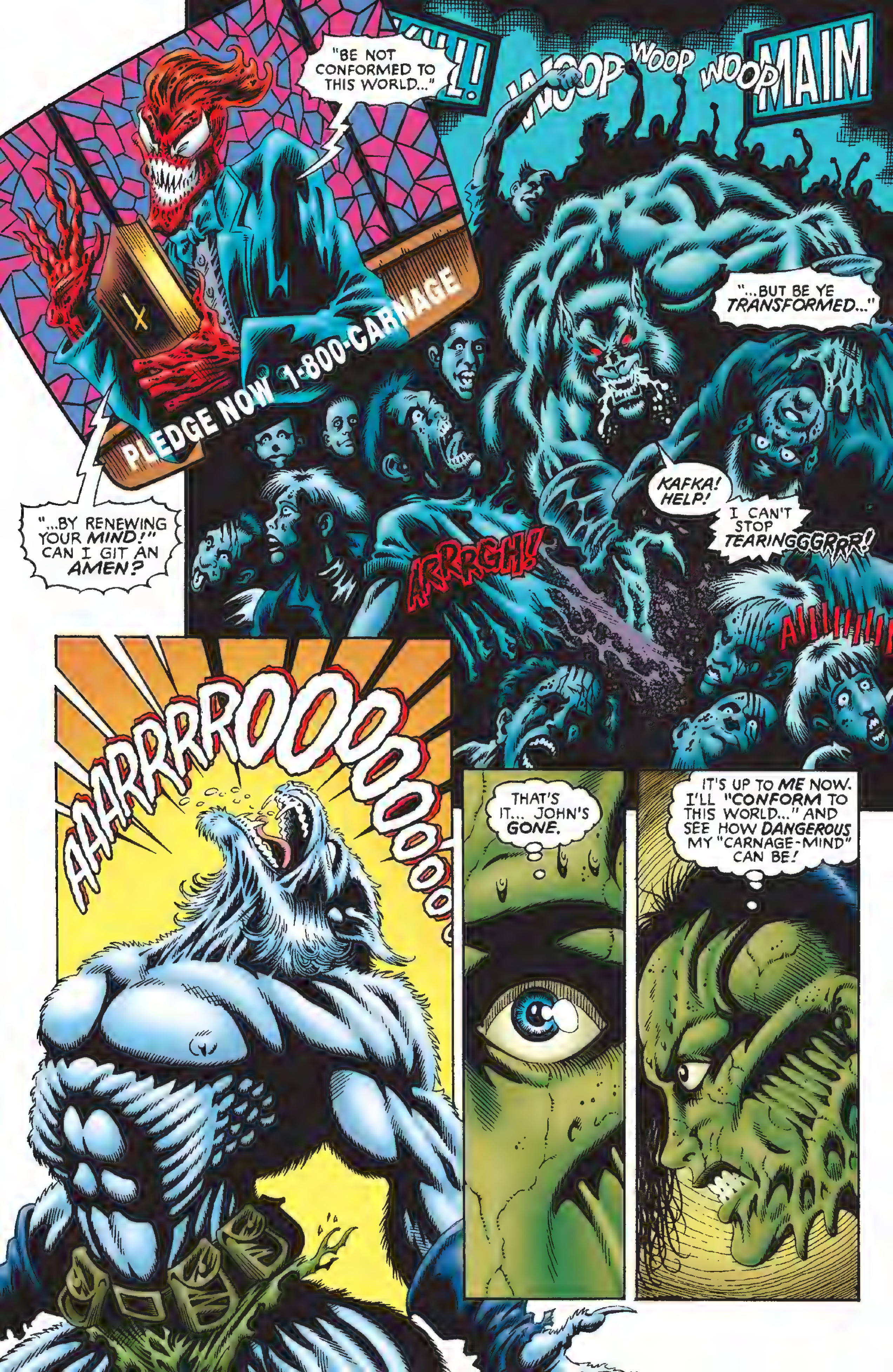

RRRRRRRRR
...YOU CAN SHOW US... HOW YOU'VE BEEN RENEWED, BOY!
HAHAHA!
WE LOVE THE DEAD... WE ARE THE DEAD...
SSSHRREEOOOGHH
IT'S NOT REALLLL...
IT'S NOT REALLLL...
YESSS!
JUST WAIT 'TIL DOC KAFKA GETS AN EYE-FUL OF YOU!
SCRHOOOMMPHH

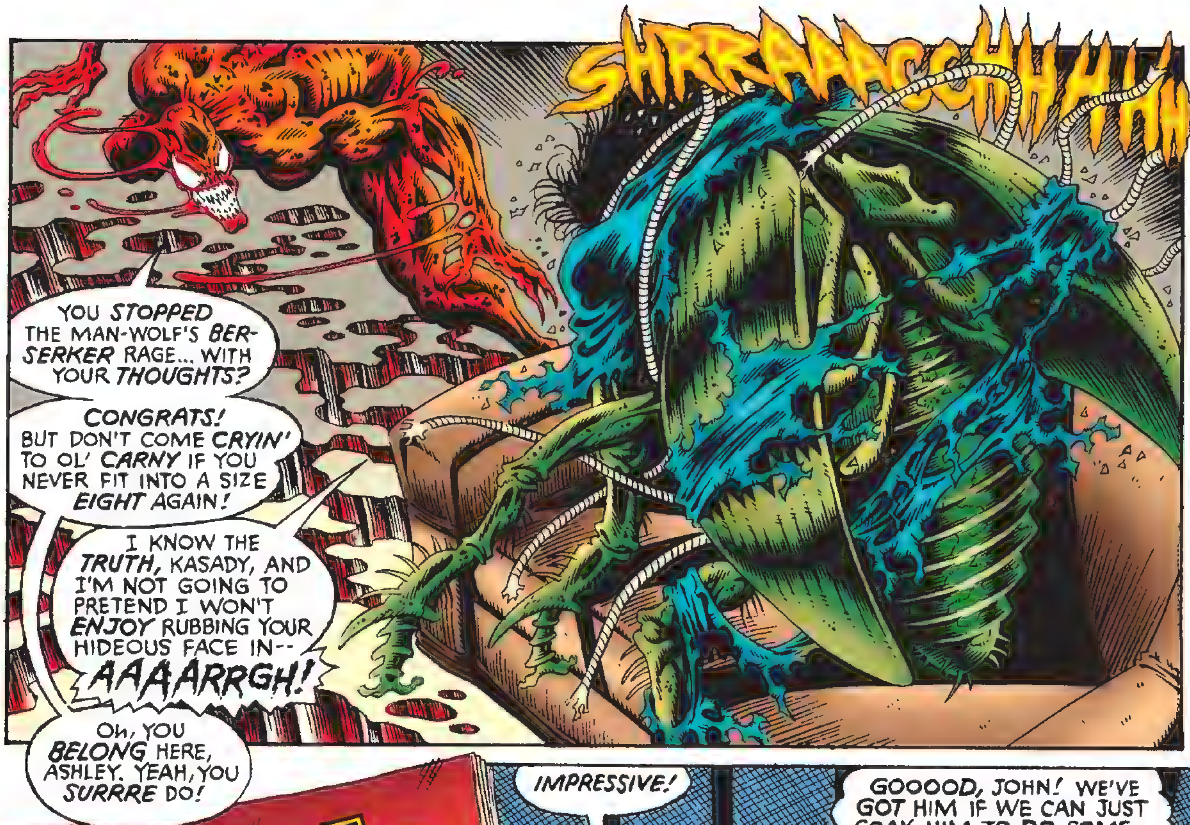

I HEAR EVERY APPALLING NOISE JOHN MAKES, BUT NO MATTER HOW HARD I DRIVE, I NEVER GET ANY CLOSER! WHY?
SO MUCH FOR KASADY'S "CHAOS"!
MURDER EVERYWHERE, BUT THERE'S NEVER A THREAT TO HIS MENTAL STATUS QUO!
BROOOMMMMMMMM
SO WHY DOES KASADY NEED ALL THIS? WHY DOES BRUTALITY PUSH JOHN INTO LYCANTHROPY-- WHILE I'M... I'M...
MMMMMMM
HEY! YOUNG MAN! WAIT!
KASADY TAUNTED MY INTELLECT--
--IS THAT THE FORBIDDEN POWER THAT WILL UNDO ME, LIKE JOHN'S RAGE?
CAN I STOP THINKING?
WAIT! I KNOW WHERE I AM!
SHHLUPF
MMMKRAK
THIS IS IT! I KNOW WHAT... KASADY'S AFRAID... I'LL UNDERSTAND...
...NOW IF I CAN JUST SURVIVE THE KNOWLEDGE!

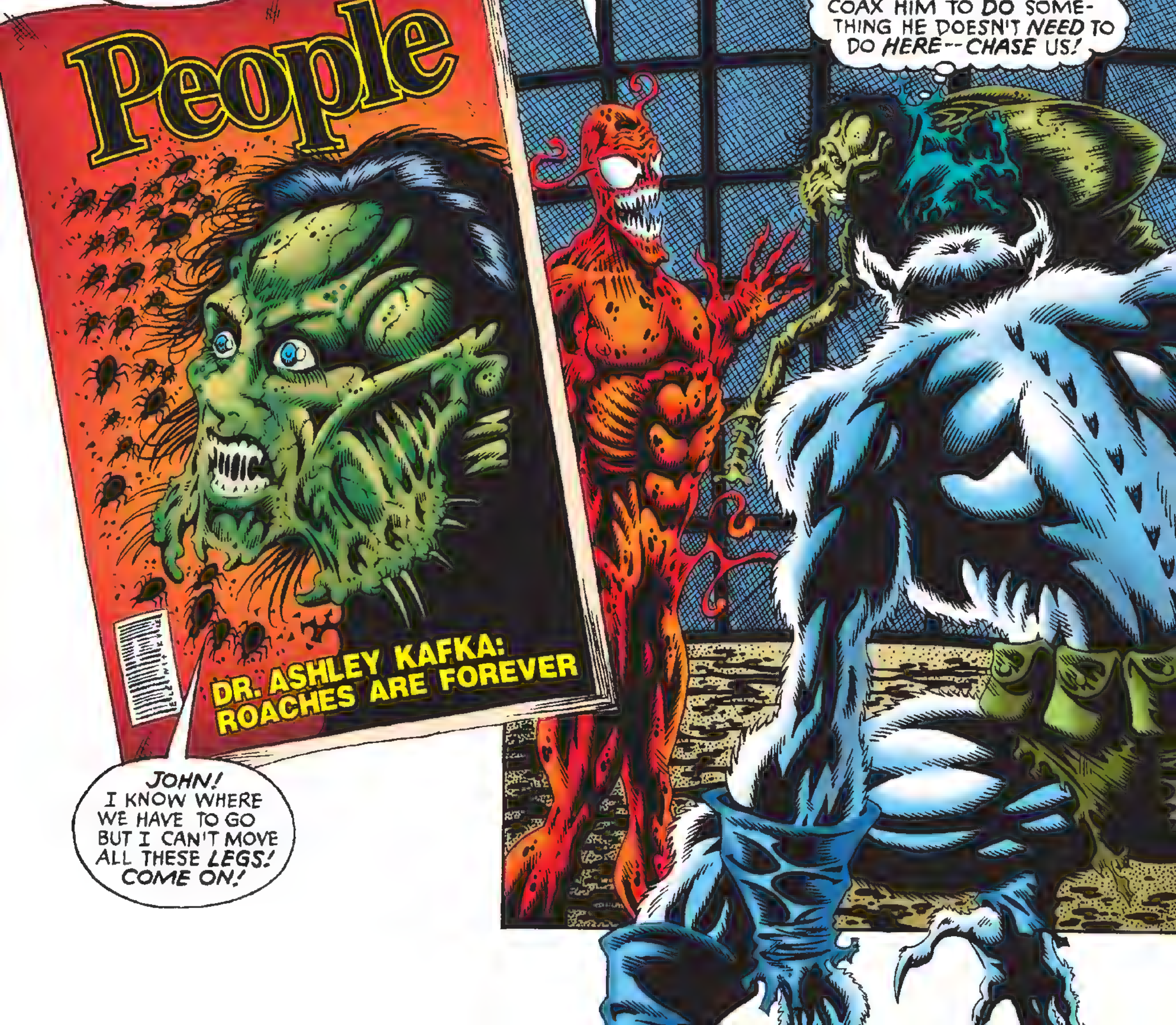

"I MUST RESERVE MY ANALYTICAL ATTACK... SAVE IT FOR WHEN I CAN BEAT CARNAGE ON HIS OWN TERMS! BUT HIS PATHOLOGICAL MICRO-WORLD...
POOL -DO ROUGH -DO DUNK -DO DROWN -DO USE POOL AS TOILET
GIVE IT UP, ASHLEY, YOU CAN'T STOP THINKING... EVEN IF WE DUMB IT DOWN, SQUIRTIN' OUT THE MESSAGE...
...IN THE MEDIUM OF THE PEOPLE!
"...IS A BEGUILING, IF BLOODY... MIRROR!"
Welcome to Atro♡City
Oh, CARNY!
NOT THAT FLEUR de MAL, DEATH LADY AND YOUR HUMBLE HOST NEED PEOPLE-- JUST VICTIMS!
SPA-LASH
HAVE YOU EVER COUNTED THE WORDS "POOL OF BLOOD" BEIN' REPEATED ON THE TUBE, DOC? Oh, IT SELLS ITS SHARE OF SLIME, SURE...
...ITS MORALISTIC SOAPS IGNORANTLY DEFY THE TRUTH OF CHAOS...
...BUT THE ONE-EYED LIVING-ROOM MONSTER KNOWS...
...VIOLENCE IS SEX... AND MURDER IS PRETTY! WHY, WE SHOULD GO BACK TO THE WORLD, ASHLEY, JUST TO SAY...
..."WE'RE READY FOR OUR CLOSE-UP, Mr. STONE."
HAHAHAHAHA!

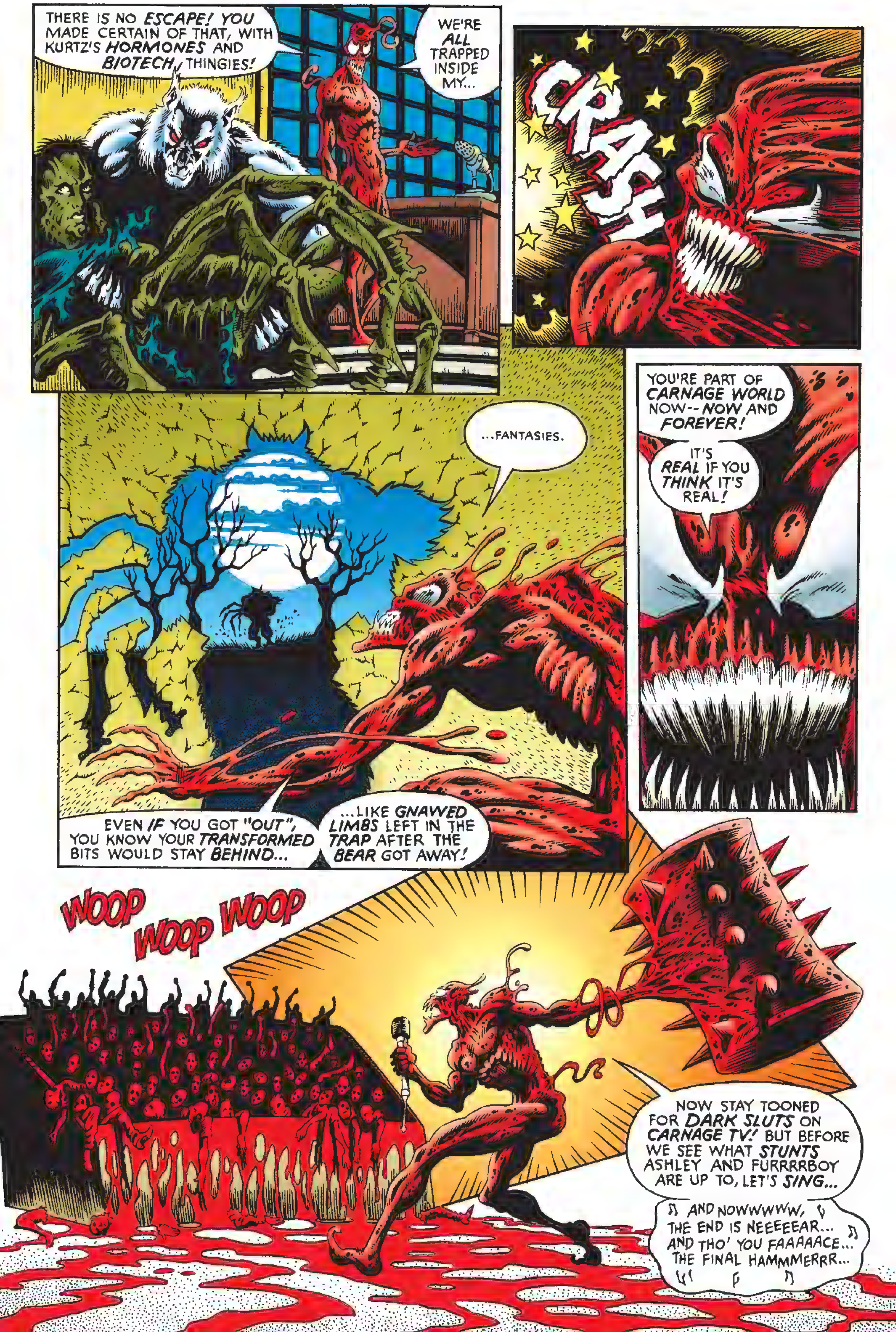

O.J.
CARNAGE
LYLE
SNUFF-SURFIN' JUNKIES, WE'RE HERE IN SUN-BLASTED ATRO-CITY, WHERE GRUESOME EXPLOITATION IS THE ONLY ENTERTAINMENT...
...B-B-B-BABY, BE A MURDER STAR-- OR JUST LOOK LIKE ONE!
CALL ME!
NOW, ZOM-BOYS AND GIRLS, TRUE BELIEVERS ALL... WHAT DID WE LEARN IN CARNAGE-WORLD TODAY?
CARNAGE LEARNED HE'S GOTTA THANK HIS SPECIAL GUESTS!
WITHOUT THEM, WE WOULDN'T BE HERE!
YEEEE EEE EEHAH!!
PPLAUSE
REAM FOR BLOO
DO YOU THINK WE'D ALLOW OURSELVES TO BE SHUT DOWN HERE-- UNLESS WE COULD BRING OUR TWO FAVORITE "COLLEAGUES" ALONG?
LET'S GIVE 'EM A GREAT BIG SPLEEN-STOMPIN', EYE-GOUGIN', BLOOD-SUCKIN' CARNAGE-WORLD
WELCOOOOOOME!
PPLAUSE
SCREAM FOR BLOO

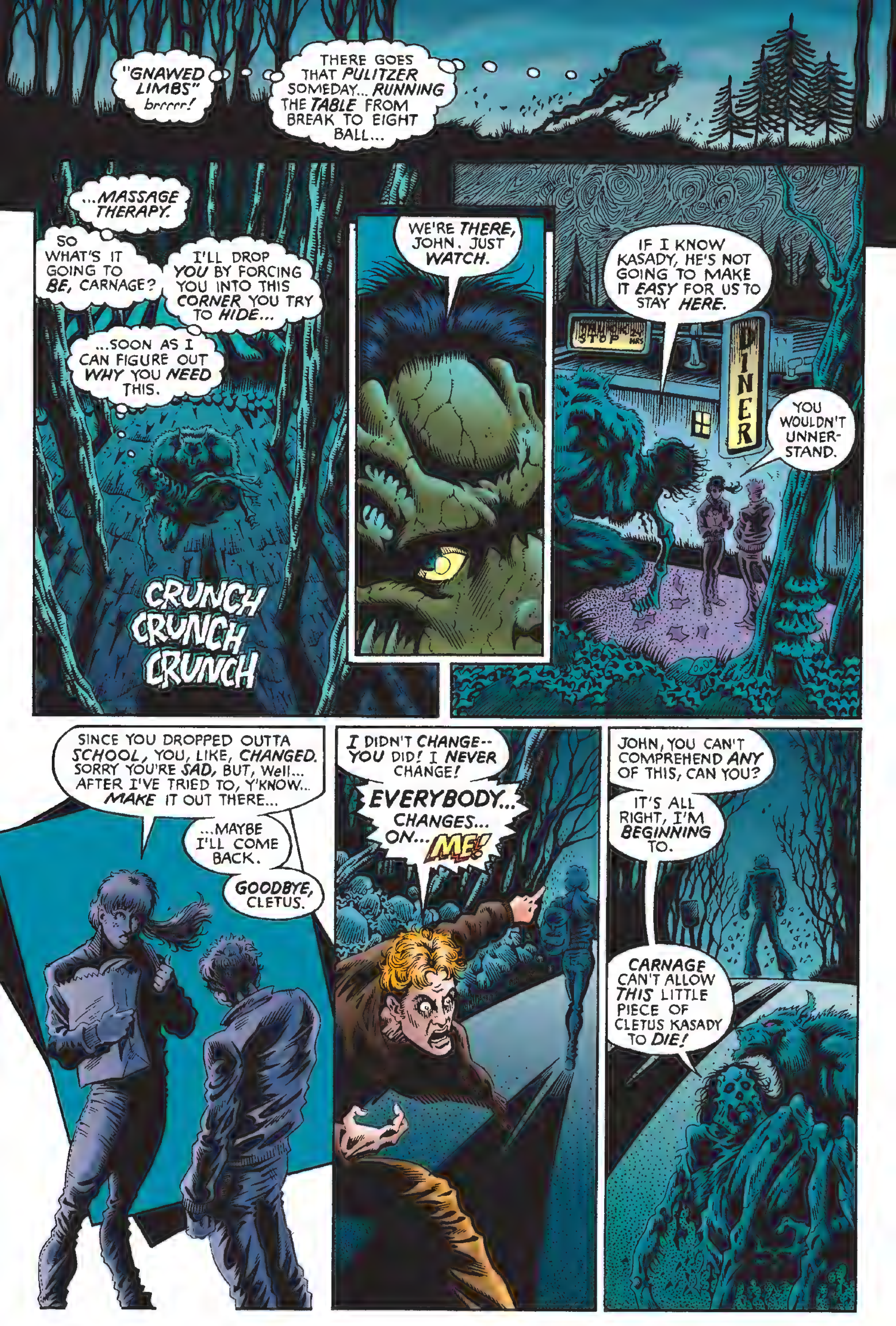

MAN-WOLF AND ROACH-DOCTOR, ARRIIIIIIGHT!!!
KILL YOU, rrrrrrrr KILL YOU!
RATTLE
RATTLE
CLEVER-- AN ELABORATE ANESTHETIC, SHIELDING YOU FROM WHERE YOUR CHAOS LIVES!
AND YOU SAID I WAS DELUDED!
Blah Blah BLAH!
YOU GOT TURBO-CHARGED INTELLECT NOW, USE IT! JOHN'S GOT 'EM SOILIN' THEIR SHORTS WITH HIS PRIMAL RAGE! MAKE THE MOST OF YOUR CARNAGE BODIES, KIDS!
YOU SURRENDERED TO 'EM, YOU'RE STUCK WITH 'EM--HA! DOESN'T CARNAGE WORLD ROCK!
HEAR THAT, JAMESON? YOU HAVEN'T TRAPPED ME... I HAVE TRAPPED YOU! THE YOU WE ALL LOVVVE!
BRRAWLLLL
THRASSHHH
PAYIN' NOW, ROACHLEY? SWEET CHEEKS A LITTLE TAUT?
MANDIBLES HURT?
DON'T GIVE IN, JOHN!
DID I TELL YOU YOU'RE A MIRACLE WORKER! MY DREAMS HAVE NEVER BEEN SO VIVID!
WHAT YOU CAN'T LET US SEE, KASADY, RULES YOU, MORE THAN THESE ...PAINFUL... MUTATIONS RULE US!

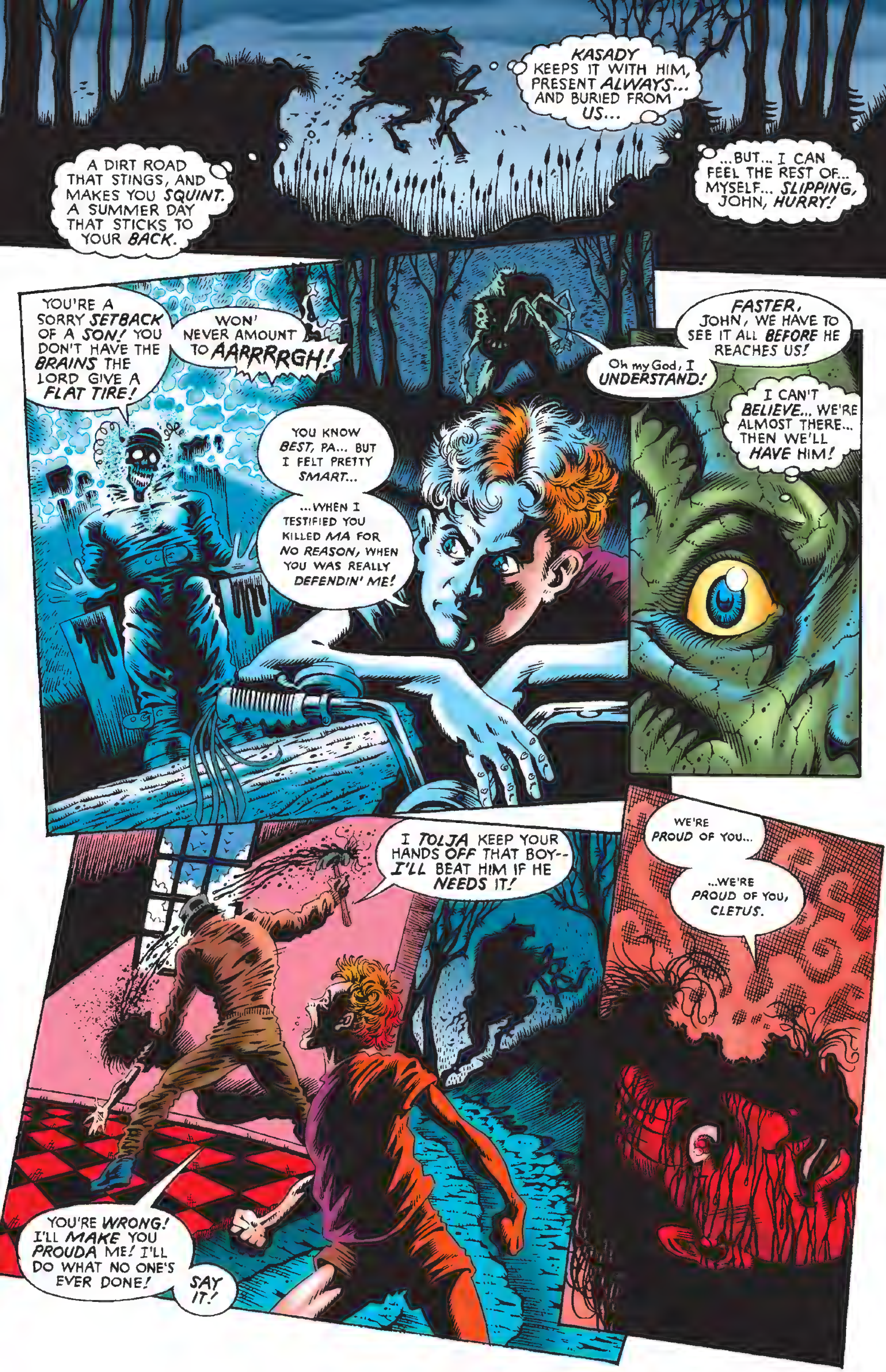

"BE NOT CONFORMED TO THIS WORLD..."
PLEDGE NOW 1-800-CARNAGE
"...BY RENEWING YOUR *MIND!*" CAN I GIT AN *AMEN?*
L!
WOOP WOOP WOOP
MAIM
"...BUT BE YE *TRANSFORMED...*"
KAFKA! HELP!
I CAN'T STOP *TEARINGGGRRR!*
ARRRGH!
AIIIIIII
AAARRRROOOOOOOOOOOO
THAT'S IT... JOHN'S *GONE.*
IT'S UP TO *ME* NOW. I'LL "*CONFORM* TO THIS WORLD..." AND SEE HOW *DANGEROUS* MY "CARNAGE-MIND" CAN BE*!*

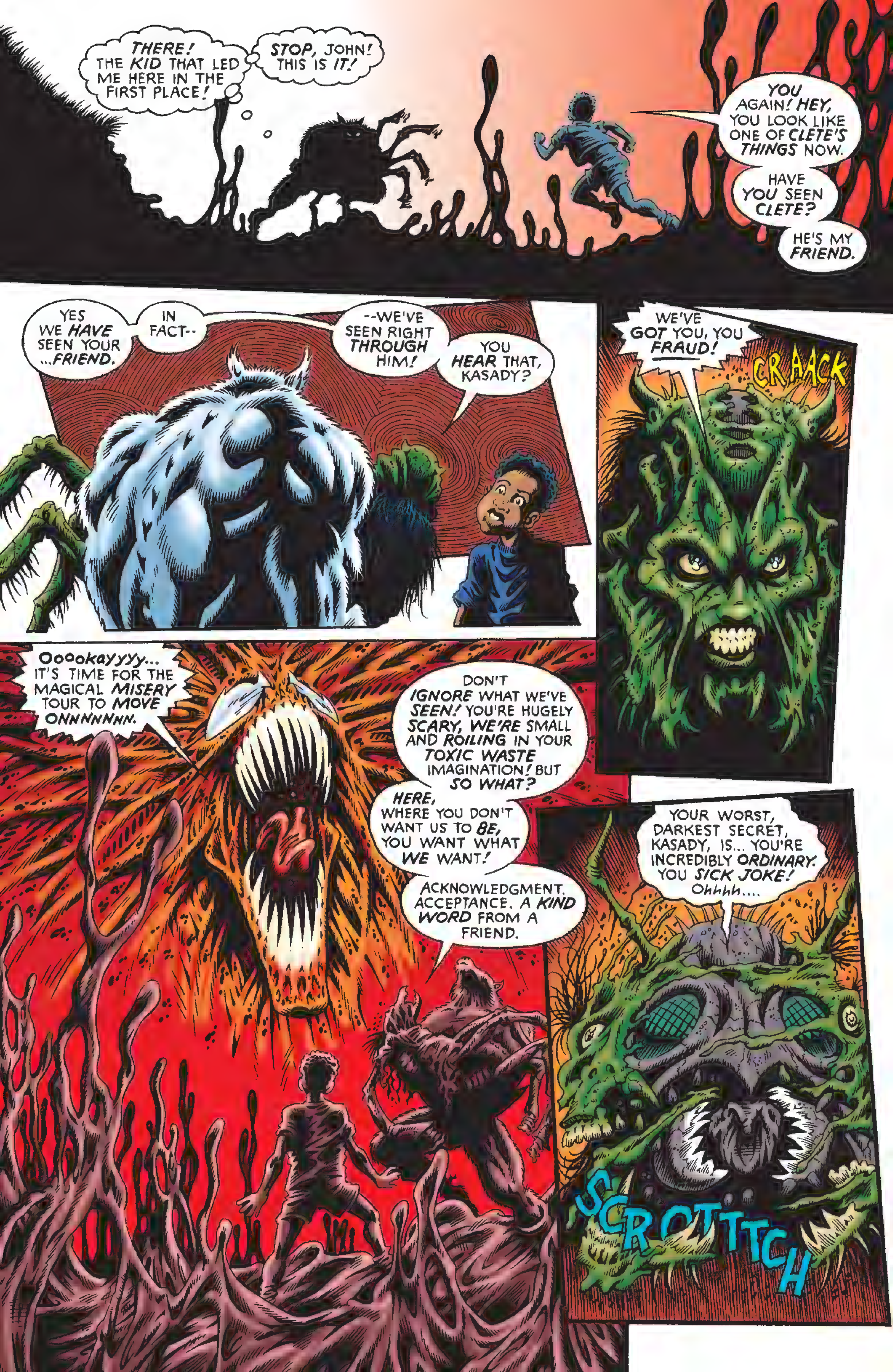

SHRRAAACCHHHHH
YOU *STOPPED* THE MAN-WOLF'S *BERSERKER* RAGE... WITH YOUR *THOUGHTS?*
CONGRATS! BUT DON'T COME *CRYIN'* TO OL' *CARNY* IF YOU NEVER FIT INTO A SIZE *EIGHT* AGAIN!
I KNOW THE *TRUTH*, KASADY, AND I'M NOT GOING TO PRETEND I WON'T *ENJOY* RUBBING YOUR HIDEOUS FACE IN-- *AAAARRGH!*
OH, YOU *BELONG* HERE, ASHLEY. YEAH, YOU *SURRRE* DO!

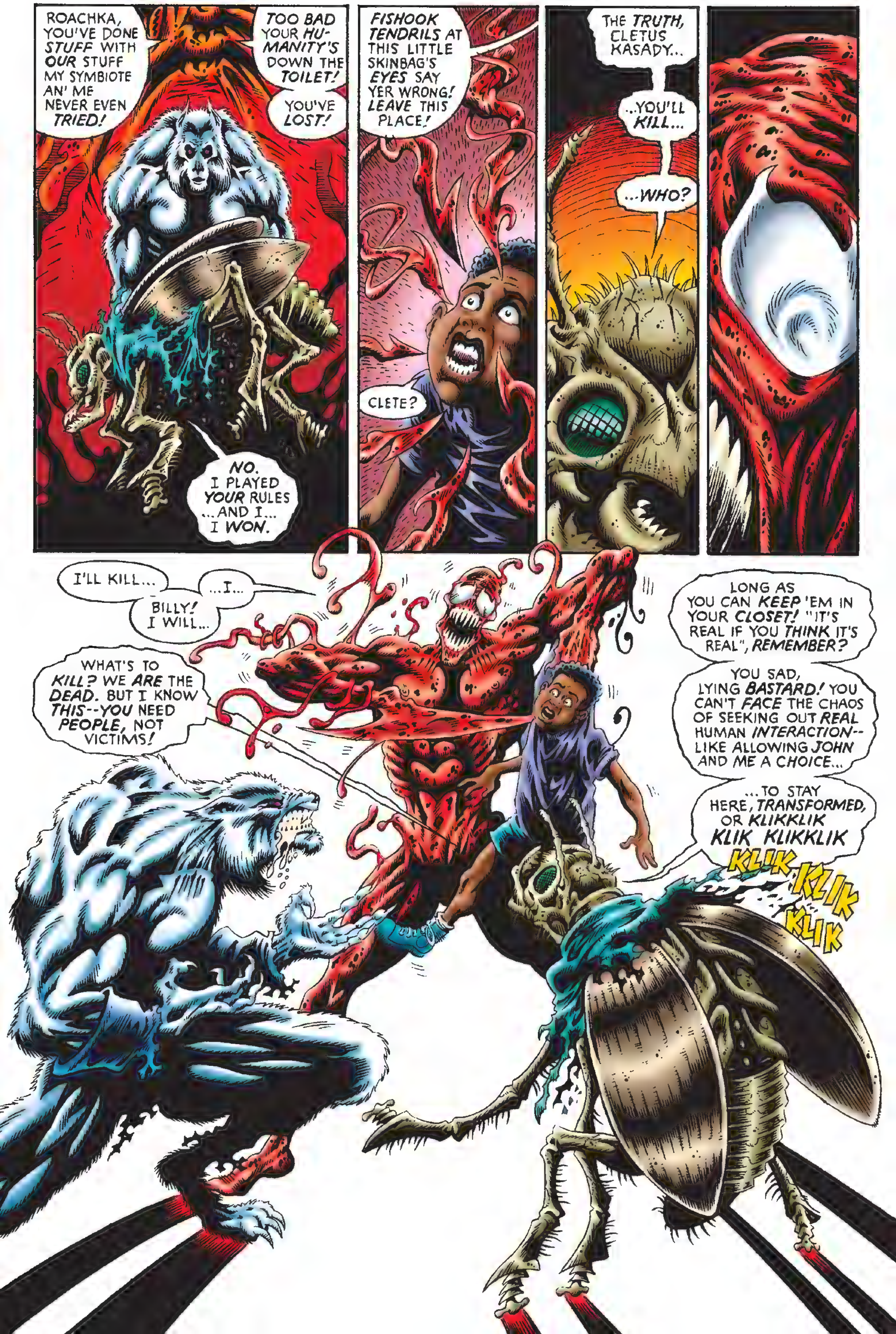

IMPRESSIVE!
GOOOOD, JOHN! WE'VE *GOT* HIM IF WE CAN JUST COAX HIM TO *DO* SOMETHING HE DOESN'T *NEED* TO DO *HERE*--*CHASE* US!
People
DR. ASHLEY KAFKA: ROACHES ARE FOREVER
JOHN! I KNOW WHERE WE HAVE TO GO BUT I CAN'T MOVE ALL THESE *LEGS! COME ON!*

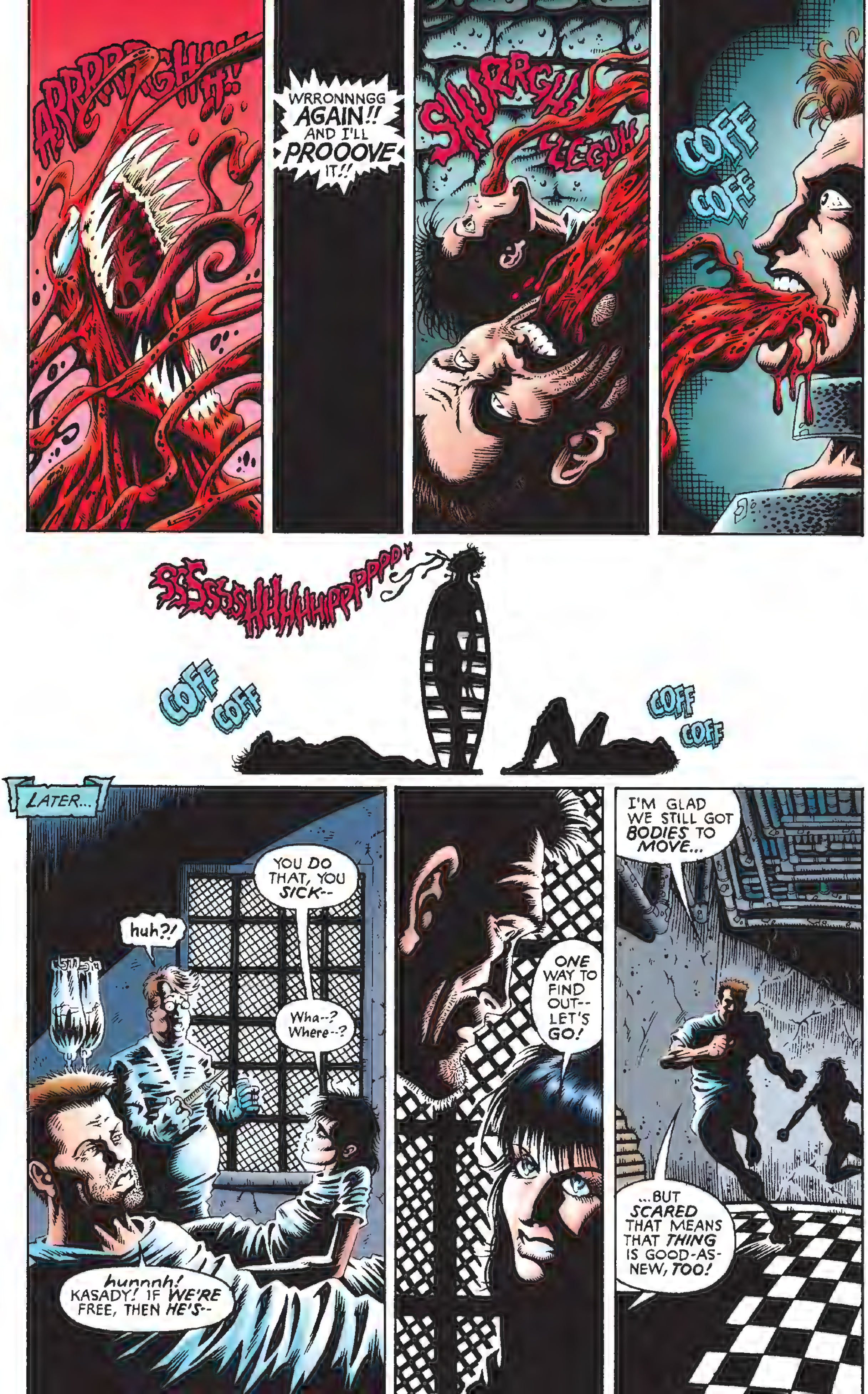

THERE IS NO *ESCAPE! YOU* MADE CERTAIN OF THAT, WITH KURTZ'S *HORMONES* AND *BIOTECH* THINGIES!
WE'RE *ALL* TRAPPED INSIDE MY...
CRASH
...FANTASIES.
EVEN *IF* YOU GOT "*OUT*", YOU KNOW YOUR *TRANSFORMED* BITS WOULD STAY *BEHIND*...
...LIKE *GNAWED LIMBS* LEFT IN THE *TRAP* AFTER THE *BEAR* GOT AWAY!
YOU'RE PART OF *CARNAGE WORLD* NOW-- *NOW* AND *FOREVER!*
IT'S *REAL* IF YOU *THINK* IT'S REAL!
WOOP WOOP WOOP
NOW STAY TOONED FOR *DARK SLUTS* ON *CARNAGE TV!* BUT BEFORE WE SEE WHAT *STUNTS* ASHLEY AND FURRRRBOY ARE UP TO, LET'S *SING*...
♫ AND NOWWWWW, THE END IS NEEEEEAR... AND THO' YOU FAAAAACE... THE FINAL HAMMMERRR... ♫

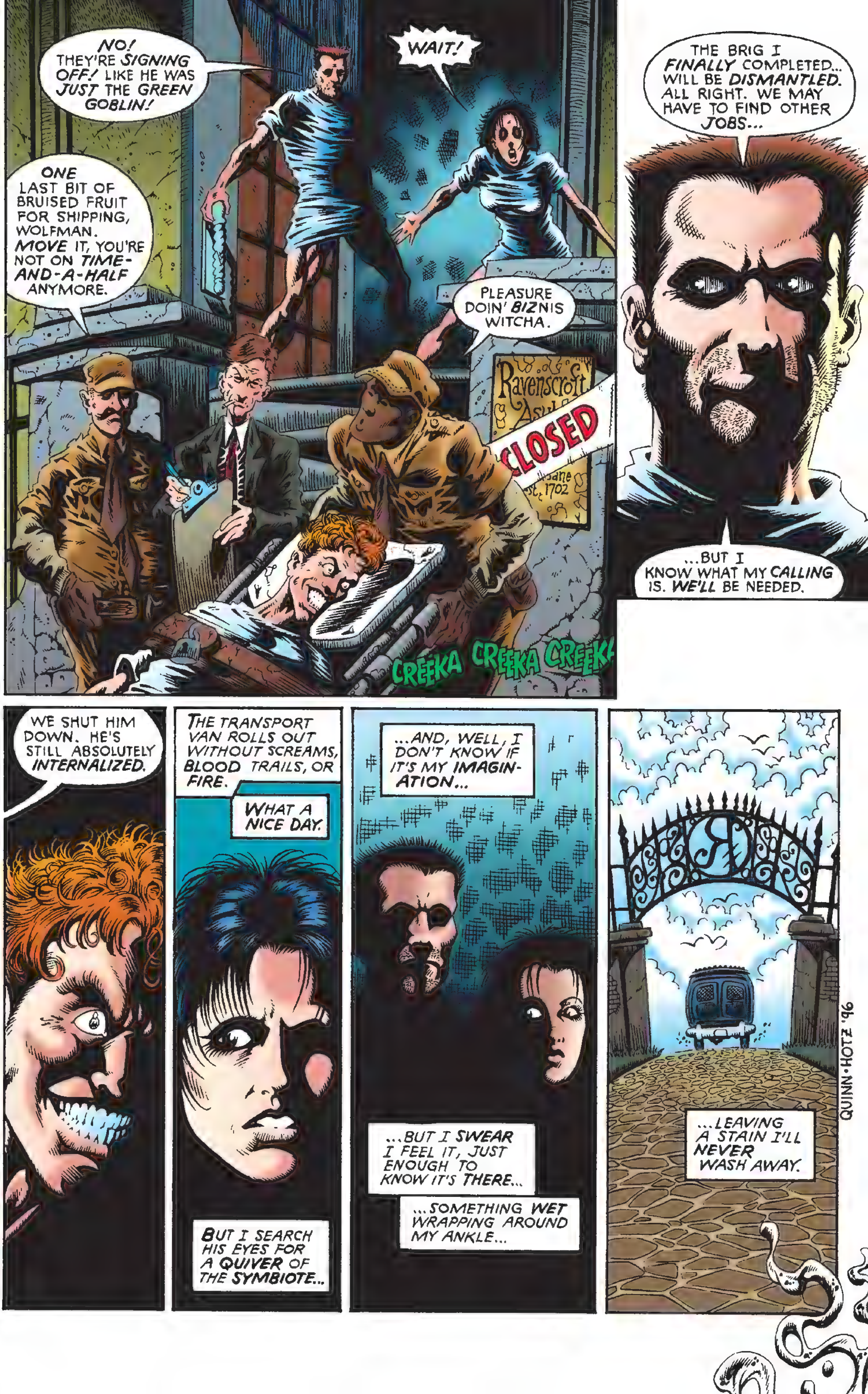

"GNAWED LIMBS" brrrrr!
THERE GOES THAT PULITZER SOMEDAY... RUNNING THE TABLE FROM BREAK TO EIGHT BALL...
...MASSAGE THERAPY.
SO WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, CARNAGE?
I'LL DROP YOU BY FORCING YOU INTO THIS CORNER YOU TRY TO HIDE...
...SOON AS I CAN FIGURE OUT WHY YOU NEED THIS.
CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH
WE'RE THERE, JOHN. JUST WATCH.
IF I KNOW KASADY, HE'S NOT GOING TO MAKE IT EASY FOR US TO STAY HERE.
STOP 24 HRS
DINER
YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.
SINCE YOU DROPPED OUTTA SCHOOL, YOU, LIKE, CHANGED. SORRY YOU'RE SAD, BUT, Well... AFTER I'VE TRIED TO, Y'KNOW.. MAKE IT OUT THERE...
...MAYBE I'LL COME BACK.
GOODBYE, CLETUS.
I DIDN'T CHANGE-- YOU DID! I NEVER CHANGE!
EVERYBODY... CHANGES... ON... ME!
JOHN, YOU CAN'T COMPREHEND ANY OF THIS, CAN YOU?
IT'S ALL RIGHT, I'M BEGINNING TO.
CARNAGE CAN'T ALLOW THIS LITTLE PIECE OF CLETUS KASADY TO DIE!

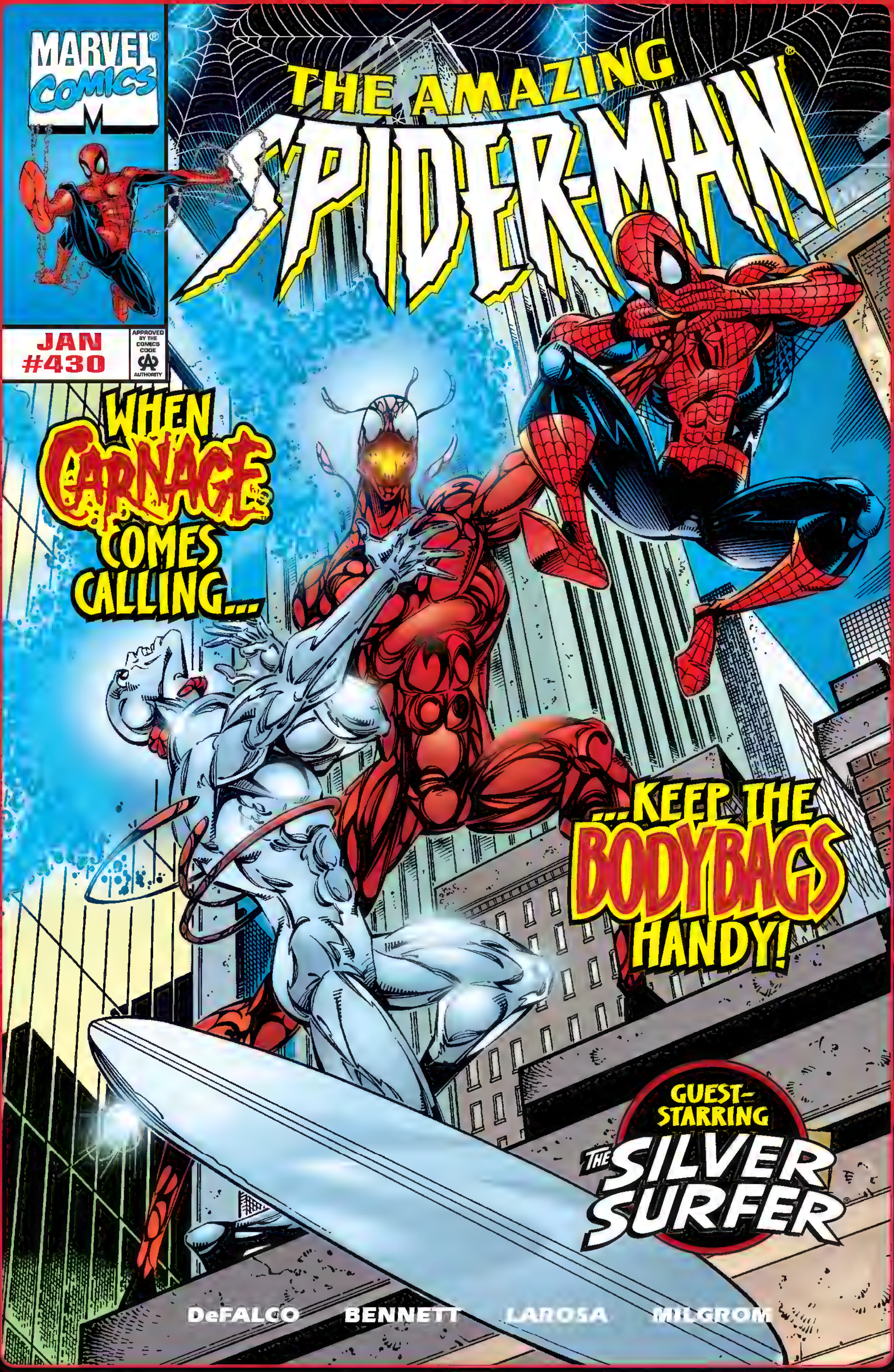

KASADY KEEPS IT WITH HIM, PRESENT ALWAYS... AND BURIED FROM US...
A DIRT ROAD THAT STINGS, AND MAKES YOU SQUINT. A SUMMER DAY THAT STICKS TO YOUR BACK.
...BUT... I CAN FEEL THE REST OF... MYSELF... SLIPPING, JOHN, HURRY!
YOU'RE A SORRY SETBACK OF A SON! YOU DON'T HAVE THE BRAINS THE LORD GIVE A FLAT TIRE!
WON' NEVER AMOUNT TO AARRRRGH!
YOU KNOW BEST, PA... BUT I FELT PRETTY SMART...
...WHEN I TESTIFIED YOU KILLED MA FOR NO REASON, WHEN YOU WAS REALLY DEFENDIN' ME!
FASTER, JOHN, WE HAVE TO SEE IT ALL BEFORE HE REACHES US!
Oh my God, I UNDERSTAND!
I CAN'T BELIEVE... WE'RE ALMOST THERE... THEN WE'LL HAVE HIM!
I TOLJA KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF THAT BOY-- I'LL BEAT HIM IF HE NEEDS IT!
YOU'RE WRONG! I'LL MAKE YOU PROUDA ME! I'LL DO WHAT NO ONE'S EVER DONE!
SAY IT!
WE'RE PROUD OF YOU...
...WE'RE PROUD OF YOU, CLETUS.

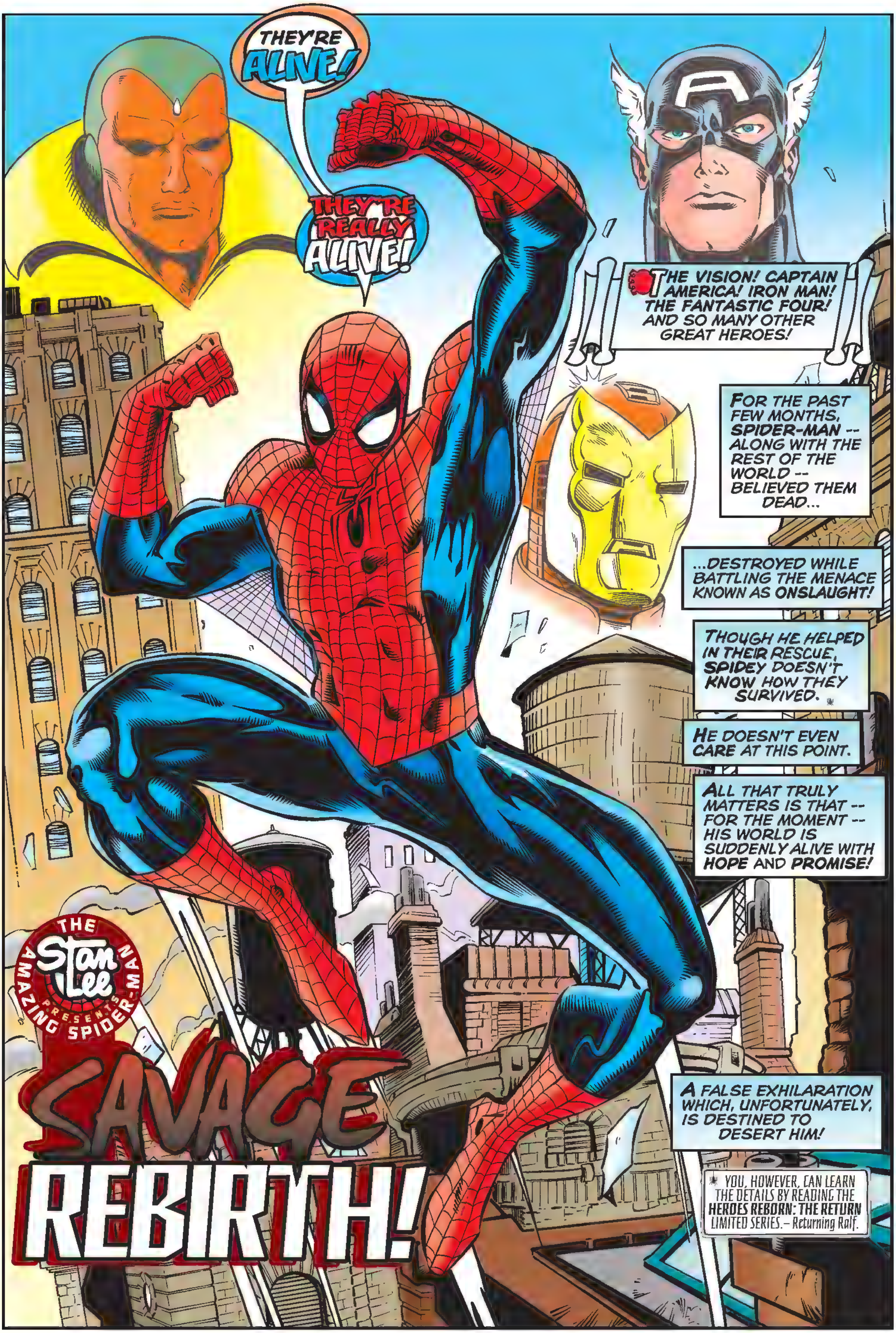

THERE! THE KID THAT LED ME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
STOP, JOHN! THIS IS IT!
YOU AGAIN! HEY, YOU LOOK LIKE ONE OF CLETE'S THINGS NOW.
HAVE YOU SEEN CLETE?
HE'S MY FRIEND.
YES WE HAVE SEEN YOUR ...FRIEND.
IN FACT--
--WE'VE SEEN RIGHT THROUGH HIM!
YOU HEAR THAT, KASADY?
WE'VE GOT YOU, YOU FRAUD!
CRAACK
Ooookayyyy... IT'S TIME FOR THE MAGICAL MISERY TOUR TO MOVE ONNNNNNN.
DON'T IGNORE WHAT WE'VE SEEN! YOU'RE HUGELY SCARY, WE'RE SMALL AND ROILING IN YOUR TOXIC WASTE IMAGINATION! BUT SO WHAT?
HERE, WHERE YOU DON'T WANT US TO BE, YOU WANT WHAT WE WANT!
ACKNOWLEDGMENT. ACCEPTANCE. A KIND WORD FROM A FRIEND.
YOUR WORST, DARKEST SECRET, KASADY, IS... YOU'RE INCREDIBLY ORDINARY. YOU SICK JOKE! Ohhhh....
SCROTTTCH

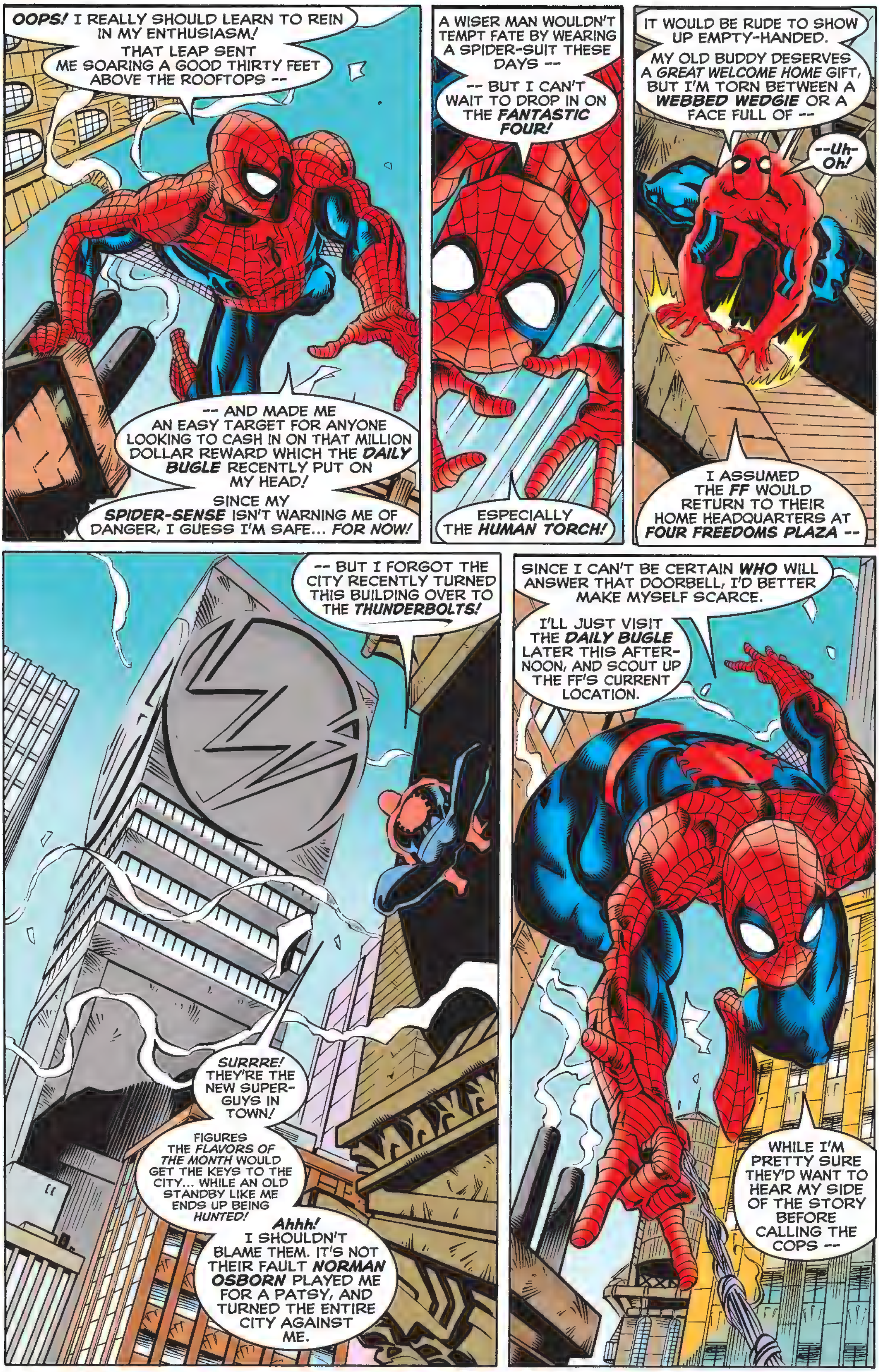

ROACHKA, YOU'VE DONE STUFF WITH OUR STUFF MY SYMBIOTE AN' ME NEVER EVEN TRIED!
TOO BAD YOUR HUMANITY'S DOWN THE TOILET!
YOU'VE LOST!
NO. I PLAYED YOUR RULES ...AND I... I WON.
FISHOOK TENDRILS AT THIS LITTLE SKINBAG'S EYES SAY YER WRONG! LEAVE THIS PLACE!
CLETE?
THE TRUTH, CLETUS KASADY...
...YOU'LL KILL...
...WHO?
I'LL KILL...
...I...
BILLY! I WILL...
WHAT'S TO KILL? WE ARE THE DEAD. BUT I KNOW THIS--YOU NEED PEOPLE, NOT VICTIMS!
LONG AS YOU CAN KEEP 'EM IN YOUR CLOSET! "IT'S REAL IF YOU THINK IT'S REAL", REMEMBER?
YOU SAID, LYING BASTARD! YOU CAN'T FACE THE CHAOS OF SEEKING OUT REAL HUMAN INTERACTION--LIKE ALLOWING JOHN AND ME A CHOICE...
...TO STAY HERE, TRANSFORMED, OR KLIKKLIK KLIK KLIKKLIK
KLIK KLIK KLIK

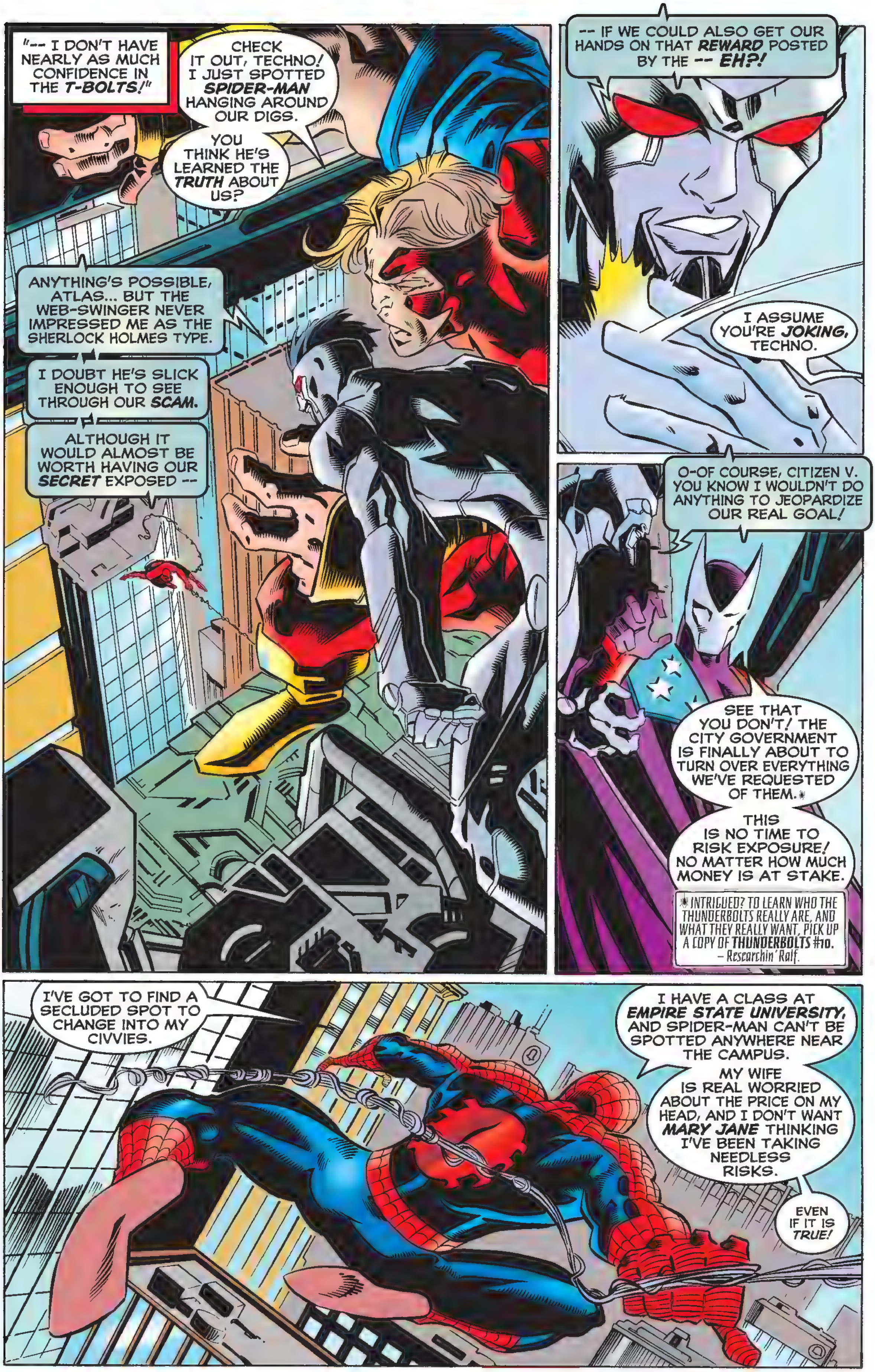

ARRRRRGHHH!!
WRRONNNGG AGAIN!! AND I'LL PROOOVE IT!!
SHRRGH!
GLEGUH
COFF COFF
SSSSSSHHHHHIPPPPPP!
COFF COFF
COFF COFF
LATER...
huh?!
YOU DO THAT, YOU SICK--
Wha--? Where--?
hunnnh! KASADY! IF WE'RE FREE, THEN HE'S--
ONE WAY TO FIND OUT-- LET'S GO!
I'M GLAD WE STILL GOT BODIES TO MOVE...
...BUT SCARED THAT MEANS THAT THING IS GOOD-AS-NEW, TOO!

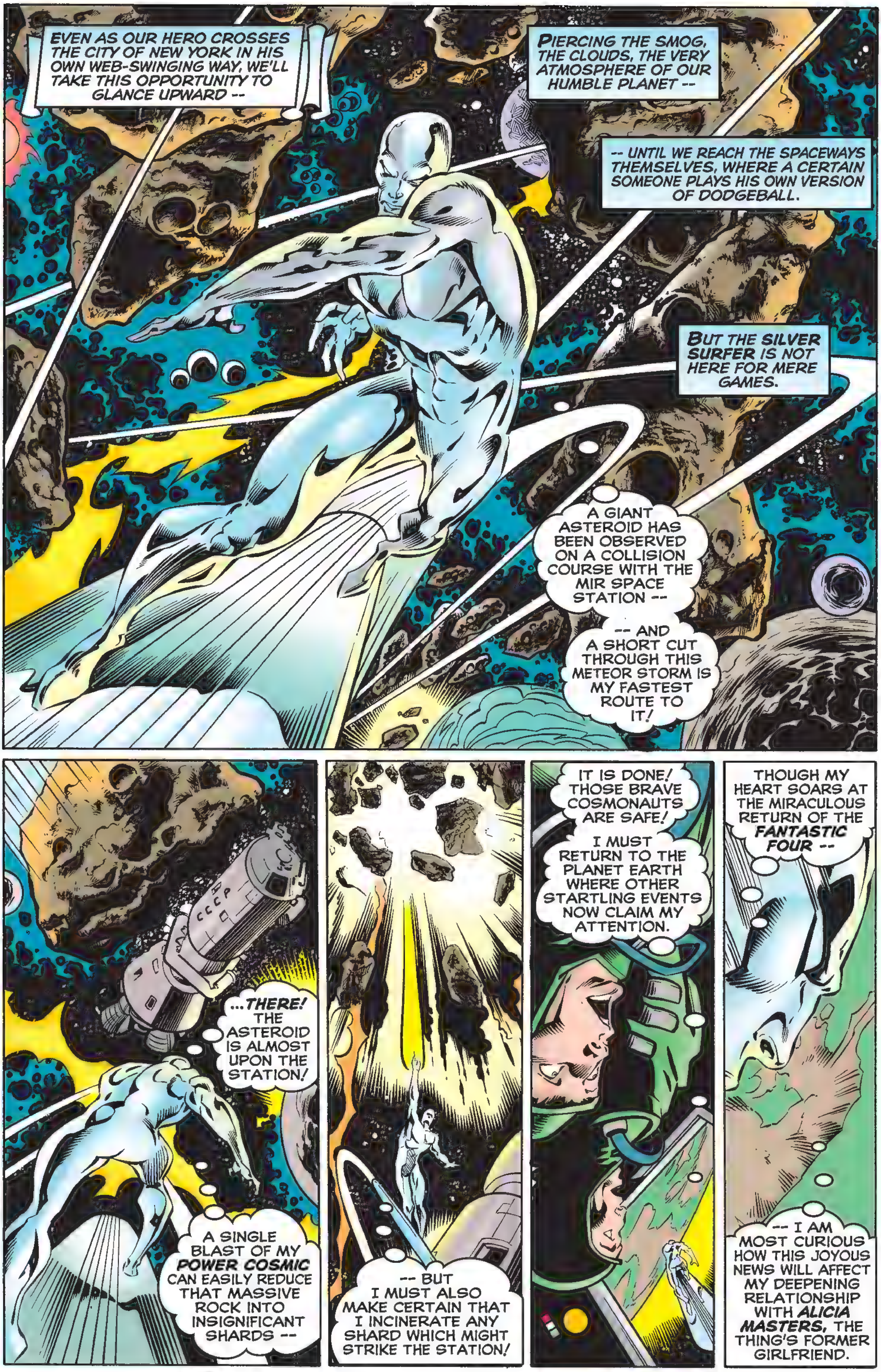

NO! THEY'RE SIGNING OFF! LIKE HE WAS JUST THE GREEN GOBLIN!
WAIT!
ONE LAST BIT OF BRUISED FRUIT FOR SHIPPING, WOLFMAN. MOVE IT, YOU'RE NOT ON TIME-AND-A-HALF ANYMORE.
PLEASURE DOIN' BIZNIS WITCHA.
Ravenscroft Asyl
CLOSED
sane
st. 1702
CREEKA CREEKA CREEK
THE BRIG I FINALLY COMPLETED... WILL BE DISMANTLED. ALL RIGHT. WE MAY HAVE TO FIND OTHER JOBS...
...BUT I KNOW WHAT MY CALLING IS. WE'LL BE NEEDED.
WE SHUT HIM DOWN. HE'S STILL ABSOLUTELY INTERNALIZED.
THE TRANSPORT VAN ROLLS OUT WITHOUT SCREAMS, BLOOD TRAILS, OR FIRE.
WHAT A NICE DAY.
BUT I SEARCH HIS EYES FOR A QUIVER OF THE SYMBIOTE...
...AND, WELL, I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S MY IMAGINATION...
...BUT I SWEAR I FEEL IT, JUST ENOUGH TO KNOW IT'S THERE...
...SOMETHING WET WRAPPING AROUND MY ANKLE...
...LEAVING A STAIN I'LL NEVER WASH AWAY.
QUINN•HOTZ '96

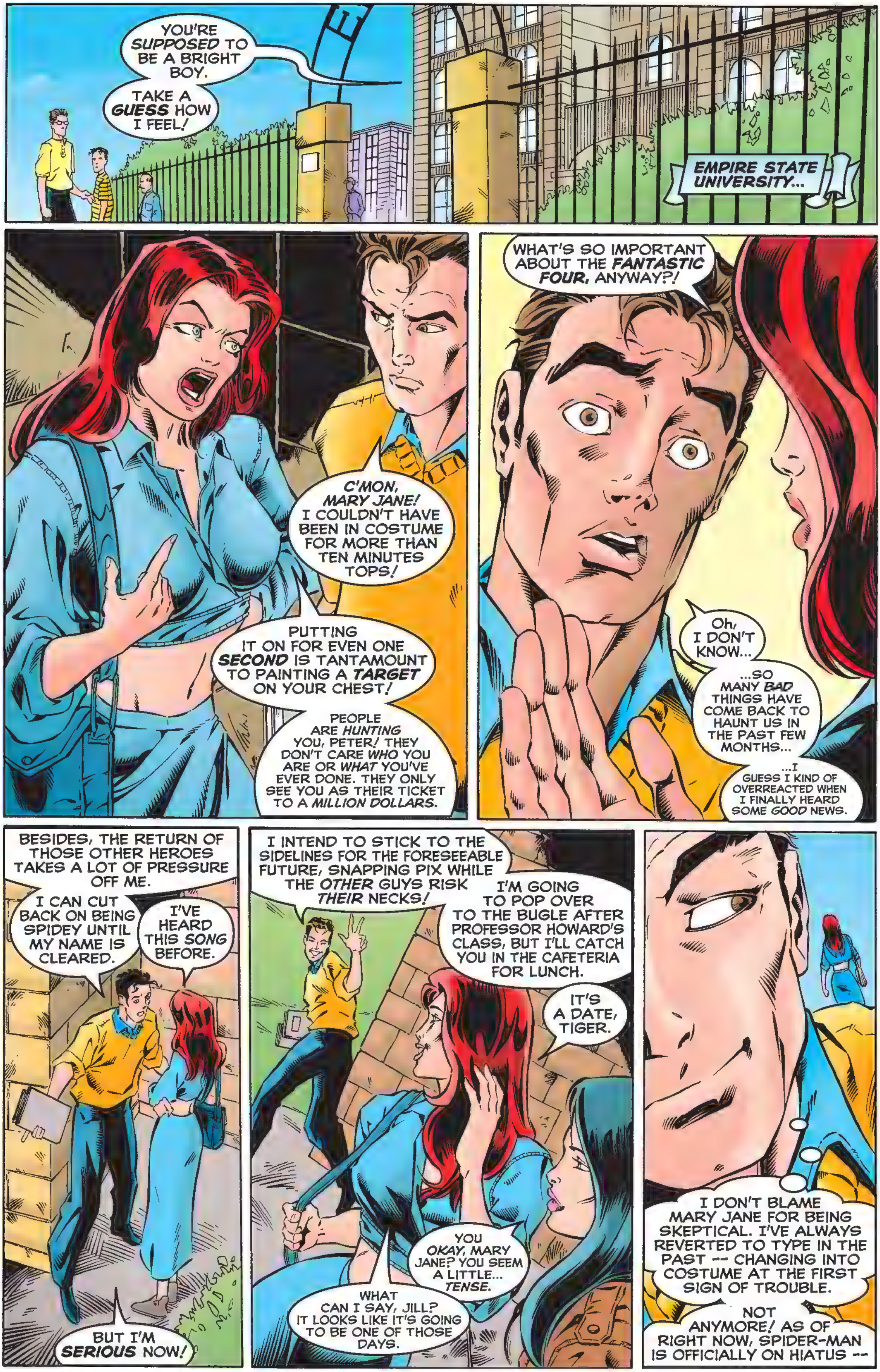

MARVEL COMICS
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
JAN #430
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
WHEN CARNAGE COMES CALLING...
...KEEP THE BODYBAGS HANDY!
GUEST-STARRING THE SILVER SURFER
DeFALCO BENNETT LAROSA MILGROM

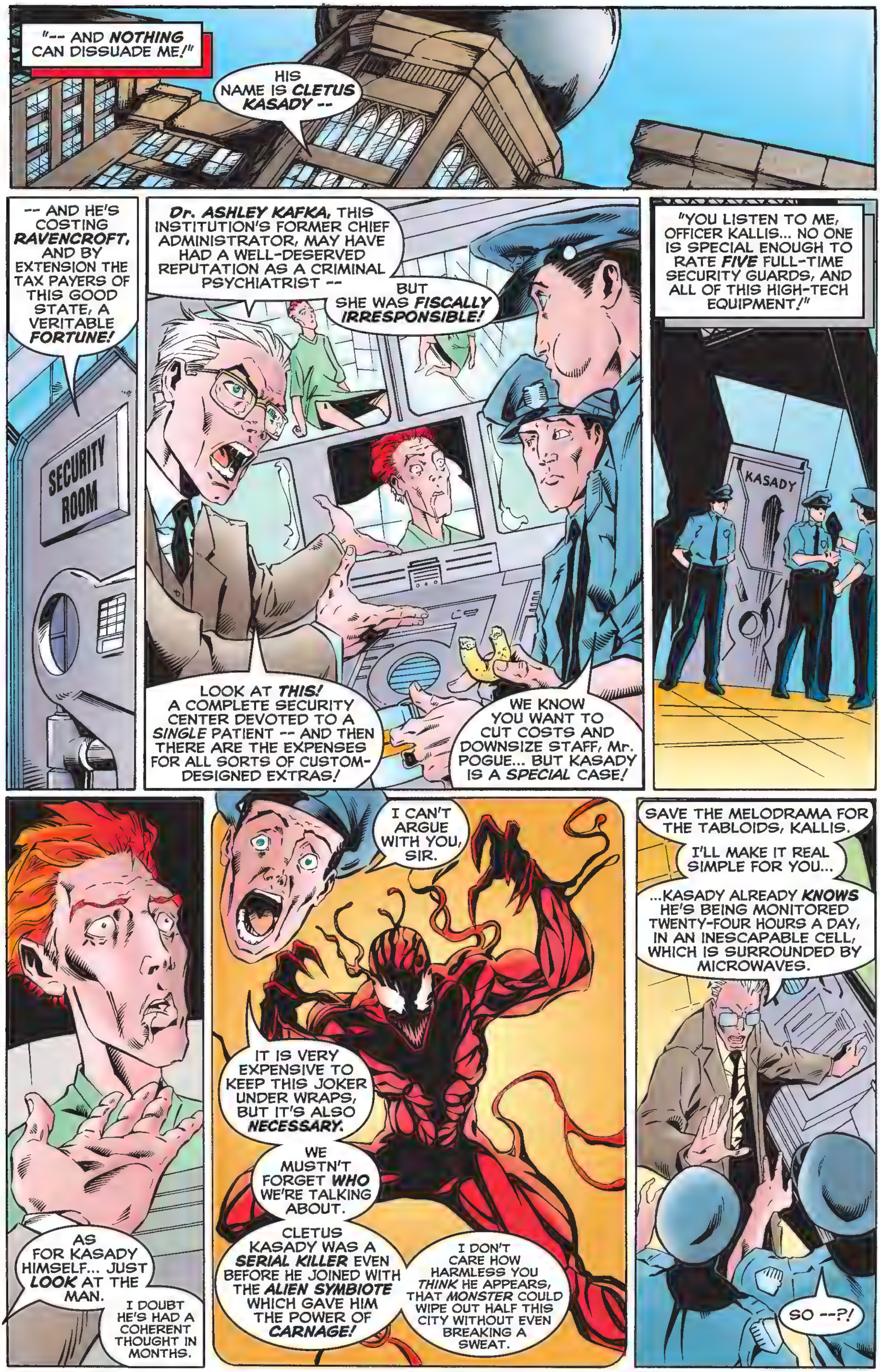

THEY'RE ALIVE!
THEY'RE REALLY ALIVE!
THE VISION! CAPTAIN AMERICA! IRON MAN! THE FANTASTIC FOUR! AND SO MANY OTHER GREAT HEROES!
FOR THE PAST FEW MONTHS, SPIDER-MAN -- ALONG WITH THE REST OF THE WORLD -- BELIEVED THEM DEAD...
...DESTROYED WHILE BATTLING THE MENACE KNOWN AS ONSLAUGHT!
THOUGH HE HELPED IN THEIR RESCUE, SPIDEY DOESN'T KNOW HOW THEY SURVIVED.*
HE DOESN'T EVEN CARE AT THIS POINT.
ALL THAT TRULY MATTERS IS THAT -- FOR THE MOMENT -- HIS WORLD IS SUDDENLY ALIVE WITH HOPE AND PROMISE!
A FALSE EXHILARATION WHICH, UNFORTUNATELY, IS DESTINED TO DESERT HIM!
* YOU, HOWEVER, CAN LEARN THE DETAILS BY READING THE HEROES REBORN: THE RETURN LIMITED SERIES. –Returning Ralf.
THE Stan Lee PRESENTS AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
SAVAGE REBIRTH!

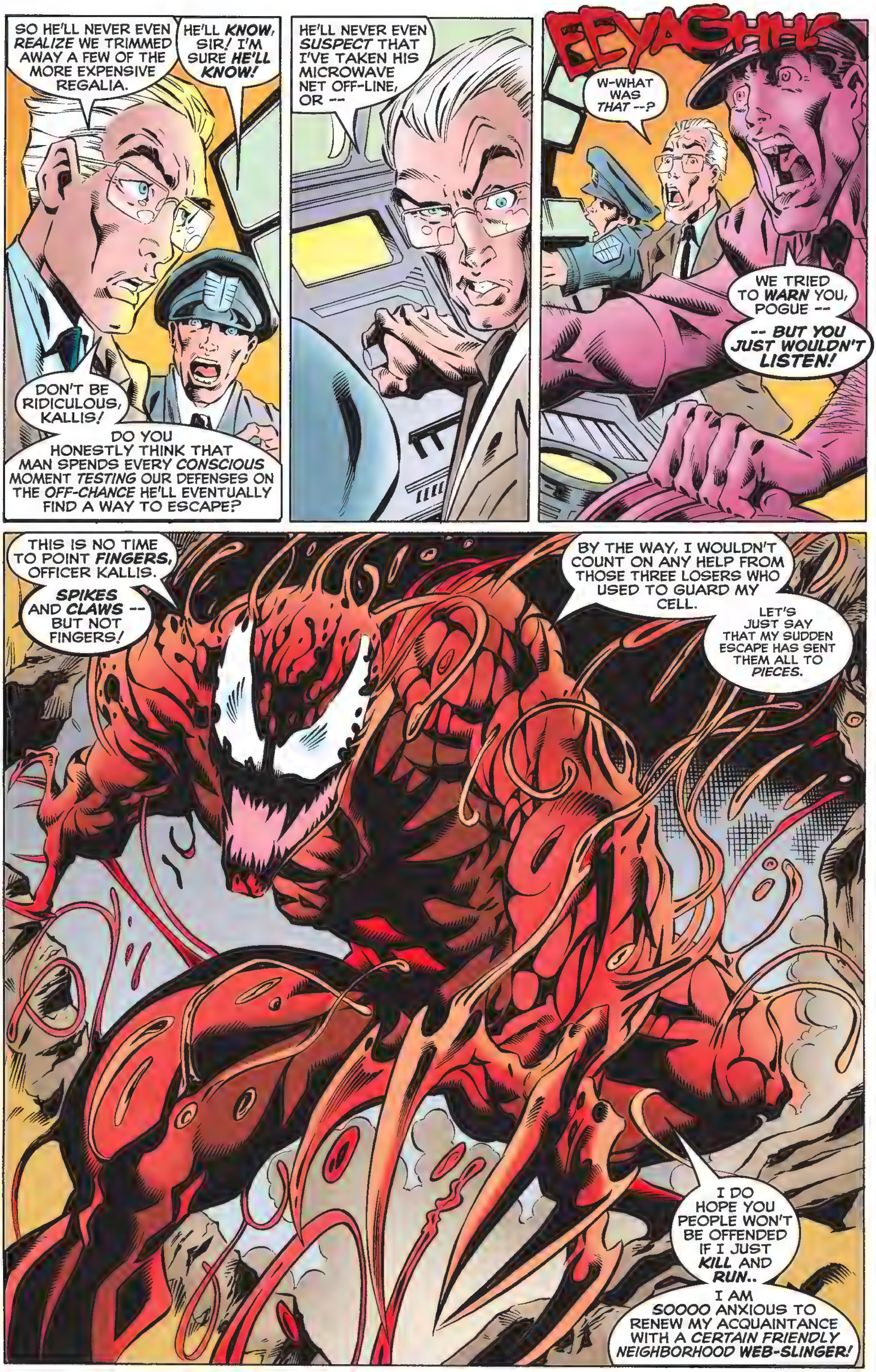

OOPS! I REALLY SHOULD LEARN TO REIN IN MY ENTHUSIASM! THAT LEAP SENT ME SOARING A GOOD THIRTY FEET ABOVE THE ROOFTOPS --
-- AND MADE ME AN EASY TARGET FOR ANYONE LOOKING TO CASH IN ON THAT MILLION DOLLAR REWARD WHICH THE DAILY BUGLE RECENTLY PUT ON MY HEAD!
SINCE MY SPIDER-SENSE ISN'T WARNING ME OF DANGER, I GUESS I'M SAFE... FOR NOW!
A WISER MAN WOULDN'T TEMPT FATE BY WEARING A SPIDER-SUIT THESE DAYS --
-- BUT I CAN'T WAIT TO DROP IN ON THE FANTASTIC FOUR!
ESPECIALLY THE HUMAN TORCH!
IT WOULD BE RUDE TO SHOW UP EMPTY-HANDED.
MY OLD BUDDY DESERVES A GREAT WELCOME HOME GIFT, BUT I'M TORN BETWEEN A WEBBED WEDGIE OR A FACE FULL OF --
--Uh-Oh!
I ASSUMED THE FF WOULD RETURN TO THEIR HOME HEADQUARTERS AT FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA --
-- BUT I FORGOT THE CITY RECENTLY TURNED THIS BUILDING OVER TO THE THUNDERBOLTS!
SURRRE! THEY'RE THE NEW SUPER-GUYS IN TOWN!
FIGURES THE FLAVORS OF THE MONTH WOULD GET THE KEYS TO THE CITY... WHILE AN OLD STANDBY LIKE ME ENDS UP BEING HUNTED!
Ahhh! I SHOULDN'T BLAME THEM. IT'S NOT THEIR FAULT NORMAN OSBORN PLAYED ME FOR A PATSY, AND TURNED THE ENTIRE CITY AGAINST ME.
SINCE I CAN'T BE CERTAIN WHO WILL ANSWER THAT DOORBELL, I'D BETTER MAKE MYSELF SCARCE.
I'LL JUST VISIT THE DAILY BUGLE LATER THIS AFTERNOON, AND SCOUT UP THE FF'S CURRENT LOCATION.
WHILE I'M PRETTY SURE THEY'D WANT TO HEAR MY SIDE OF THE STORY BEFORE CALLING THE COPS --

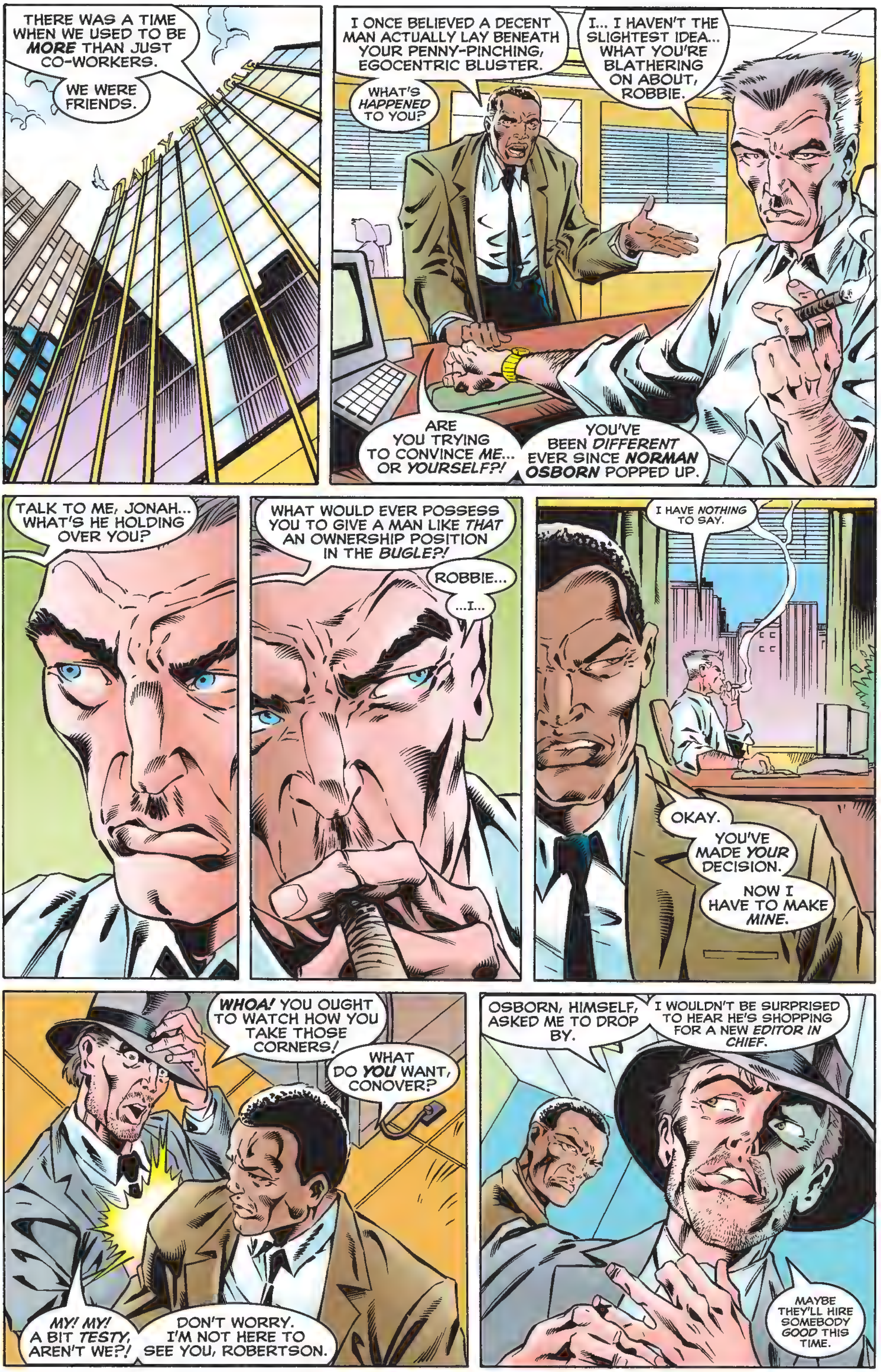

"-- I DON'T HAVE NEARLY AS MUCH CONFIDENCE IN THE *T-BOLTS!*"
CHECK IT OUT, TECHNO! I JUST SPOTTED ***SPIDER-MAN*** HANGING AROUND OUR DIGS.
YOU THINK HE'S LEARNED THE ***TRUTH*** ABOUT US?
ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE, ATLAS... BUT THE WEB-SWINGER NEVER IMPRESSED ME AS THE SHERLOCK HOLMES TYPE.
I DOUBT HE'S SLICK ENOUGH TO SEE THROUGH OUR ***SCAM.***
ALTHOUGH IT WOULD ALMOST BE WORTH HAVING OUR ***SECRET*** EXPOSED --
-- IF WE COULD ALSO GET OUR HANDS ON THAT ***REWARD*** POSTED BY THE -- ***EH?!***
I ASSUME YOU'RE ***JOKING,*** TECHNO.
O-OF COURSE, CITIZEN V. YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO JEOPARDIZE OUR REAL GOAL!
SEE THAT YOU DON'T! THE CITY GOVERNMENT IS FINALLY ABOUT TO TURN OVER EVERYTHING WE'VE REQUESTED OF THEM.*
THIS IS NO TIME TO RISK EXPOSURE! NO MATTER HOW MUCH MONEY IS AT STAKE.
*INTRIGUED? TO LEARN WHO THE THUNDERBOLTS REALLY ARE, AND WHAT THEY REALLY WANT, PICK UP A COPY OF **THUNDERBOLTS #10.** – *Researchin' Ralf.*
I'VE GOT TO FIND A SECLUDED SPOT TO CHANGE INTO MY CIVVIES.
I HAVE A CLASS AT ***EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY,*** AND SPIDER-MAN CAN'T BE SPOTTED ANYWHERE NEAR THE CAMPUS.
MY WIFE IS REAL WORRIED ABOUT THE PRICE ON MY HEAD, AND I DON'T WANT ***MARY JANE*** THINKING I'VE BEEN TAKING NEEDLESS RISKS.
EVEN IF IT IS ***TRUE!***

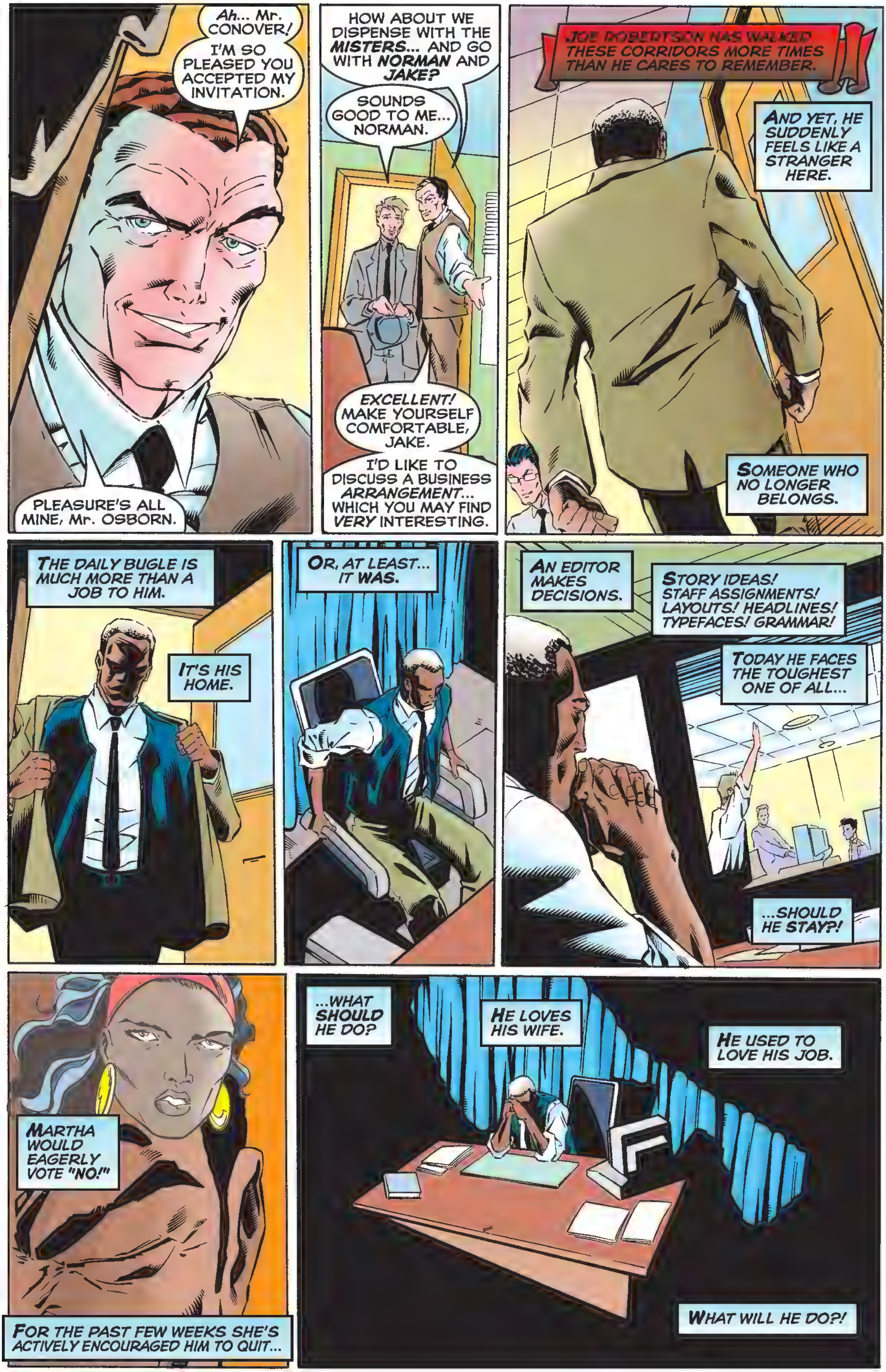

EVEN AS OUR HERO CROSSES THE CITY OF NEW YORK IN HIS OWN WEB-SWINGING WAY, WE'LL TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO GLANCE UPWARD --
PIERCING THE SMOG, THE CLOUDS, THE VERY ATMOSPHERE OF OUR HUMBLE PLANET --
-- UNTIL WE REACH THE SPACEWAYS THEMSELVES, WHERE A CERTAIN SOMEONE PLAYS HIS OWN VERSION OF DODGEBALL.
BUT THE SILVER SURFER IS NOT HERE FOR MERE GAMES.
A GIANT ASTEROID HAS BEEN OBSERVED ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH THE MIR SPACE STATION --
-- AND A SHORT CUT THROUGH THIS METEOR STORM IS MY FASTEST ROUTE TO IT!
CCCP
...THERE! THE ASTEROID IS ALMOST UPON THE STATION!
A SINGLE BLAST OF MY POWER COSMIC CAN EASILY REDUCE THAT MASSIVE ROCK INTO INSIGNIFICANT SHARDS --
-- BUT I MUST ALSO MAKE CERTAIN THAT I INCINERATE ANY SHARD WHICH MIGHT STRIKE THE STATION!
IT IS DONE! THOSE BRAVE COSMONAUTS ARE SAFE!
I MUST RETURN TO THE PLANET EARTH WHERE OTHER STARTLING EVENTS NOW CLAIM MY ATTENTION.
THOUGH MY HEART SOARS AT THE MIRACULOUS RETURN OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR --
-- I AM MOST CURIOUS HOW THIS JOYOUS NEWS WILL AFFECT MY DEEPENING RELATIONSHIP WITH ALICIA MASTERS, THE THING'S FORMER GIRLFRIEND.

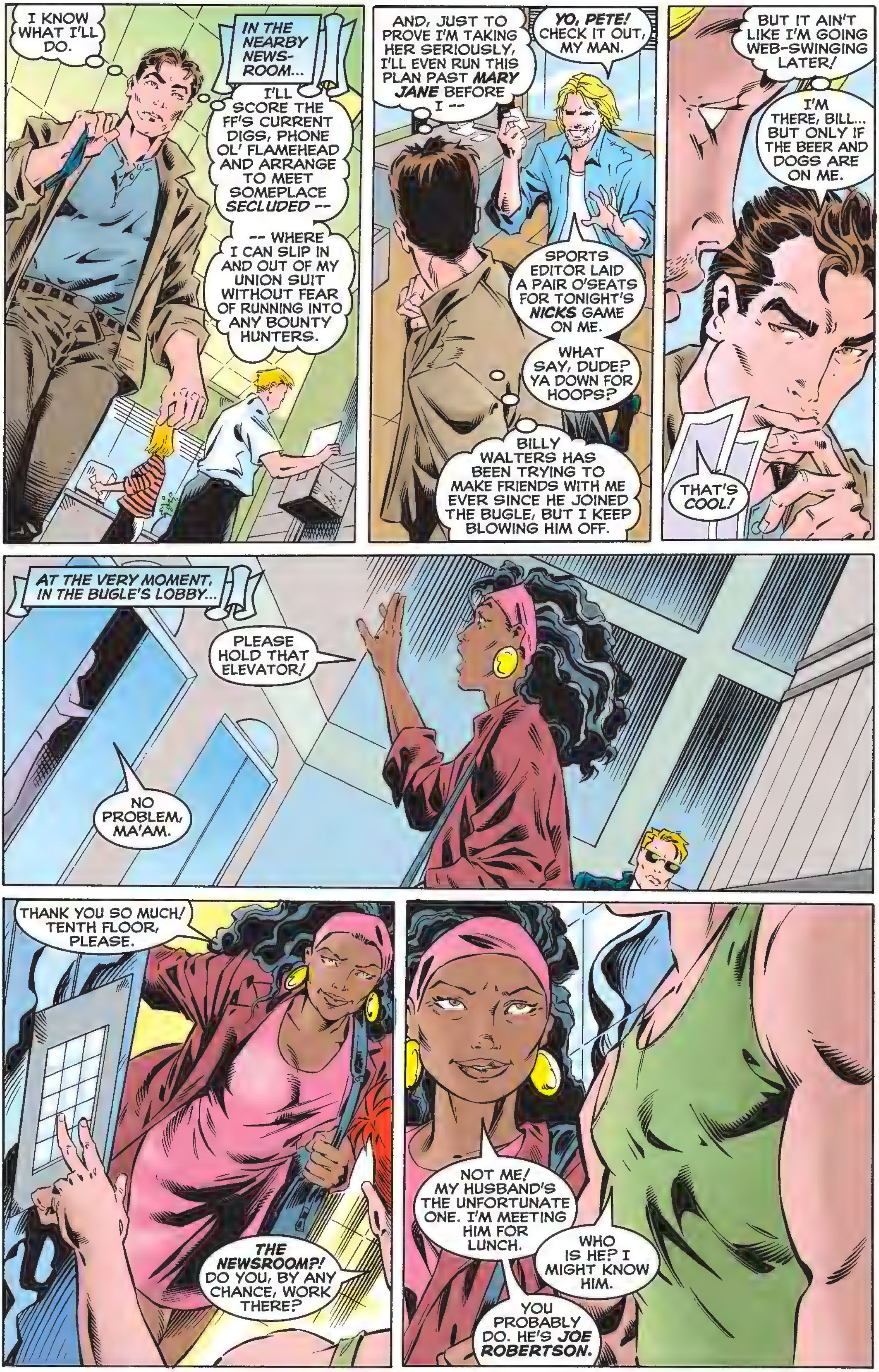

YOU'RE *SUPPOSED* TO BE A BRIGHT BOY.
TAKE A *GUESS* HOW I FEEL!
EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY...
C'MON, *MARY JANE!* I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN IN COSTUME FOR MORE THAN TEN MINUTES TOPS!
PUTTING IT ON FOR EVEN ONE *SECOND* IS TANTAMOUNT TO PAINTING A *TARGET* ON YOUR CHEST!
PEOPLE ARE *HUNTING* YOU, PETER! THEY DON'T CARE *WHO* YOU ARE OR *WHAT* YOU'VE EVER DONE. THEY ONLY SEE YOU AS THEIR TICKET TO A *MILLION DOLLARS.*
WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ABOUT THE *FANTASTIC FOUR*, ANYWAY?!
Oh, I DON'T KNOW...
...SO MANY *BAD* THINGS HAVE COME BACK TO HAUNT US IN THE PAST FEW MONTHS...
...I GUESS I KIND OF OVERREACTED WHEN I FINALLY HEARD SOME *GOOD* NEWS.
BESIDES, THE RETURN OF THOSE OTHER HEROES TAKES A LOT OF PRESSURE OFF ME.
I CAN CUT BACK ON BEING SPIDEY UNTIL MY NAME IS CLEARED.
I'VE HEARD THIS *SONG* BEFORE.
BUT I'M *SERIOUS* NOW!
I INTEND TO STICK TO THE SIDELINES FOR THE FORESEEABLE FUTURE, SNAPPING PIX WHILE THE *OTHER* GUYS RISK *THEIR* NECKS!
I'M GOING TO POP OVER TO THE BUGLE AFTER PROFESSOR HOWARD'S CLASS, BUT I'LL CATCH YOU IN THE CAFETERIA FOR LUNCH.
IT'S A DATE, TIGER.
YOU *OKAY*, MARY JANE? YOU SEEM A LITTLE... *TENSE.*
WHAT CAN I SAY, JILL? IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO BE ONE OF THOSE DAYS.
I DON'T BLAME MARY JANE FOR BEING SKEPTICAL. I'VE ALWAYS REVERTED TO TYPE IN THE PAST -- CHANGING INTO COSTUME AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE.
NOT ANYMORE! AS OF RIGHT NOW, SPIDER-MAN IS OFFICIALLY ON HIATUS --

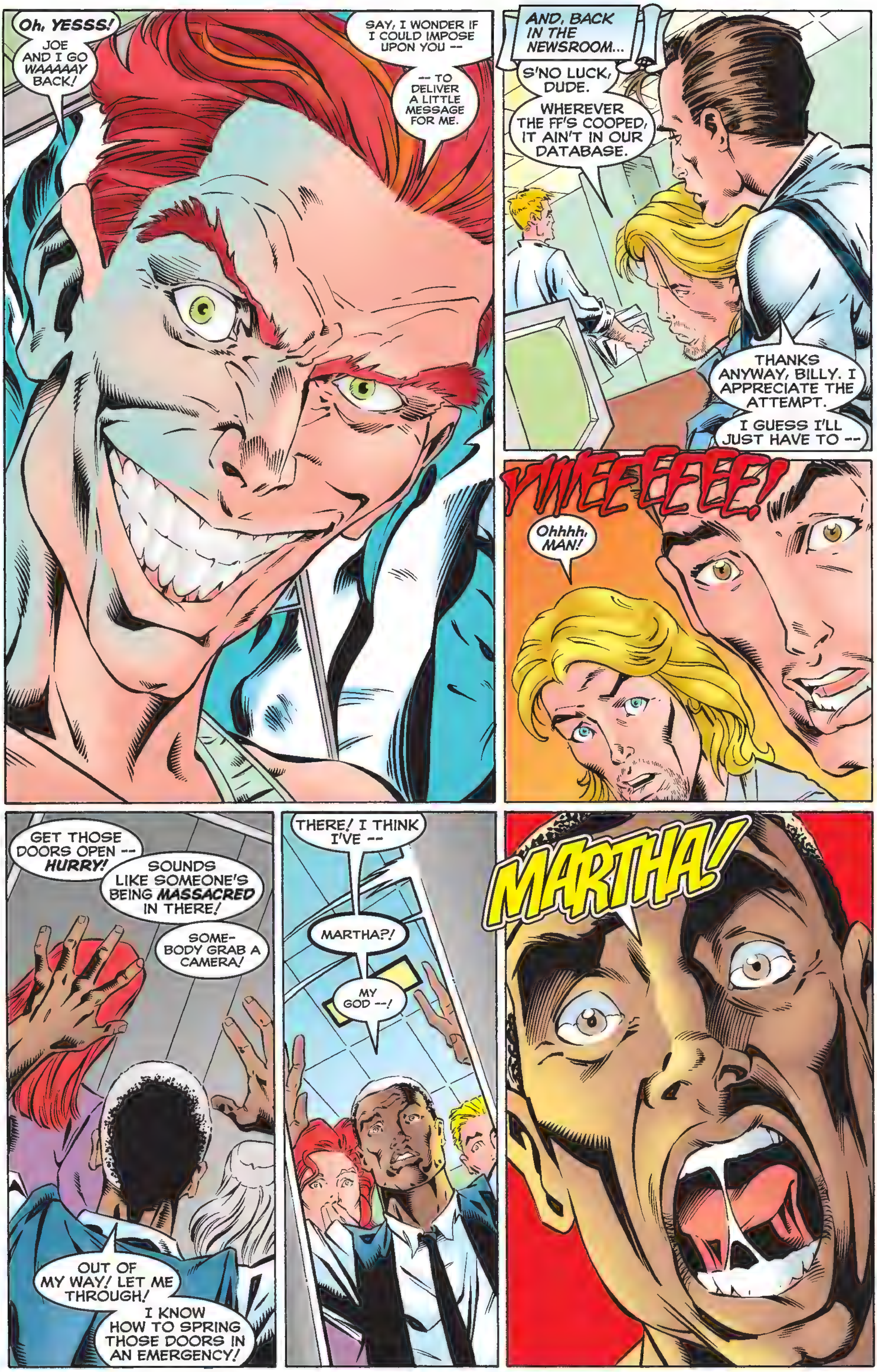

"-- AND NOTHING CAN DISSUADE ME!"
HIS NAME IS CLETUS KASADY --
-- AND HE'S COSTING RAVENCROFT, AND BY EXTENSION THE TAX PAYERS OF THIS GOOD STATE, A VERITABLE FORTUNE!
SECURITY ROOM
Dr. ASHLEY KAFKA, THIS INSTITUTION'S FORMER CHIEF ADMINISTRATOR, MAY HAVE HAD A WELL-DESERVED REPUTATION AS A CRIMINAL PSYCHIATRIST --
BUT SHE WAS FISCALLY IRRESPONSIBLE!
LOOK AT THIS! A COMPLETE SECURITY CENTER DEVOTED TO A SINGLE PATIENT -- AND THEN THERE ARE THE EXPENSES FOR ALL SORTS OF CUSTOM-DESIGNED EXTRAS!
WE KNOW YOU WANT TO CUT COSTS AND DOWNSIZE STAFF, Mr. POGUE... BUT KASADY IS A SPECIAL CASE!
"YOU LISTEN TO ME, OFFICER KALLIS... NO ONE IS SPECIAL ENOUGH TO RATE FIVE FULL-TIME SECURITY GUARDS, AND ALL OF THIS HIGH-TECH EQUIPMENT!"
KASADY
AS FOR KASADY HIMSELF... JUST LOOK AT THE MAN.
I DOUBT HE'S HAD A COHERENT THOUGHT IN MONTHS.
I CAN'T ARGUE WITH YOU, SIR.
IT IS VERY EXPENSIVE TO KEEP THIS JOKER UNDER WRAPS, BUT IT'S ALSO NECESSARY.
WE MUSTN'T FORGET WHO WE'RE TALKING ABOUT.
CLETUS KASADY WAS A SERIAL KILLER EVEN BEFORE HE JOINED WITH THE ALIEN SYMBIOTE WHICH GAVE HIM THE POWER OF CARNAGE!
I DON'T CARE HOW HARMLESS YOU THINK HE APPEARS, THAT MONSTER COULD WIPE OUT HALF THIS CITY WITHOUT EVEN BREAKING A SWEAT.
SAVE THE MELODRAMA FOR THE TABLOIDS, KALLIS.
I'LL MAKE IT REAL SIMPLE FOR YOU...
...KASADY ALREADY KNOWS HE'S BEING MONITORED TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY, IN AN INESCAPABLE CELL, WHICH IS SURROUNDED BY MICROWAVES.
SO --?!

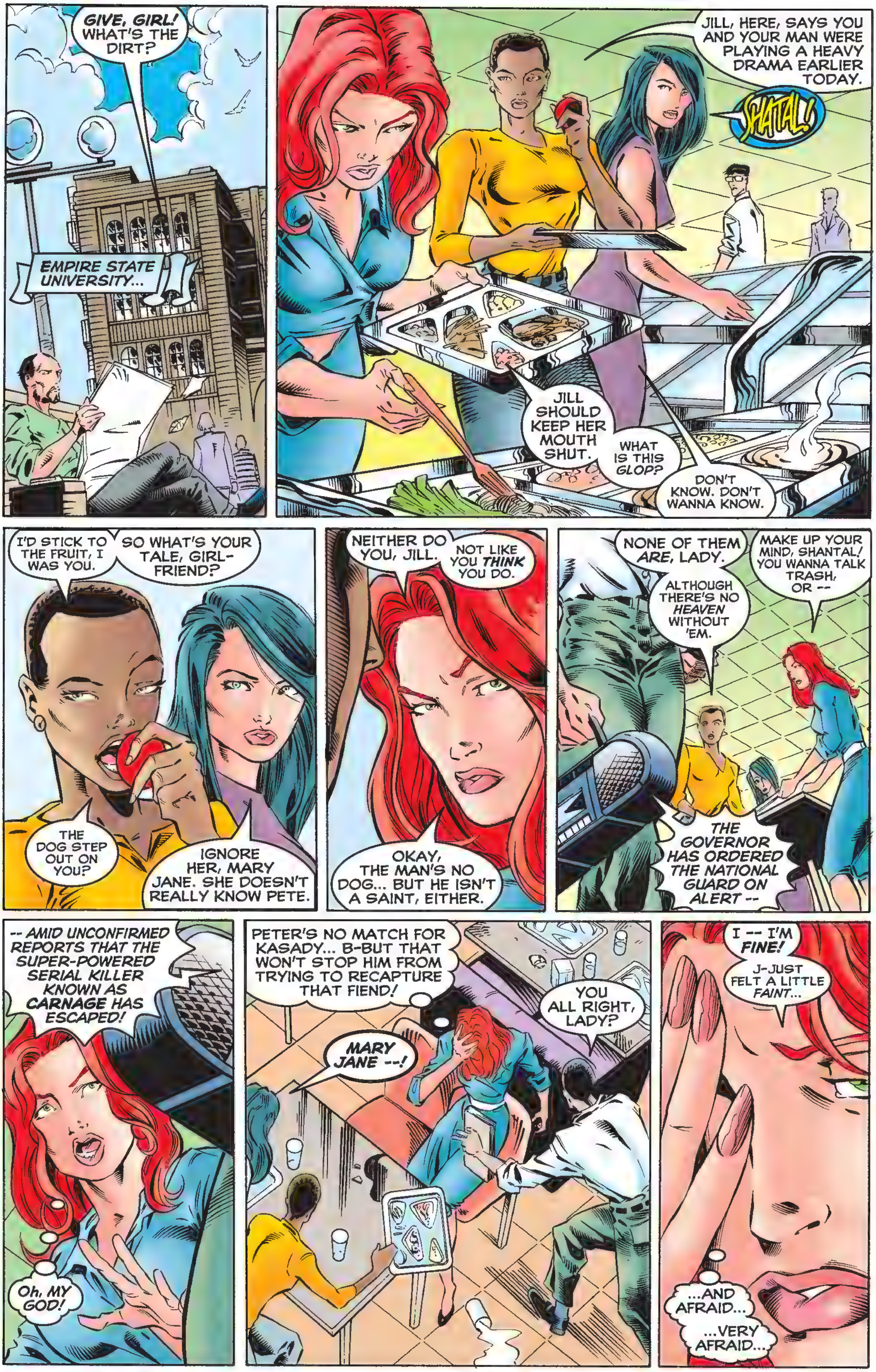

SO HE'LL NEVER EVEN *REALIZE* WE TRIMMED AWAY A FEW OF THE MORE EXPENSIVE REGALIA.
HE'LL ***KNOW***, SIR! I'M SURE ***HE'LL KNOW!***
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, KALLIS!
DO YOU HONESTLY THINK THAT MAN SPENDS EVERY *CONSCIOUS* MOMENT *TESTING* OUR DEFENSES ON THE *OFF-CHANCE* HE'LL EVENTUALLY FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE?
HE'LL NEVER EVEN *SUSPECT* THAT I'VE TAKEN HIS MICROWAVE NET OFF-LINE, OR --
EEYAGHH!
W-WHAT WAS *THAT* --?
WE TRIED TO ***WARN*** YOU, POGUE --
-- BUT YOU JUST WOULDN'T LISTEN!
THIS IS NO TIME TO POINT ***FINGERS***, OFFICER KALLIS.
SPIKES AND ***CLAWS*** -- BUT NOT FINGERS!
BY THE WAY, I WOULDN'T COUNT ON ANY HELP FROM THOSE THREE LOSERS WHO USED TO GUARD MY CELL.
LET'S JUST SAY THAT MY SUDDEN ESCAPE HAS SENT THEM ALL TO *PIECES*.
I DO HOPE YOU PEOPLE WON'T BE OFFENDED IF I JUST ***KILL*** AND ***RUN***..
I AM ***SOOOO*** ANXIOUS TO RENEW MY ACQUAINTANCE WITH A *CERTAIN FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD* ***WEB-SLINGER!***

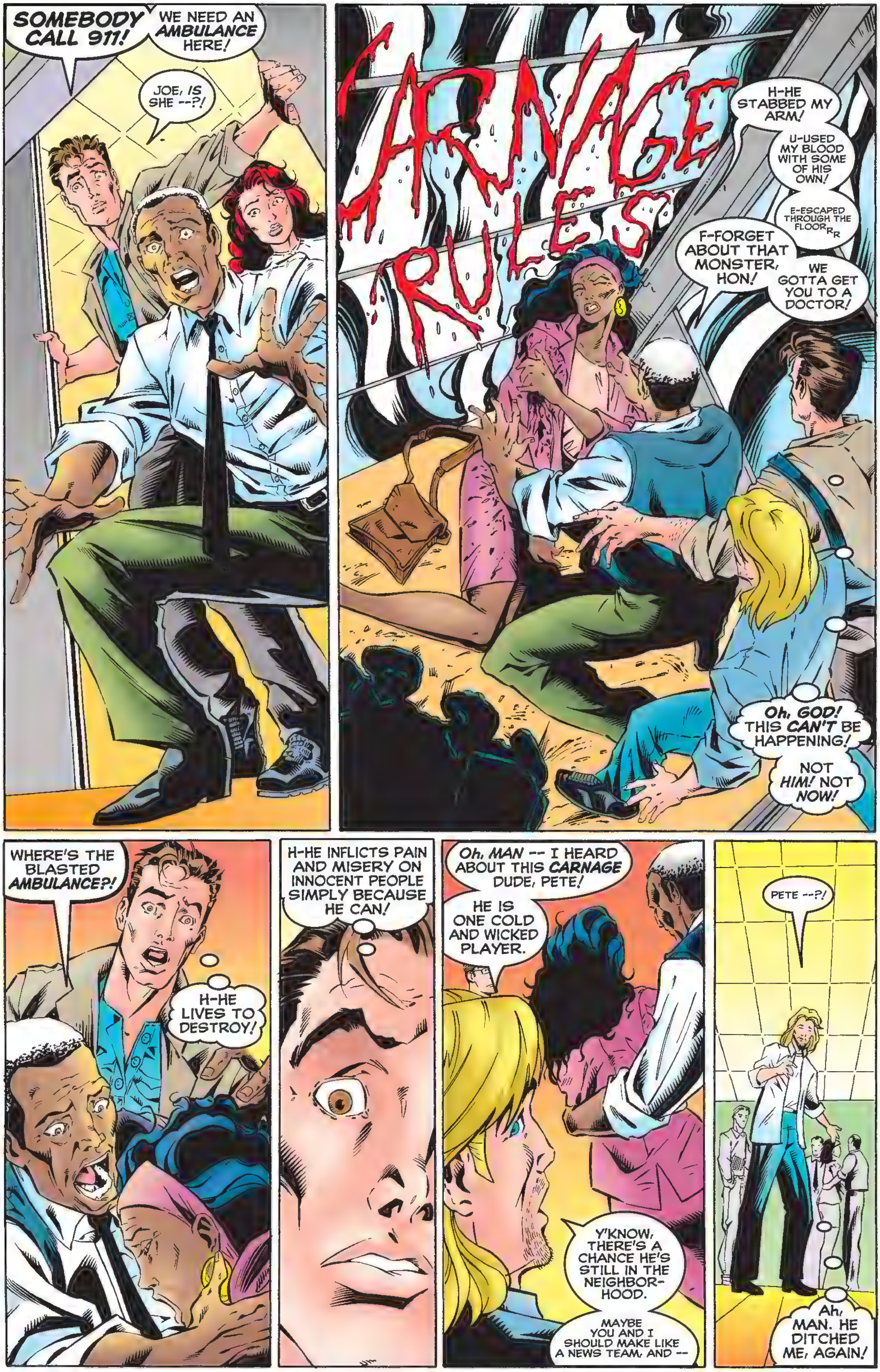

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN WE USED TO BE **MORE** THAN JUST CO-WORKERS.
WE WERE FRIENDS.
I ONCE BELIEVED A DECENT MAN ACTUALLY LAY BENEATH YOUR PENNY-PINCHING, EGOCENTRIC BLUSTER.
WHAT'S *HAPPENED* TO YOU?
I... I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA... WHAT YOU'RE BLATHERING ON ABOUT, ROBBIE.
ARE YOU TRYING TO CONVINCE *ME*... OR *YOURSELF?!*
YOU'VE BEEN *DIFFERENT* EVER SINCE ***NORMAN OSBORN*** POPPED UP.
TALK TO ME, JONAH... WHAT'S HE HOLDING OVER YOU?
WHAT WOULD EVER POSSESS YOU TO GIVE A MAN LIKE *THAT* AN OWNERSHIP POSITION IN THE *BUGLE?!*
ROBBIE...
...I...
I HAVE *NOTHING* TO SAY.
OKAY.
YOU'VE MADE *YOUR* DECISION.
NOW I HAVE TO MAKE *MINE*.
WHOA! YOU OUGHT TO WATCH HOW YOU TAKE THOSE CORNERS*!*
WHAT DO ***YOU*** WANT, CONOVER?
MY! MY! A BIT *TESTY*, AREN'T WE?*!*
DON'T WORRY. I'M NOT HERE TO SEE YOU, ROBERTSON.
OSBORN, HIMSELF, ASKED ME TO DROP BY.
I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED TO HEAR HE'S SHOPPING FOR A NEW *EDITOR IN CHIEF*.
MAYBE THEY'LL HIRE SOMEBODY *GOOD* THIS TIME.

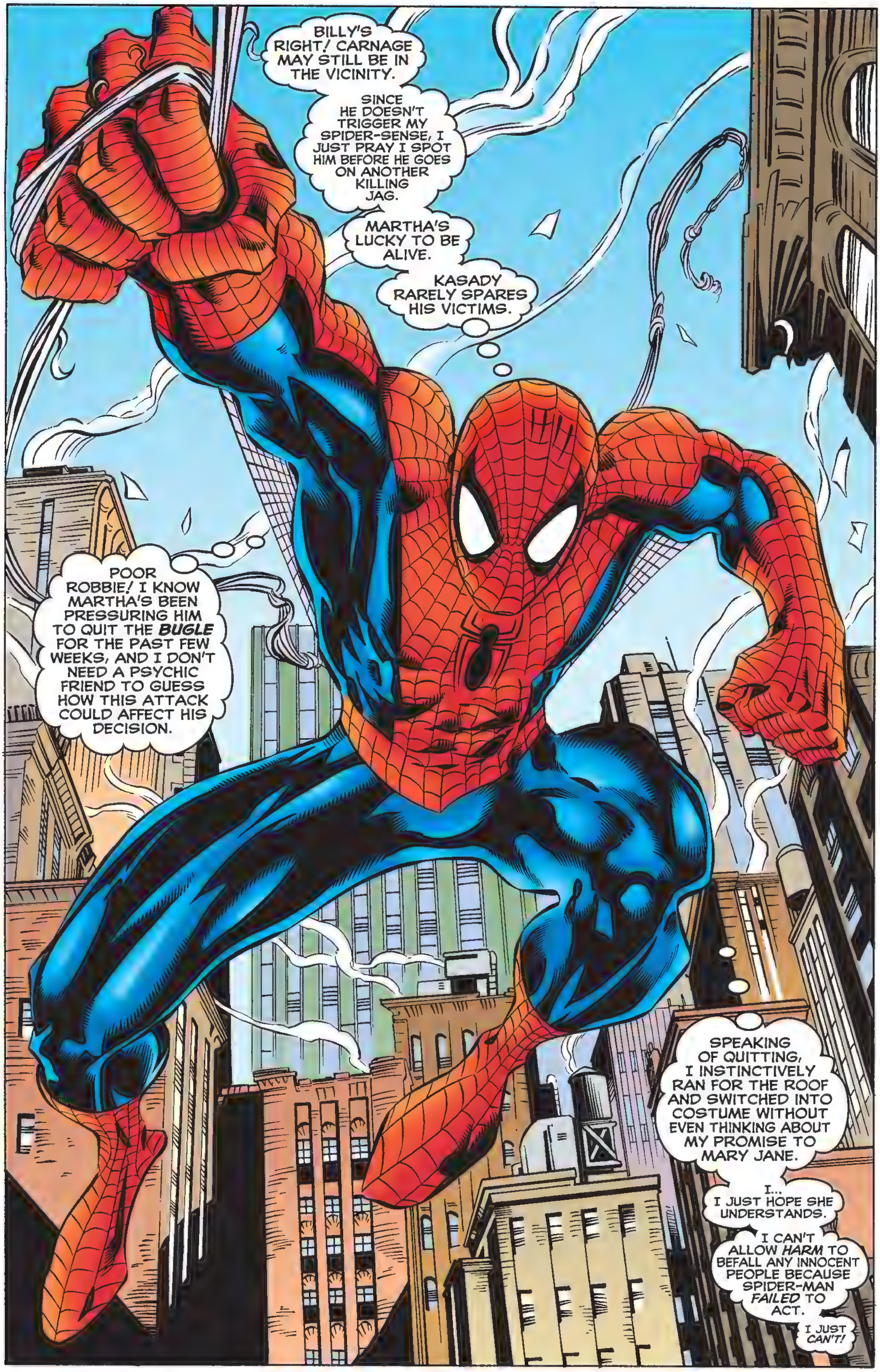

Ah... Mr. CONOVER! I'M SO PLEASED YOU ACCEPTED MY INVITATION.
PLEASURE'S ALL MINE, Mr. OSBORN.
HOW ABOUT WE DISPENSE WITH THE MISTERS... AND GO WITH NORMAN AND JAKE?
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME... NORMAN.
EXCELLENT! MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE, JAKE.
I'D LIKE TO DISCUSS A BUSINESS ARRANGEMENT... WHICH YOU MAY FIND VERY INTERESTING.
JOE ROBERTSON HAS WALKED THESE CORRIDORS MORE TIMES THAN HE CARES TO REMEMBER.
AND YET, HE SUDDENLY FEELS LIKE A STRANGER HERE.
SOMEONE WHO NO LONGER BELONGS.
THE DAILY BUGLE IS MUCH MORE THAN A JOB TO HIM.
IT'S HIS HOME.
OR, AT LEAST... IT WAS.
AN EDITOR MAKES DECISIONS.
STORY IDEAS! STAFF ASSIGNMENTS! LAYOUTS! HEADLINES! TYPEFACES! GRAMMAR!
TODAY HE FACES THE TOUGHEST ONE OF ALL...
...SHOULD HE STAY?!
MARTHA WOULD EAGERLY VOTE "NO!"
FOR THE PAST FEW WEEKS SHE'S ACTIVELY ENCOURAGED HIM TO QUIT...
...WHAT SHOULD HE DO?
HE LOVES HIS WIFE.
HE USED TO LOVE HIS JOB.
WHAT WILL HE DO?!

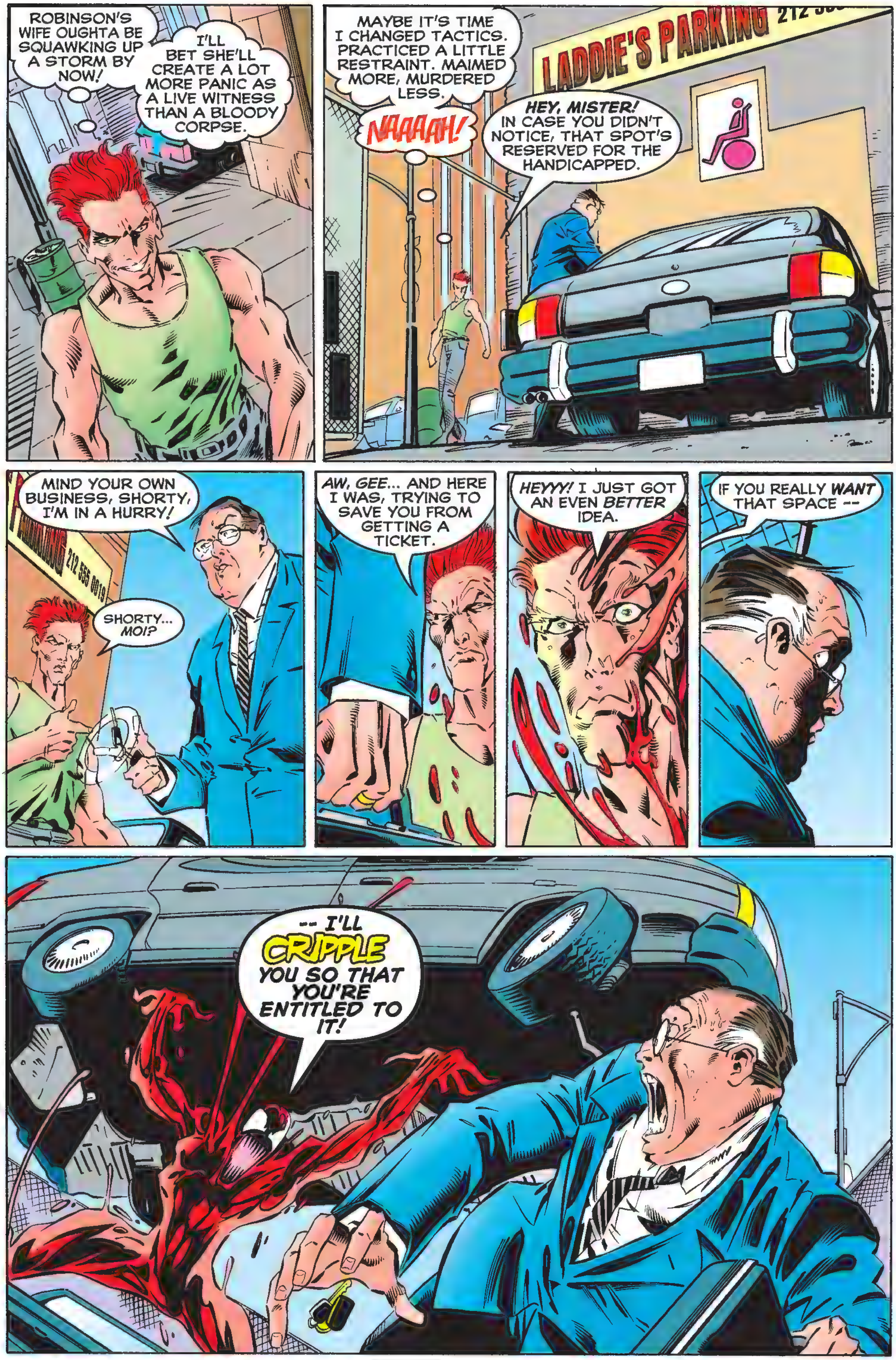

I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO.
IN THE NEARBY NEWS-ROOM...
I'LL SCORE THE FF'S CURRENT DIGS, PHONE OL' FLAMEHEAD AND ARRANGE TO MEET SOMEPLACE SECLUDED --
-- WHERE I CAN SLIP IN AND OUT OF MY UNION SUIT WITHOUT FEAR OF RUNNING INTO ANY BOUNTY HUNTERS.
AND, JUST TO PROVE I'M TAKING HER SERIOUSLY, I'LL EVEN RUN THIS PLAN PAST MARY JANE BEFORE I --
YO, PETE! CHECK IT OUT, MY MAN.
SPORTS EDITOR LAID A PAIR O'SEATS FOR TONIGHT'S NICKS GAME ON ME.
WHAT SAY, DUDE? YA DOWN FOR HOOPS?
BILLY WALTERS HAS BEEN TRYING TO MAKE FRIENDS WITH ME EVER SINCE HE JOINED THE BUGLE, BUT I KEEP BLOWING HIM OFF.
BUT IT AIN'T LIKE I'M GOING WEB-SWINGING LATER!
I'M THERE, BILL... BUT ONLY IF THE BEER AND DOGS ARE ON ME.
THAT'S COOL!
AT THE VERY MOMENT, IN THE BUGLE'S LOBBY...
PLEASE HOLD THAT ELEVATOR!
NO PROBLEM, MA'AM.
THANK YOU SO MUCH! TENTH FLOOR, PLEASE.
THE NEWSROOM?! DO YOU, BY ANY CHANCE, WORK THERE?
NOT ME! MY HUSBAND'S THE UNFORTUNATE ONE. I'M MEETING HIM FOR LUNCH.
WHO IS HE? I MIGHT KNOW HIM.
YOU PROBABLY DO. HE'S JOE ROBERTSON.

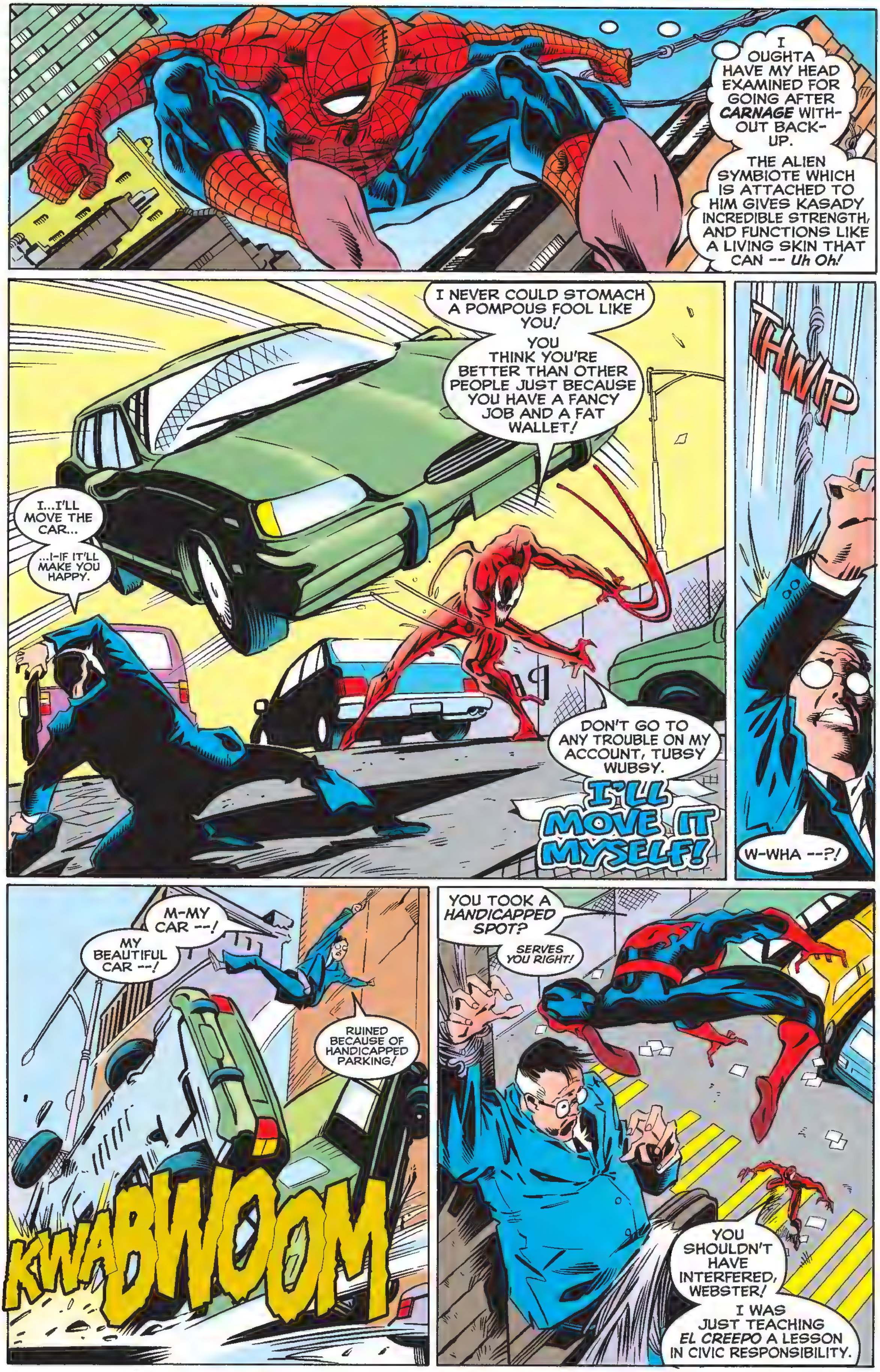

Oh, YESSS! JOE AND I GO WAAAAAY BACK!
SAY, I WONDER IF I COULD IMPOSE UPON YOU --
-- TO DELIVER A LITTLE MESSAGE FOR ME.
AND, BACK IN THE NEWSROOM...
S'NO LUCK, DUDE.
WHEREVER THE FF'S COOPED, IT AIN'T IN OUR DATABASE.
THANKS ANYWAY, BILLY. I APPRECIATE THE ATTEMPT.
I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO --
YWEEEEEE!
Ohhhh, MAN!
GET THOSE DOORS OPEN -- HURRY!
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S BEING MASSACRED IN THERE!
SOME-BODY GRAB A CAMERA!
OUT OF MY WAY! LET ME THROUGH!
I KNOW HOW TO SPRING THOSE DOORS IN AN EMERGENCY!
THERE! I THINK I'VE --
MARTHA?!
MY GOD --!
MARTHA!

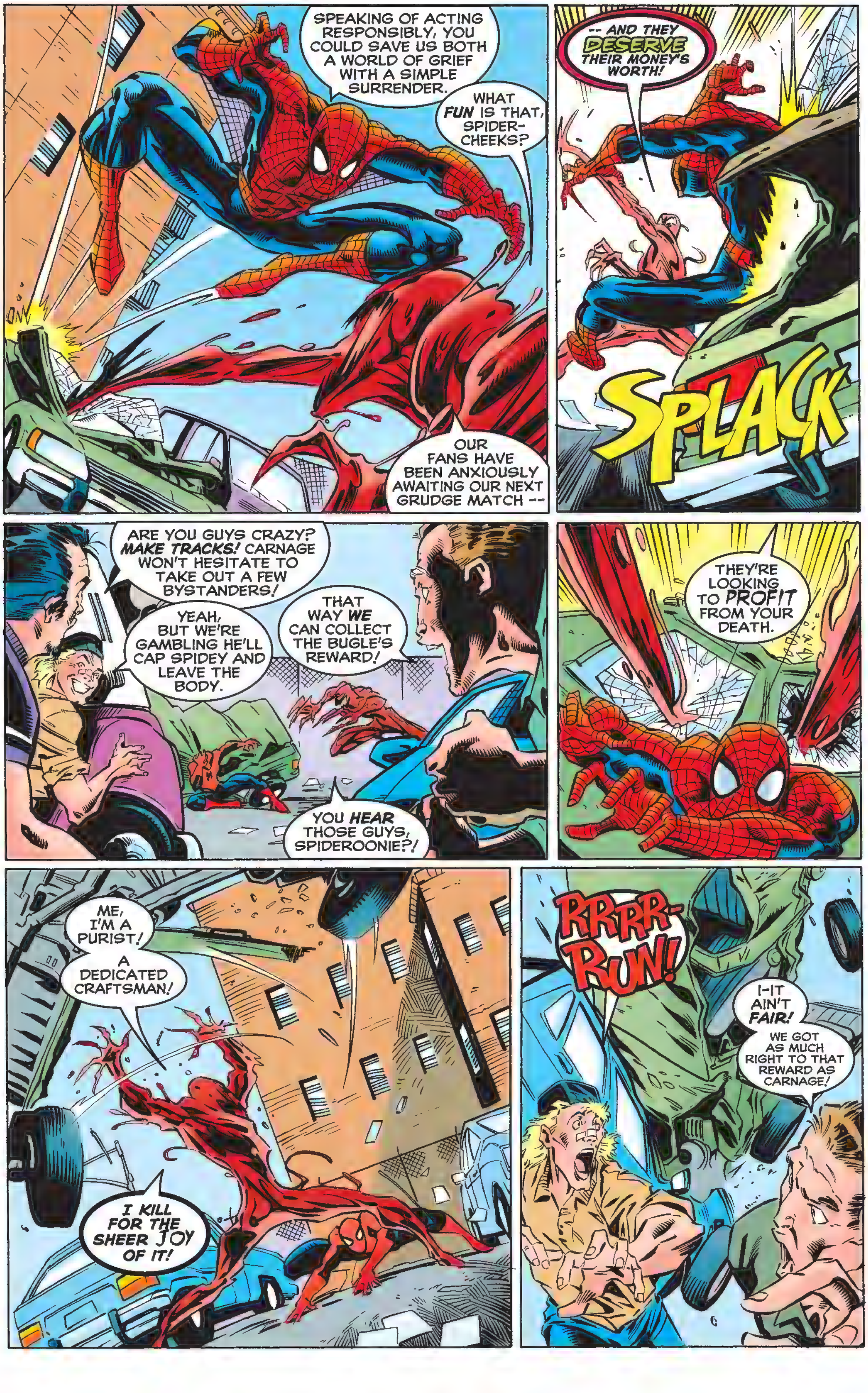

GIVE, GIRL! WHAT'S THE DIRT?
EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY...
JILL, HERE, SAYS YOU AND YOUR MAN WERE PLAYING A HEAVY DRAMA EARLIER TODAY.
SHATAL!
JILL SHOULD KEEP HER MOUTH SHUT.
WHAT IS THIS *GLOP?*
DON'T KNOW. DON'T WANNA KNOW.
I'D STICK TO THE FRUIT, I WAS YOU.
SO WHAT'S YOUR TALE, GIRLFRIEND?
THE DOG STEP OUT ON YOU?
IGNORE HER, MARY JANE. SHE DOESN'T REALLY KNOW PETE.
NEITHER DO YOU, JILL.
NOT LIKE YOU ***THINK*** YOU DO.
OKAY, THE MAN'S NO DOG... BUT HE ISN'T A SAINT, EITHER.
NONE OF THEM *ARE*, LADY.
ALTHOUGH THERE'S NO *HEAVEN* WITHOUT 'EM.
MAKE UP YOUR MIND, SHANTAL! YOU WANNA TALK TRASH, OR --
THE GOVERNOR HAS ORDERED THE NATIONAL GUARD ON ALERT --
-- AMID UNCONFIRMED REPORTS THAT THE SUPER-POWERED SERIAL KILLER KNOWN AS ***CARNAGE*** *HAS ESCAPED!*
Oh, MY GOD!
PETER'S NO MATCH FOR KASADY... B-BUT THAT WON'T STOP HIM FROM TRYING TO RECAPTURE THAT FIEND!
MARY JANE --!
YOU ALL RIGHT, LADY?
I -- I'M ***FINE!***
J-JUST FELT A LITTLE *FAINT...*
...AND AFRAID...
...VERY AFRAID...

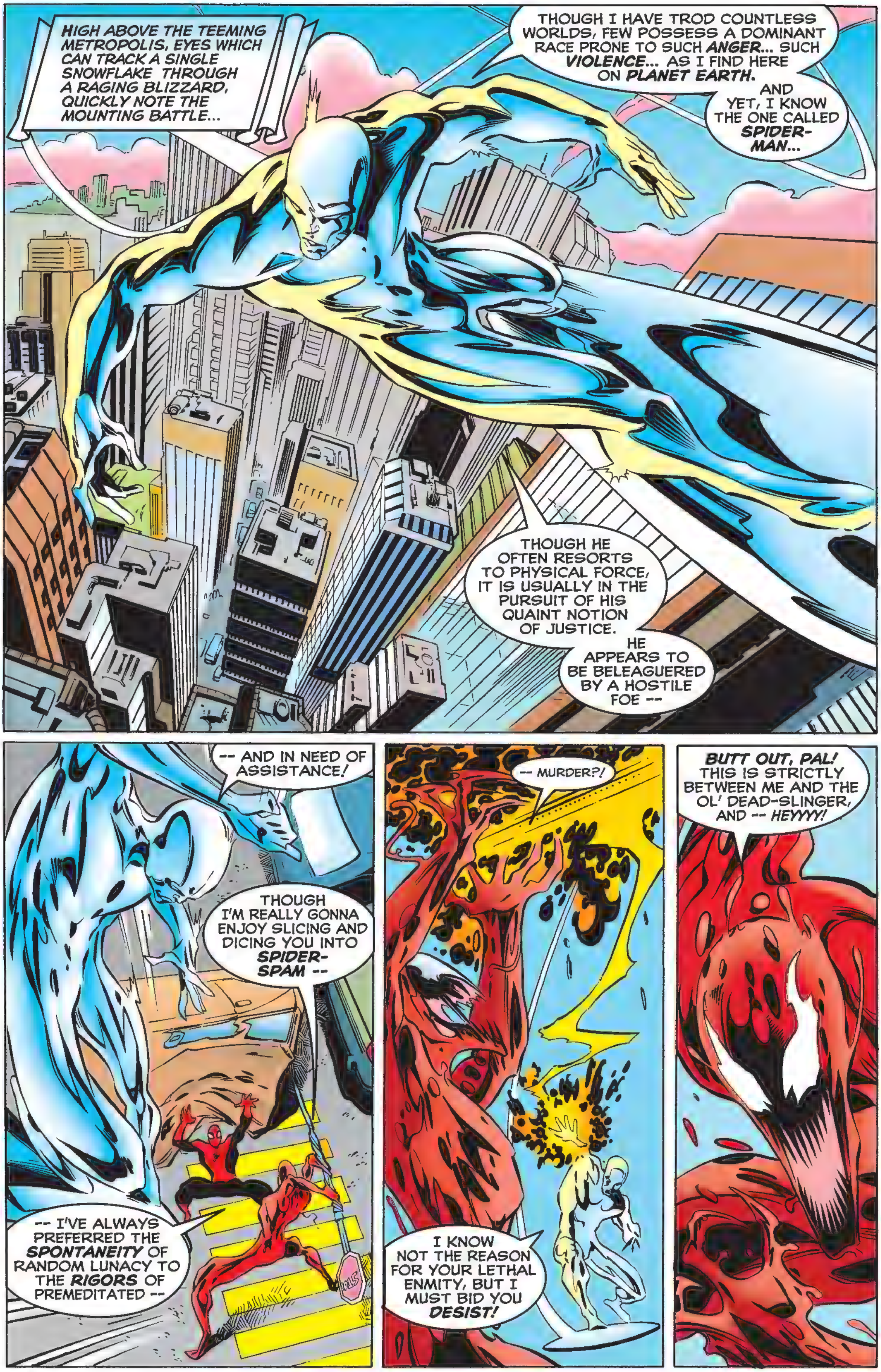

SOMEBODY CALL 911!
WE NEED AN AMBULANCE HERE!
JOE, IS SHE --?!
CARNAGE RULES
H-HE STABBED MY ARM!
U-USED MY BLOOD WITH SOME OF HIS OWN!
E-ESCAPED THROUGH THE FLOORRR
F-FORGET ABOUT THAT MONSTER, HON!
WE GOTTA GET YOU TO A DOCTOR!
Oh, GOD! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
NOT HIM! NOT NOW!
WHERE'S THE BLASTED AMBULANCE?!
H-HE LIVES TO DESTROY!
H-HE INFLICTS PAIN AND MISERY ON INNOCENT PEOPLE SIMPLY BECAUSE HE CAN!
Oh, MAN -- I HEARD ABOUT THIS CARNAGE DUDE, PETE!
HE IS ONE COLD AND WICKED PLAYER.
Y'KNOW, THERE'S A CHANCE HE'S STILL IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.
MAYBE YOU AND I SHOULD MAKE LIKE A NEWS TEAM, AND --
PETE --?!
Ah, MAN. HE DITCHED ME, AGAIN!

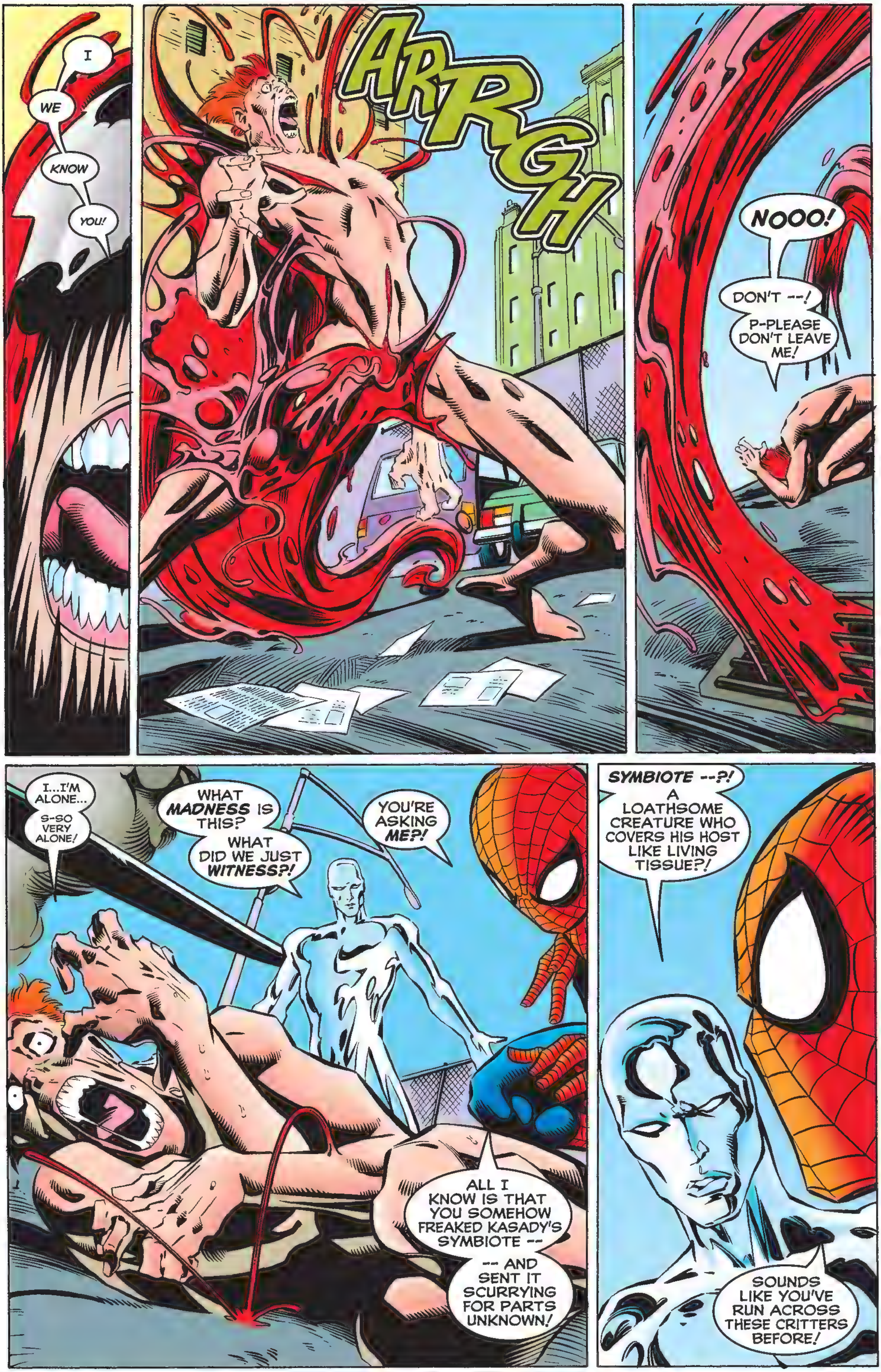

BILLY'S RIGHT! CARNAGE MAY STILL BE IN THE VICINITY.
SINCE HE DOESN'T TRIGGER MY SPIDER-SENSE, I JUST PRAY I SPOT HIM BEFORE HE GOES ON ANOTHER KILLING JAG.
MARTHA'S LUCKY TO BE ALIVE.
KASADY RARELY SPARES HIS VICTIMS.
POOR ROBBIE! I KNOW MARTHA'S BEEN PRESSURING HIM TO QUIT THE ***BUGLE*** FOR THE PAST FEW WEEKS, AND I DON'T NEED A PSYCHIC FRIEND TO GUESS HOW THIS ATTACK COULD AFFECT HIS DECISION.
SPEAKING OF QUITTING, I INSTINCTIVELY RAN FOR THE ROOF AND SWITCHED INTO COSTUME WITHOUT EVEN THINKING ABOUT MY PROMISE TO MARY JANE.
I... I JUST HOPE SHE UNDERSTANDS.
I CAN'T ALLOW *HARM* TO BEFALL ANY INNOCENT PEOPLE BECAUSE SPIDER-MAN *FAILED* TO ACT.
I JUST *CAN'T!*

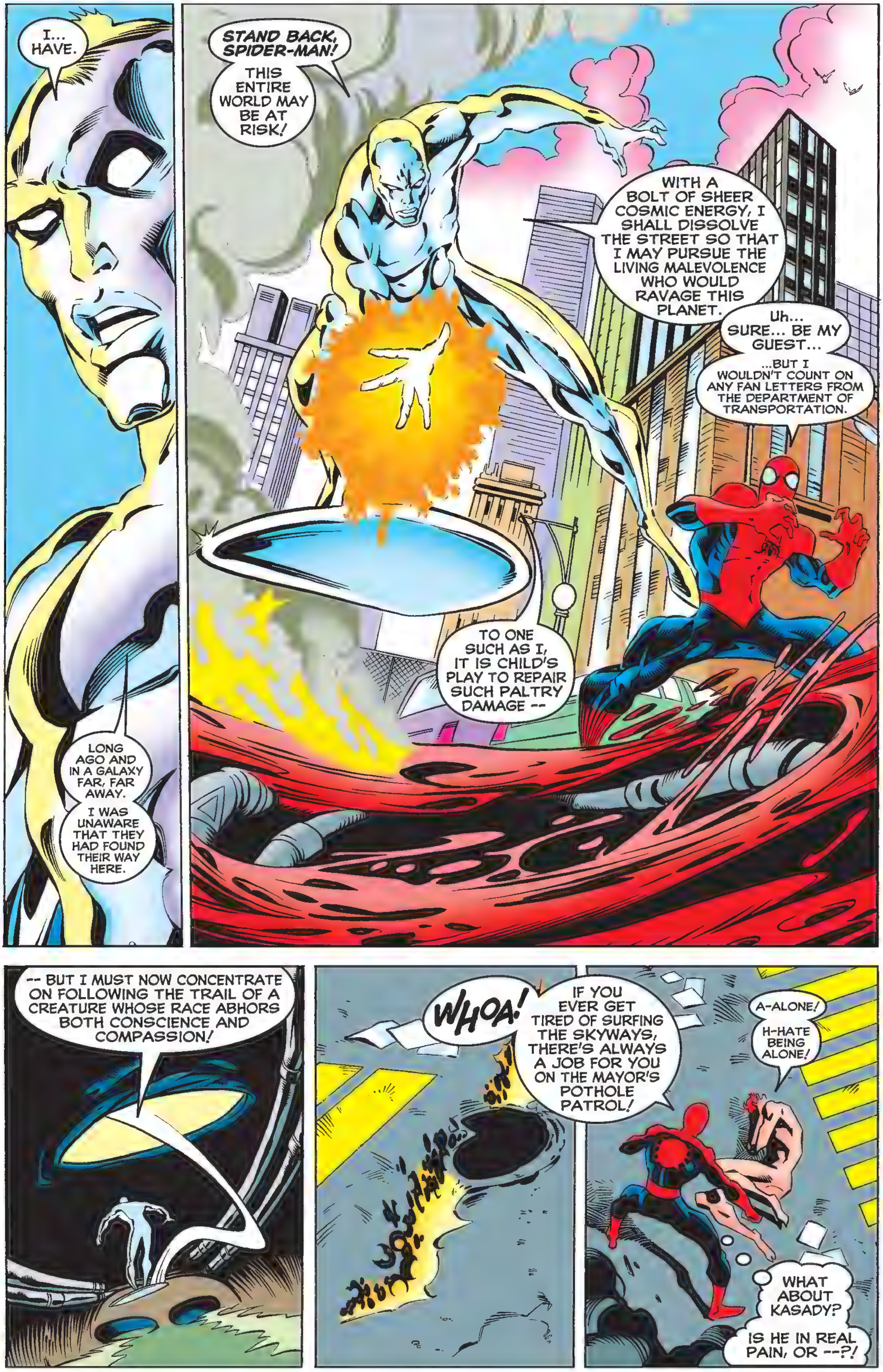

ROBINSON'S WIFE OUGHTA BE SQUAWKING UP A STORM BY NOW!
I'LL BET SHE'LL CREATE A LOT MORE PANIC AS A LIVE WITNESS THAN A BLOODY CORPSE.
LADDIE'S PARKING 212
MAYBE IT'S TIME I CHANGED TACTICS. PRACTICED A LITTLE RESTRAINT. MAIMED MORE, MURDERED LESS.
NAAAAH!
HEY, MISTER! IN CASE YOU DIDN'T NOTICE, THAT SPOT'S RESERVED FOR THE HANDICAPPED.
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, SHORTY, I'M IN A HURRY!
212 555 0019
SHORTY... MOI?
AW, GEE... AND HERE I WAS, TRYING TO SAVE YOU FROM GETTING A TICKET.
HEYYY! I JUST GOT AN EVEN BETTER IDEA.
IF YOU REALLY WANT THAT SPACE --
-- I'LL CRIPPLE YOU SO THAT YOU'RE ENTITLED TO IT!

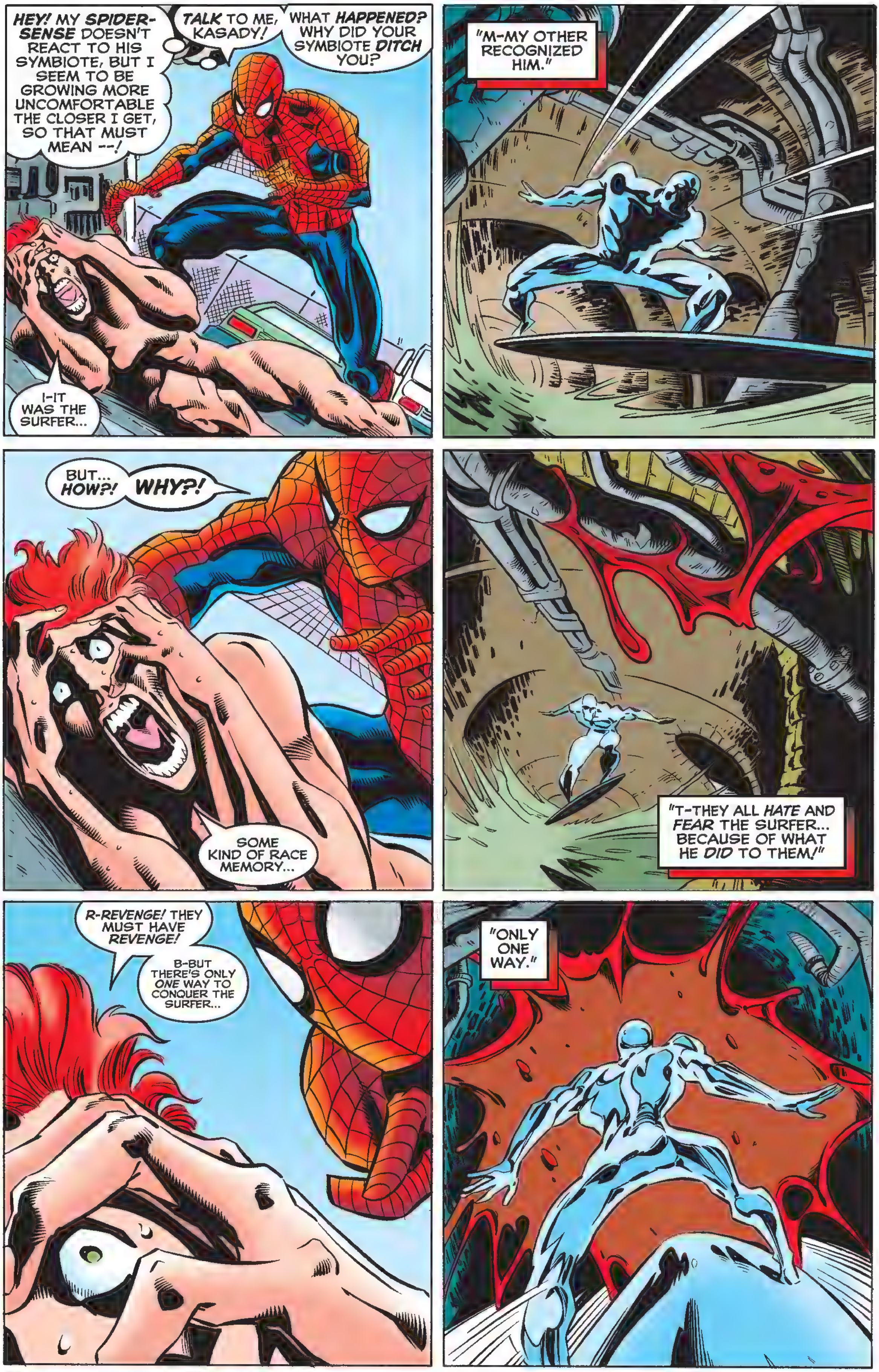

I OUGHTA HAVE MY HEAD EXAMINED FOR GOING AFTER **CARNAGE** WITHOUT BACK-UP.
THE ALIEN SYMBIOTE WHICH IS ATTACHED TO HIM GIVES KASADY INCREDIBLE STRENGTH, AND FUNCTIONS LIKE A LIVING SKIN THAT CAN -- *Uh Oh!*
I NEVER COULD STOMACH A POMPOUS FOOL LIKE YOU!
YOU THINK YOU'RE BETTER THAN OTHER PEOPLE JUST BECAUSE YOU HAVE A FANCY JOB AND A FAT WALLET!
I...I'LL MOVE THE CAR...
...I-IF IT'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY.
DON'T GO TO ANY TROUBLE ON MY ACCOUNT, TUBSY WUBSY.
I'LL MOVE IT MYSELF!
THWIP
W-WHA --?!
M-MY CAR --!
MY BEAUTIFUL CAR --!
RUINED BECAUSE OF HANDICAPPED PARKING!
KWABWOOM
YOU TOOK A *HANDICAPPED SPOT?*
SERVES YOU RIGHT!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE INTERFERED, WEBSTER!
I WAS JUST TEACHING *EL CREEPO* A LESSON IN CIVIC RESPONSIBILITY.

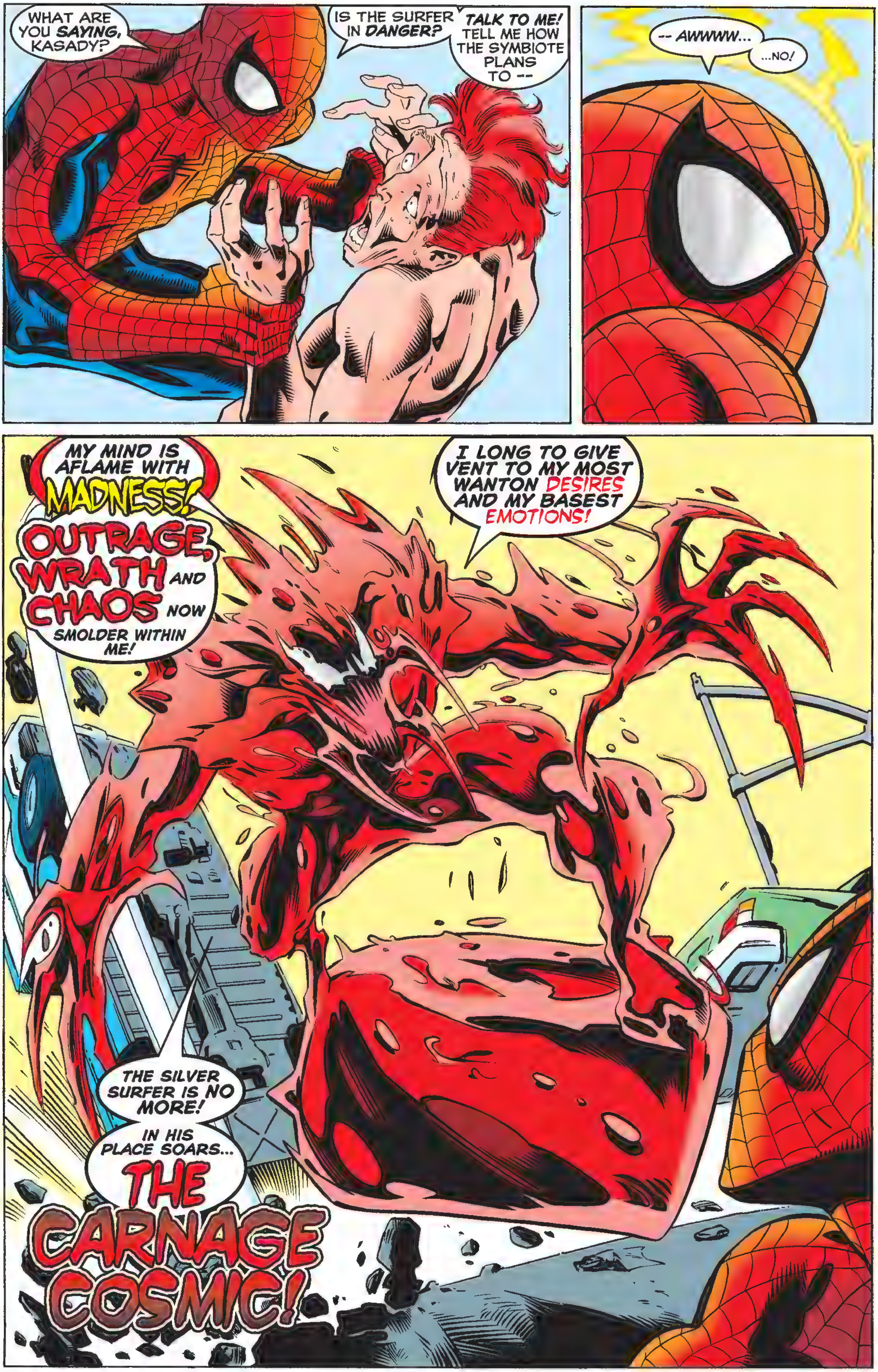

SPEAKING OF ACTING RESPONSIBLY, YOU COULD SAVE US BOTH A WORLD OF GRIEF WITH A SIMPLE SURRENDER.
WHAT *FUN* IS THAT, SPIDER-CHEEKS?
OUR FANS HAVE BEEN ANXIOUSLY AWAITING OUR NEXT GRUDGE MATCH --
-- AND THEY *DESERVE* THEIR MONEY'S WORTH!
SPLACK
ARE YOU GUYS CRAZY? *MAKE TRACKS!* CARNAGE WON'T HESITATE TO TAKE OUT A FEW BYSTANDERS!
YEAH, BUT WE'RE GAMBLING HE'LL CAP SPIDEY AND LEAVE THE BODY.
THAT WAY *WE* CAN COLLECT THE BUGLE'S REWARD!
YOU *HEAR* THOSE GUYS, SPIDEROONIE?!
THEY'RE LOOKING TO *PROFIT* FROM YOUR DEATH.
ME, I'M A PURIST!
A DEDICATED CRAFTSMAN!
I KILL FOR THE SHEER JOY OF IT!
RRRR-RUN!
I-IT AIN'T *FAIR!*
WE GOT AS MUCH RIGHT TO THAT REWARD AS CARNAGE!

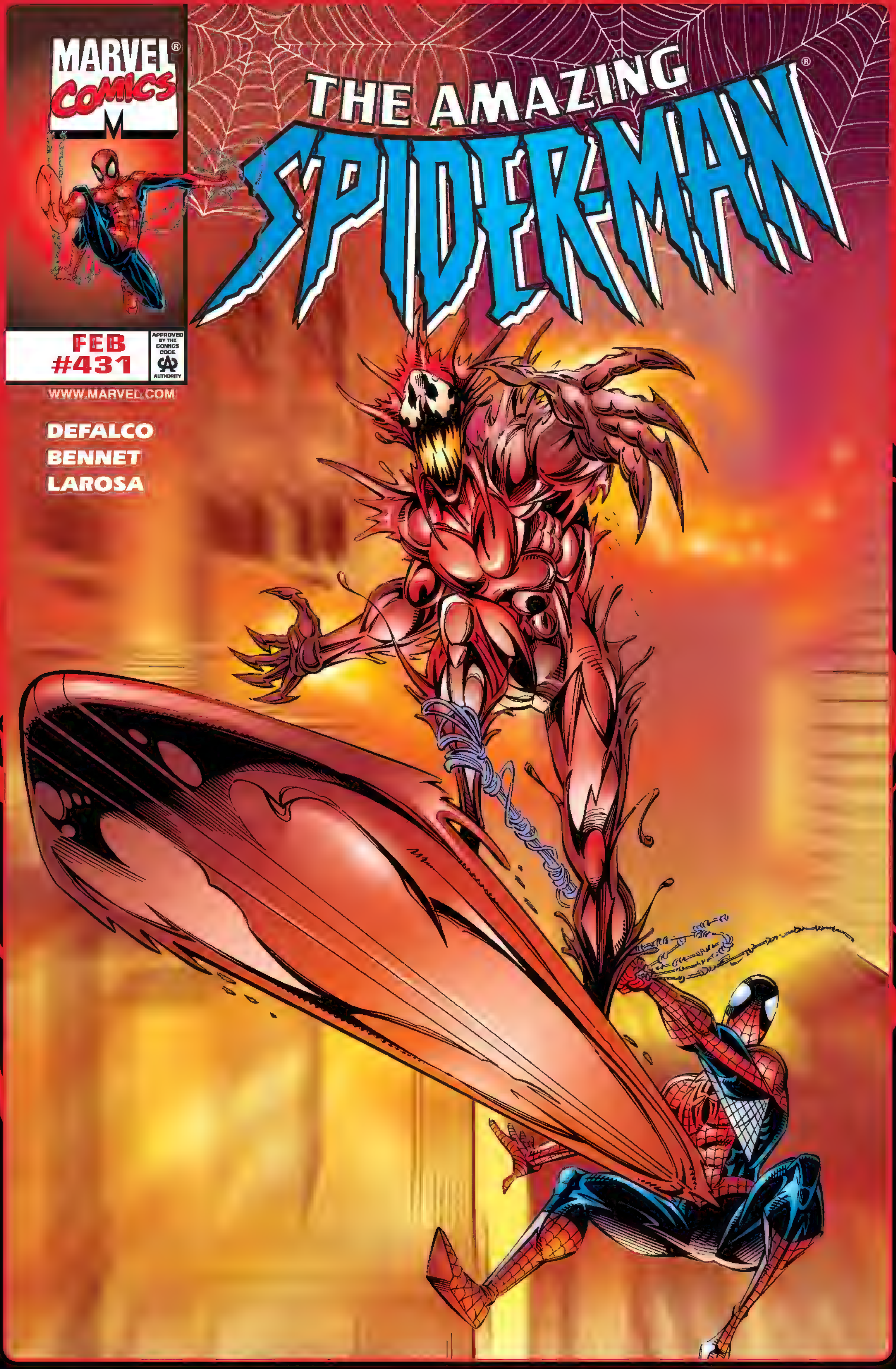

HIGH ABOVE THE TEEMING METROPOLIS, EYES WHICH CAN TRACK A SINGLE SNOWFLAKE THROUGH A RAGING BLIZZARD, QUICKLY NOTE THE MOUNTING BATTLE...
THOUGH I HAVE TROD COUNTLESS WORLDS, FEW POSSESS A DOMINANT RACE PRONE TO SUCH *ANGER*... SUCH *VIOLENCE*... AS I FIND HERE ON *PLANET EARTH*.
AND YET, I KNOW THE ONE CALLED *SPIDER-MAN*...
THOUGH HE OFTEN RESORTS TO PHYSICAL FORCE, IT IS USUALLY IN THE PURSUIT OF HIS QUAINT NOTION OF JUSTICE.
HE APPEARS TO BE BELEAGUERED BY A HOSTILE FOE --
-- AND IN NEED OF ASSISTANCE!
THOUGH I'M REALLY GONNA ENJOY SLICING AND DICING YOU INTO *SPIDER-SPAM* --
-- I'VE ALWAYS PREFERRED THE *SPONTANEITY* OF RANDOM LUNACY TO THE *RIGORS* OF PREMEDITATED --
-- MURDER?!
I KNOW NOT THE REASON FOR YOUR LETHAL ENMITY, BUT I MUST BID YOU *DESIST!*
BUTT OUT, PAL! THIS IS STRICTLY BETWEEN ME AND THE OL' DEAD-SLINGER, AND -- *HEYYYY!*


I
WE
KNOW
YOU!
ARRGH
NOOO!
DON'T --!
P-PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME!
I...I'M ALONE...
S-SO VERY ALONE!
WHAT **MADNESS** IS THIS?
WHAT DID WE JUST **WITNESS?!**
YOU'RE ASKING **ME?!**
ALL I KNOW IS THAT YOU SOMEHOW FREAKED KASADY'S SYMBIOTE --
-- AND SENT IT SCURRYING FOR PARTS UNKNOWN!
SYMBIOTE --?!
A LOATHSOME CREATURE WHO COVERS HIS HOST LIKE LIVING TISSUE?!
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE RUN ACROSS THESE CRITTERS BEFORE!


I... HAVE.
LONG AGO AND IN A GALAXY FAR, FAR AWAY.
I WAS UNAWARE THAT THEY HAD FOUND THEIR WAY HERE.
STAND BACK, SPIDER-MAN!
THIS ENTIRE WORLD MAY BE AT RISK!
WITH A BOLT OF SHEER COSMIC ENERGY, I SHALL DISSOLVE THE STREET SO THAT I MAY PURSUE THE LIVING MALEVOLENCE WHO WOULD RAVAGE THIS PLANET.
Uh... SURE... BE MY GUEST...
...BUT I WOULDN'T COUNT ON ANY FAN LETTERS FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF TRANSPORTATION.
TO ONE SUCH AS I, IT IS CHILD'S PLAY TO REPAIR SUCH PALTRY DAMAGE --
-- BUT I MUST NOW CONCENTRATE ON FOLLOWING THE TRAIL OF A CREATURE WHOSE RACE ABHORS BOTH CONSCIENCE AND COMPASSION!
WHOA!
IF YOU EVER GET TIRED OF SURFING THE SKYWAYS, THERE'S ALWAYS A JOB FOR YOU ON THE MAYOR'S POTHOLE PATROL!
A-ALONE!
H-HATE BEING ALONE!
WHAT ABOUT KASADY?
IS HE IN REAL PAIN, OR --?!


HEY! MY SPIDER-SENSE DOESN'T REACT TO HIS SYMBIOTE, BUT I SEEM TO BE GROWING MORE UNCOMFORTABLE THE CLOSER I GET, SO THAT MUST MEAN --!
TALK TO ME, KASADY!
WHAT HAPPENED? WHY DID YOUR SYMBIOTE DITCH YOU?
I-IT WAS THE SURFER...
"M-MY OTHER RECOGNIZED HIM."
BUT... HOW?! WHY?!
SOME KIND OF RACE MEMORY...
"T-THEY ALL HATE AND FEAR THE SURFER... BECAUSE OF WHAT HE DID TO THEM!"
R-REVENGE! THEY MUST HAVE REVENGE!
B-BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO CONQUER THE SURFER...
"ONLY ONE WAY."


WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, KASADY?
IS THE SURFER IN DANGER?
TALK TO ME! TELL ME HOW THE SYMBIOTE PLANS TO --
-- AWWWW...
...NO!
MY MIND IS AFLAME WITH MADNESS!
OUTRAGE, WRATH AND CHAOS NOW SMOLDER WITHIN ME!
I LONG TO GIVE VENT TO MY MOST WANTON DESIRES AND MY BASEST EMOTIONS!
THE SILVER SURFER IS NO MORE!
IN HIS PLACE SOARS... THE CARNAGE COSMIC!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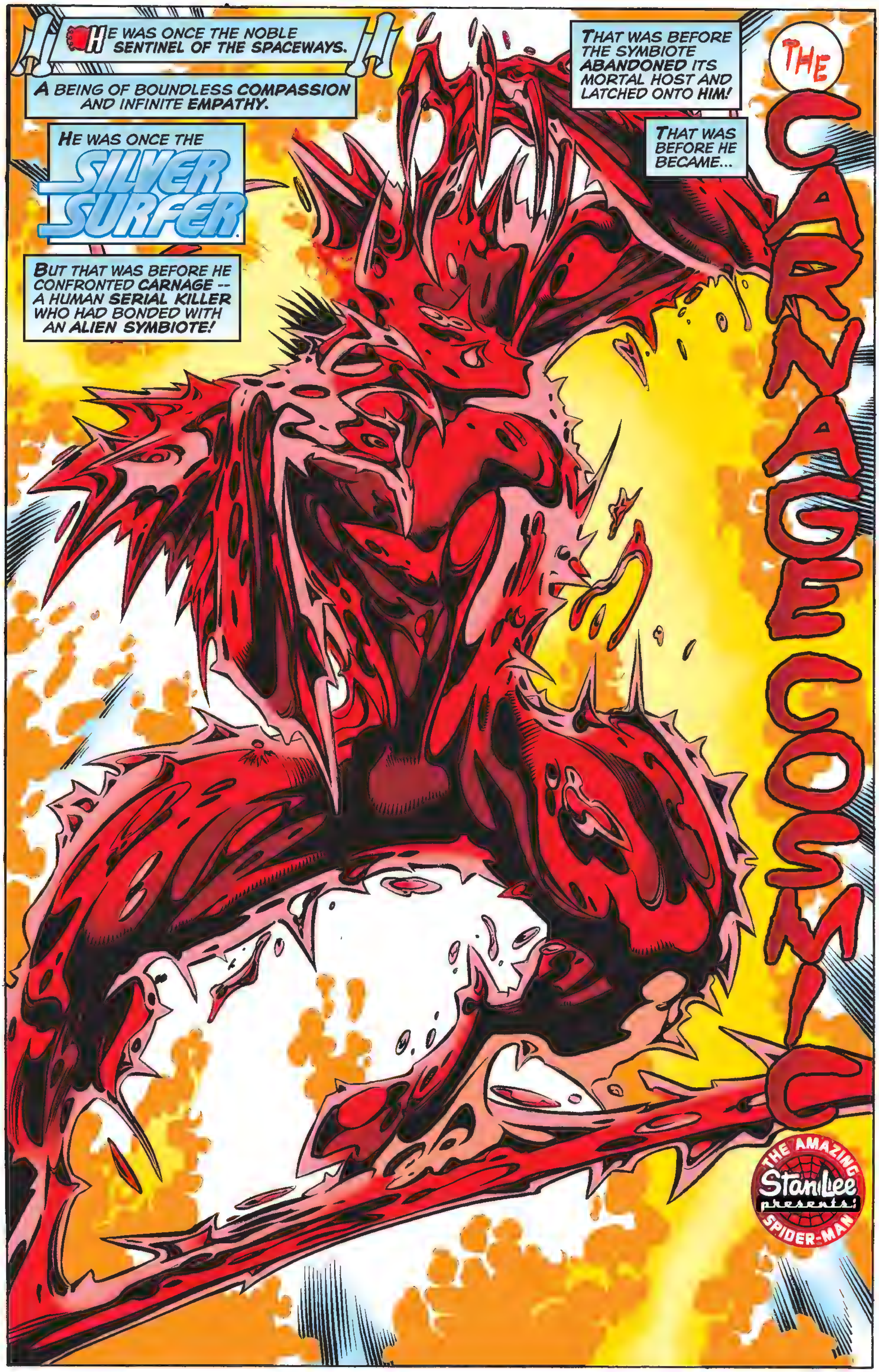
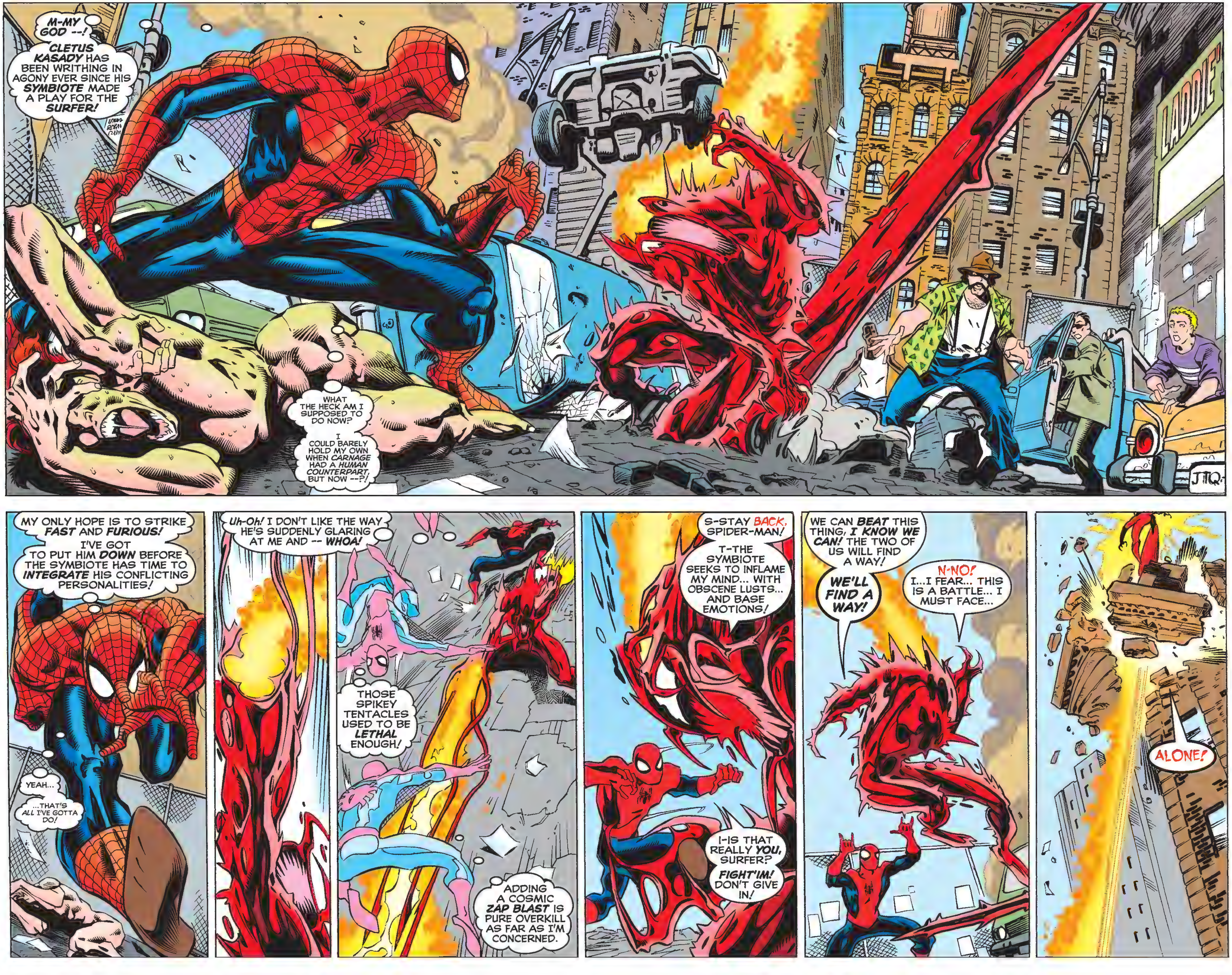
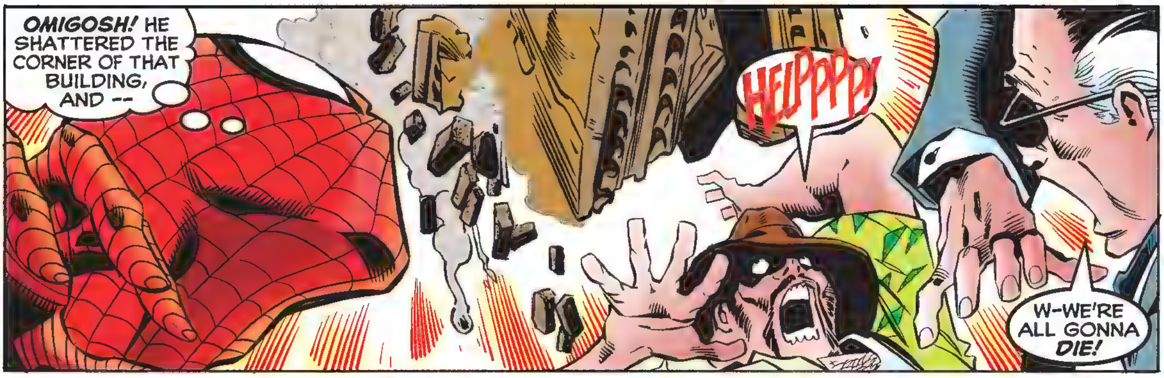
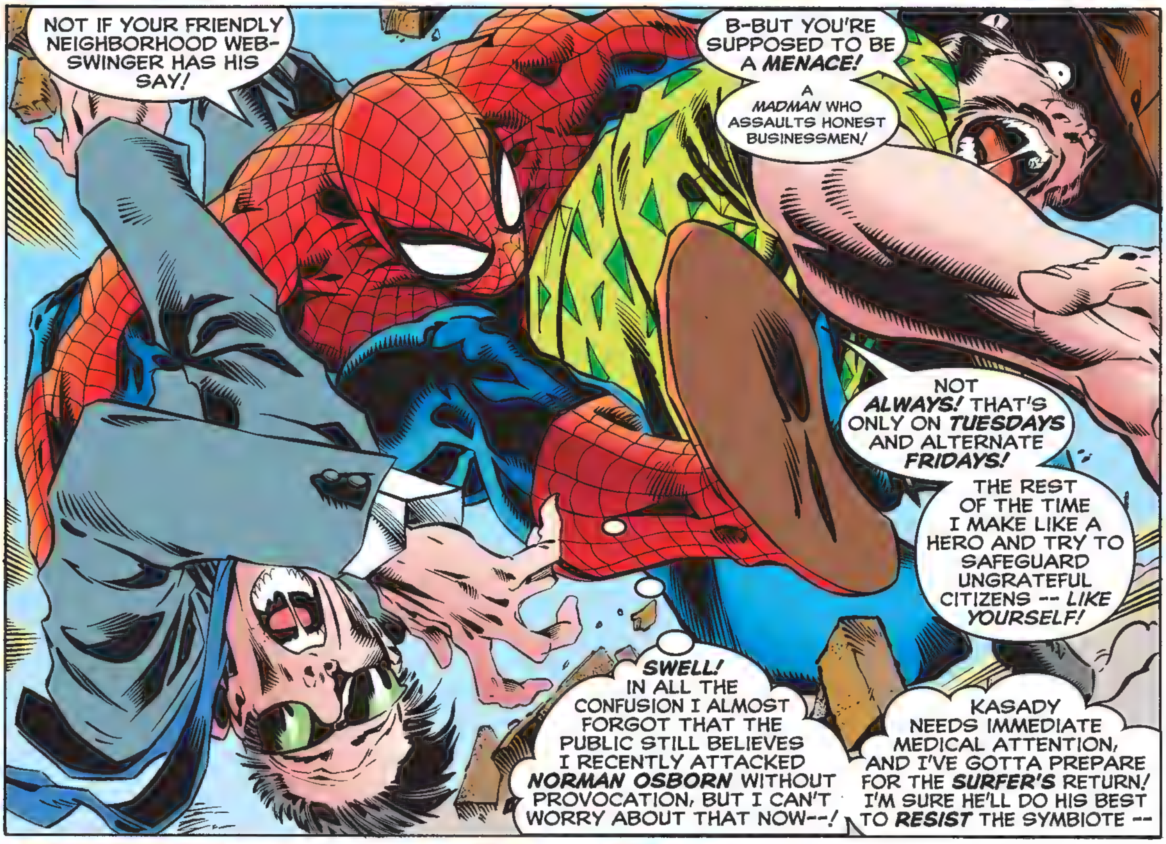
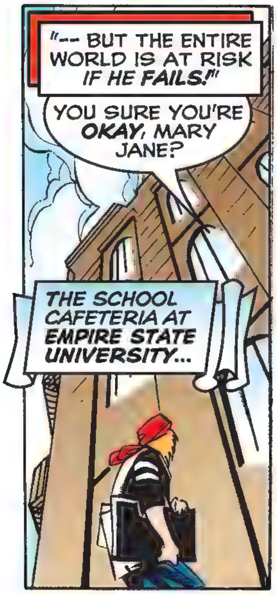
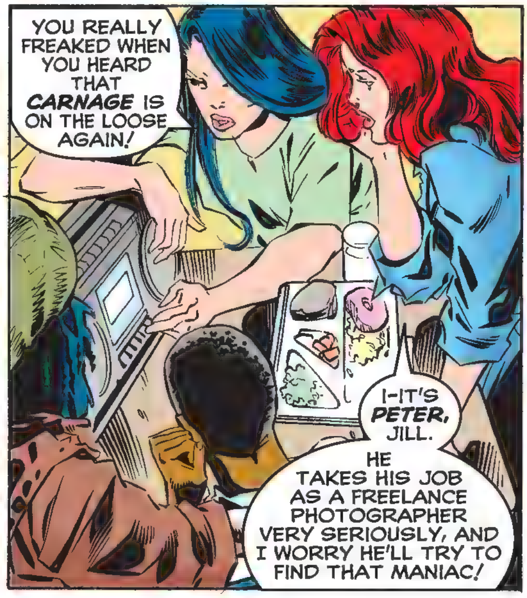

HE WAS ONCE THE NOBLE SENTINEL OF THE SPACEWAYS.
A BEING OF BOUNDLESS COMPASSION AND INFINITE EMPATHY.
HE WAS ONCE THE SILVER SURFER.
BUT THAT WAS BEFORE HE CONFRONTED CARNAGE -- A HUMAN SERIAL KILLER WHO HAD BONDED WITH AN ALIEN SYMBIOTE!
THAT WAS BEFORE THE SYMBIOTE ABANDONED ITS MORTAL HOST AND LATCHED ONTO HIM!
THAT WAS BEFORE HE BECAME...
THE CARNAGE COSMIC
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
Stan Lee presents:

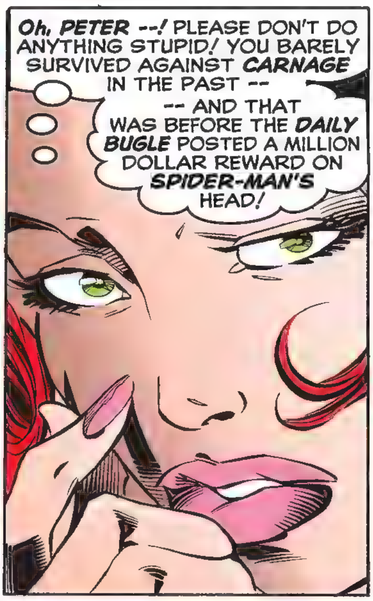

M-MY GOD --!
CLETUS KASADY HAS BEEN WRITHING IN AGONY EVER SINCE HIS SYMBIOTE MADE A PLAY FOR THE SURFER!
LADDIE'S
WHAT THE HECK AM I SUPPOSED TO DO NOW?
I COULD BARELY HOLD MY OWN WHEN CARNAGE HAD A HUMAN COUNTERPART, BUT NOW --?!
JTQ
MY ONLY HOPE IS TO STRIKE FAST AND FURIOUS!
I'VE GOT TO PUT HIM DOWN BEFORE THE SYMBIOTE HAS TIME TO INTEGRATE HIS CONFLICTING PERSONALITIES!
YEAH...
...THAT'S ALL I'VE GOTTA DO!
Uh-Oh! I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE'S SUDDENLY GLARING AT ME AND -- WHOA!
THOSE SPIKEY TENTACLES USED TO BE LETHAL ENOUGH!
ADDING A COSMIC ZAP BLAST IS PURE OVERKILL AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED.
S-STAY BACK, SPIDER-MAN!
T-THE SYMBIOTE SEEKS TO INFLAME MY MIND... WITH OBSCENE LUSTS... AND BASE EMOTIONS!
I-IS THAT REALLY YOU, SURFER?
FIGHT'IM! DON'T GIVE IN!
WE CAN BEAT THIS THING, I KNOW WE CAN! THE TWO OF US WILL FIND A WAY!
WE'LL FIND A WAY!
N-NO!
I...I FEAR... THIS IS A BATTLE... I MUST FACE...
ALONE!

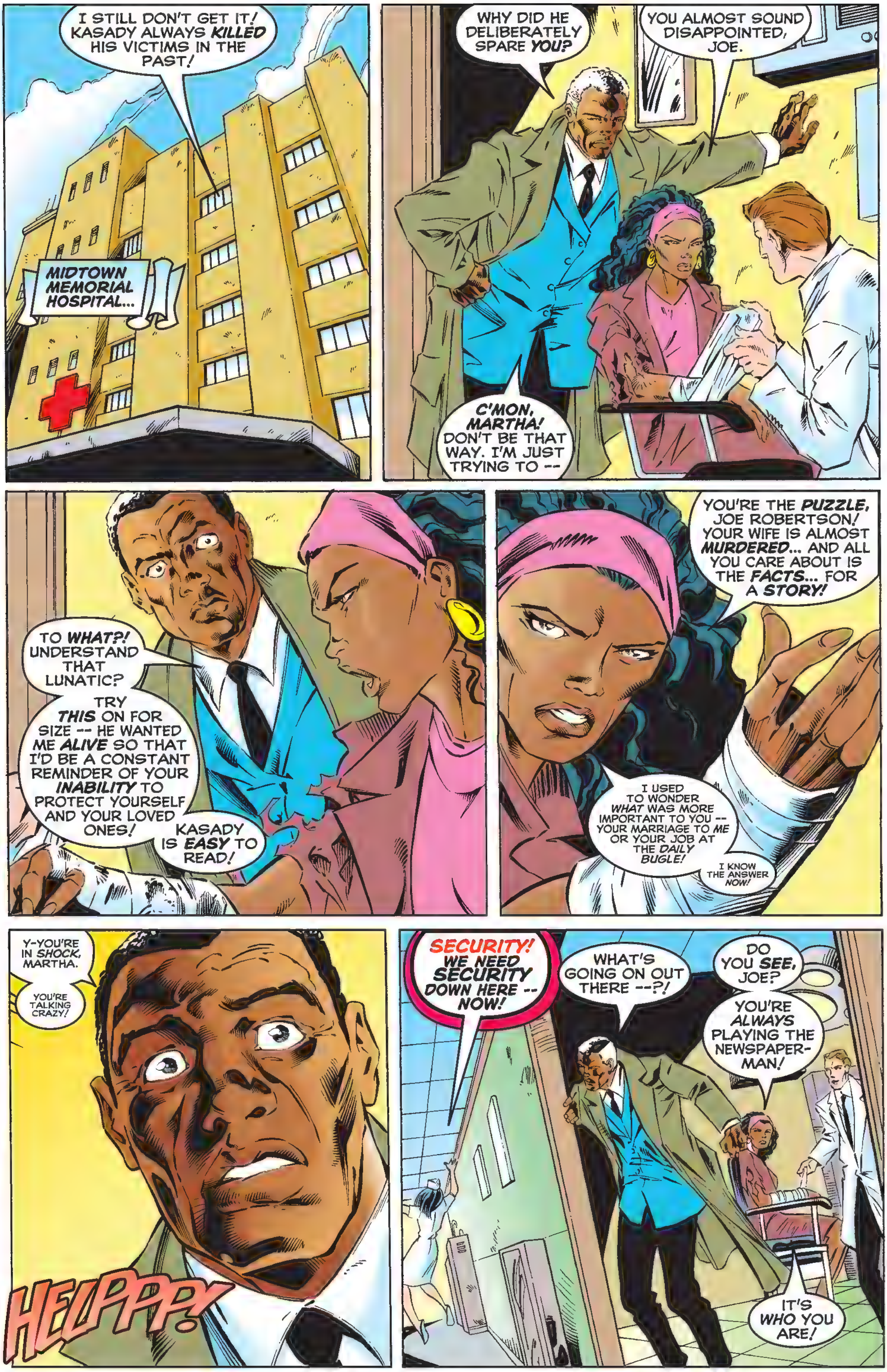

OMIGOSH! HE SHATTERED THE CORNER OF THAT BUILDING, AND --
HELPPPP!
W-WE'RE ALL GONNA **DIE!**

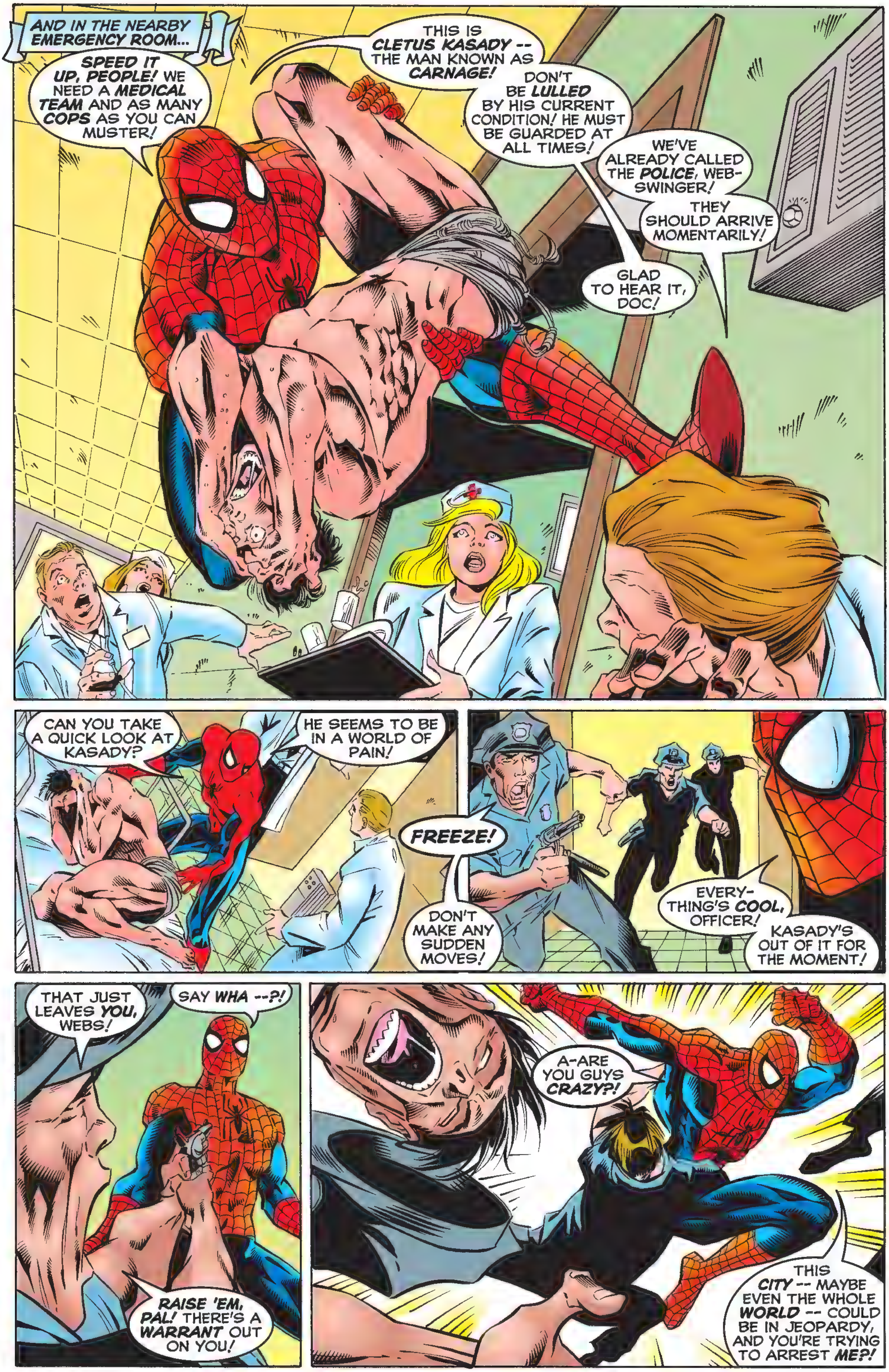

NOT IF YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD WEB-SWINGER HAS HIS SAY!
B-BUT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A **MENACE!**
A *MADMAN* WHO ASSAULTS HONEST BUSINESSMEN!
NOT **ALWAYS!** THAT'S ONLY ON **TUESDAYS** AND ALTERNATE **FRIDAYS!**
THE REST OF THE TIME I MAKE LIKE A HERO AND TRY TO SAFEGUARD UNGRATEFUL CITIZENS -- ***LIKE YOURSELF!***
SWELL! IN ALL THE CONFUSION I ALMOST FORGOT THAT THE PUBLIC STILL BELIEVES I RECENTLY ATTACKED **NORMAN OSBORN** WITHOUT PROVOCATION, BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW--!
KASADY NEEDS IMMEDIATE MEDICAL ATTENTION, AND I'VE GOTTA PREPARE FOR THE **SURFER'S** RETURN! I'M SURE HE'LL DO HIS BEST TO **RESIST** THE SYMBIOTE --

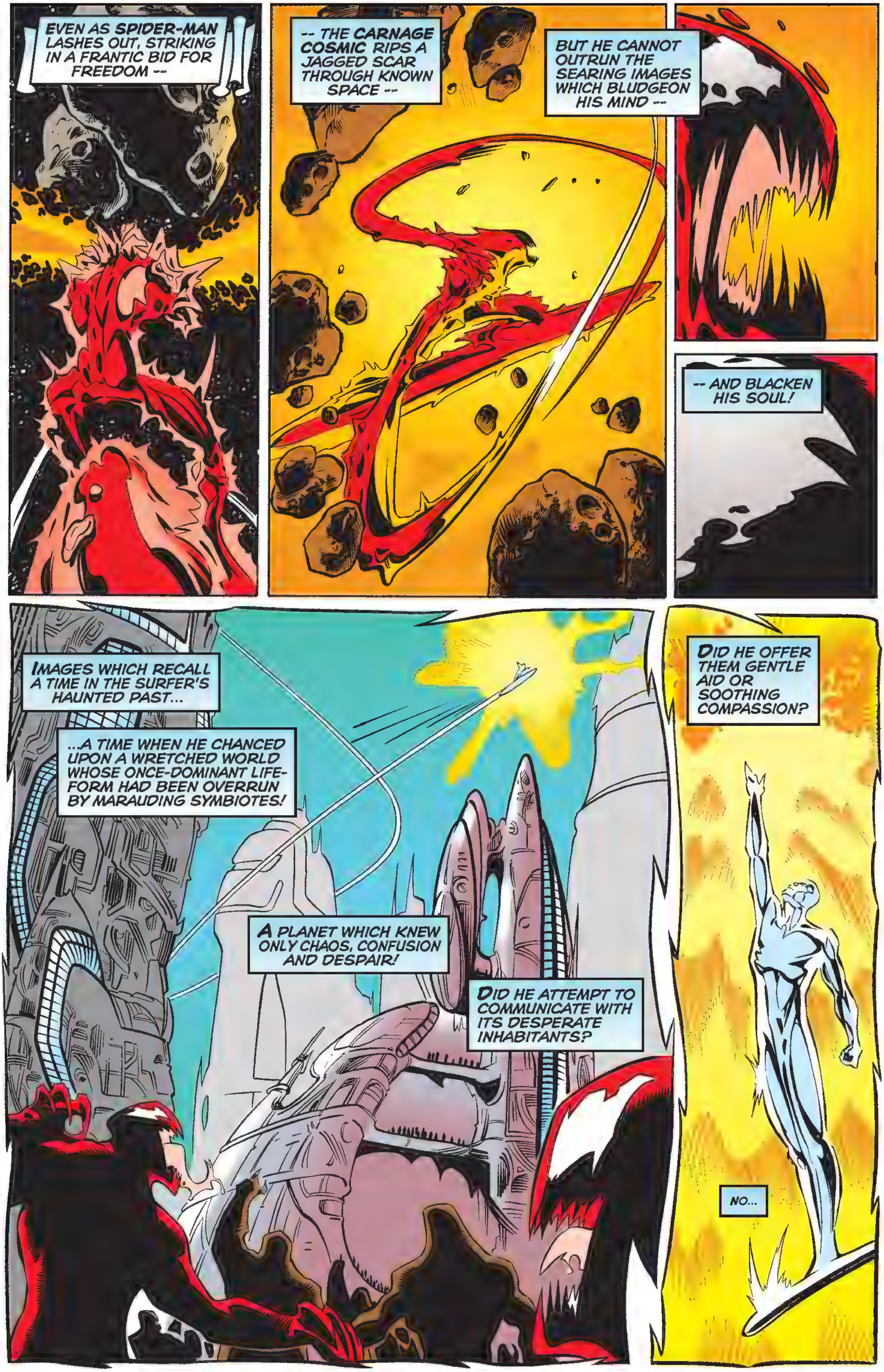

"-- BUT THE ENTIRE WORLD IS AT RISK *IF HE FAILS!*"
YOU SURE YOU'RE **OKAY**, MARY JANE?
THE SCHOOL CAFETERIA AT ***EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY...***

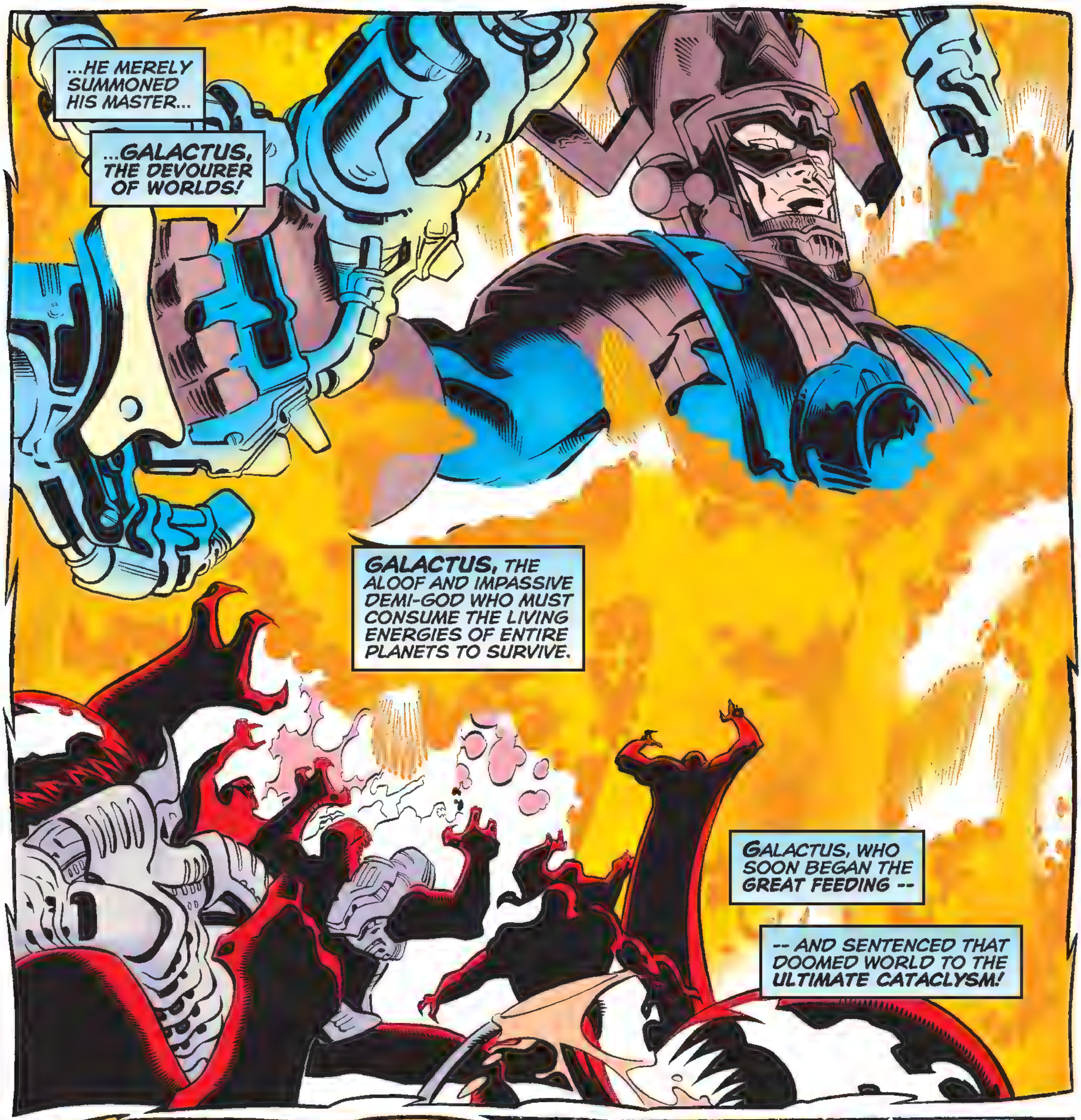

YOU REALLY FREAKED WHEN YOU HEARD THAT **CARNAGE** IS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN!
I-IT'S **PETER,** JILL.
HE TAKES HIS JOB AS A FREELANCE PHOTOGRAPHER VERY SERIOUSLY, AND I WORRY HE'LL TRY TO FIND THAT MANIAC!

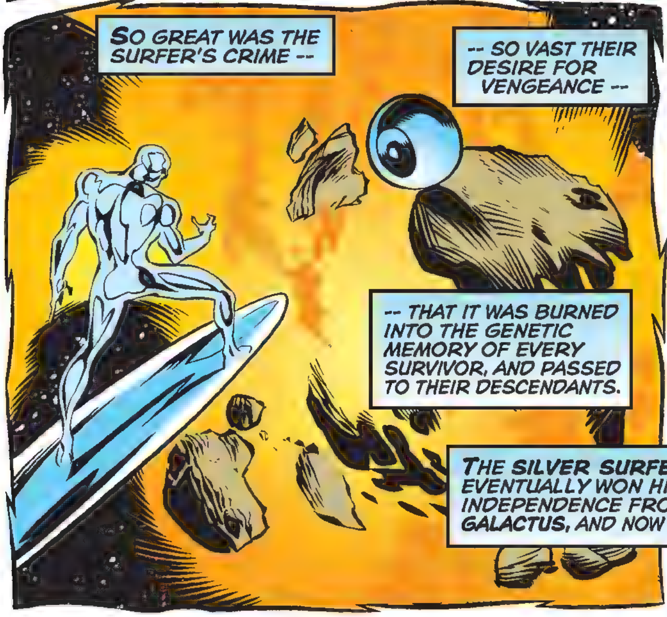

Oh, PETER --! PLEASE DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID! YOU BARELY SURVIVED AGAINST **CARNAGE** IN THE PAST --
-- AND THAT WAS BEFORE THE **DAILY BUGLE** POSTED A MILLION DOLLAR REWARD ON **SPIDER-MAN'S** HEAD!

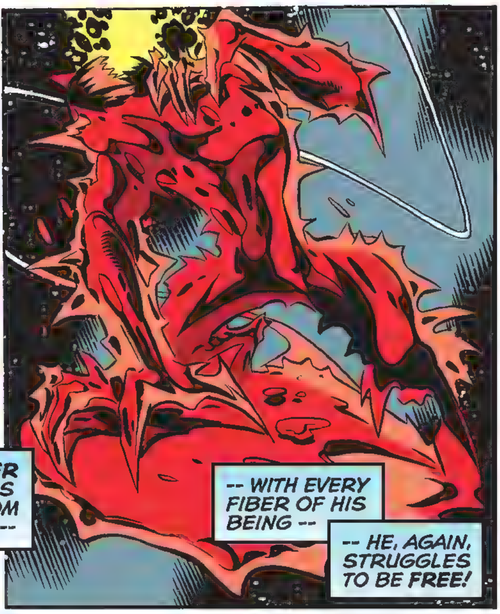

MIDTOWN MEMORIAL HOSPITAL...
I STILL DON'T GET IT! KASADY ALWAYS *KILLED* HIS VICTIMS IN THE PAST!
WHY DID HE DELIBERATELY SPARE *YOU?*
YOU ALMOST SOUND DISAPPOINTED, JOE.
C'MON, MARTHA! DON'T BE THAT WAY. I'M JUST TRYING TO --
TO *WHAT?!* UNDERSTAND THAT LUNATIC?
TRY *THIS* ON FOR SIZE -- HE WANTED ME *ALIVE* SO THAT I'D BE A CONSTANT REMINDER OF YOUR *INABILITY* TO PROTECT YOURSELF AND YOUR LOVED ONES!
KASADY IS *EASY* TO READ!
YOU'RE THE *PUZZLE,* JOE ROBERTSON! YOUR WIFE IS ALMOST *MURDERED*... AND ALL YOU CARE ABOUT IS THE *FACTS*... FOR A *STORY!*
I USED TO WONDER *WHAT* WAS MORE IMPORTANT TO YOU -- YOUR MARRIAGE TO *ME* OR YOUR JOB AT THE *DAILY BUGLE!*
I KNOW THE ANSWER *NOW!*
Y-YOU'RE IN *SHOCK,* MARTHA.
YOU'RE TALKING CRAZY!
HELPPP!
SECURITY! WE NEED SECURITY DOWN HERE -- NOW!
WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE --?!
DO YOU *SEE,* JOE?
YOU'RE *ALWAYS* PLAYING THE NEWSPAPER-MAN!
IT'S WHO YOU ARE!

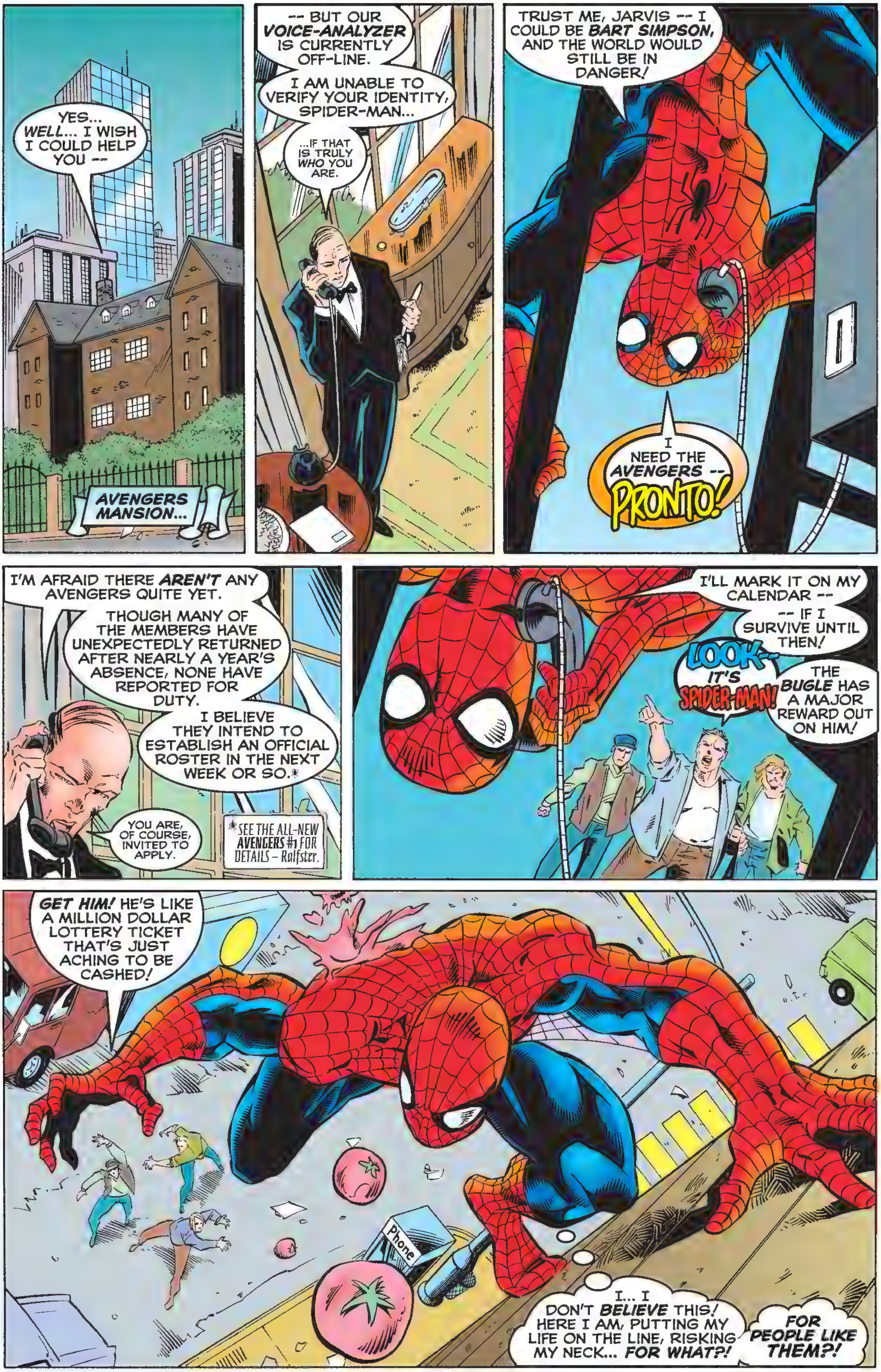

AND IN THE NEARBY EMERGENCY ROOM...
SPEED IT UP, PEOPLE! WE NEED A MEDICAL TEAM AND AS MANY COPS AS YOU CAN MUSTER!
THIS IS CLETUS KASADY -- THE MAN KNOWN AS CARNAGE!
DON'T BE LULLED BY HIS CURRENT CONDITION! HE MUST BE GUARDED AT ALL TIMES!
WE'VE ALREADY CALLED THE POLICE, WEB-SWINGER!
THEY SHOULD ARRIVE MOMENTARILY!
GLAD TO HEAR IT, DOC!
CAN YOU TAKE A QUICK LOOK AT KASADY?
HE SEEMS TO BE IN A WORLD OF PAIN!
FREEZE!
DON'T MAKE ANY SUDDEN MOVES!
EVERY-THING'S COOL, OFFICER!
KASADY'S OUT OF IT FOR THE MOMENT!
THAT JUST LEAVES YOU, WEBS!
SAY WHA --?!
RAISE 'EM, PAL! THERE'S A WARRANT OUT ON YOU!
A-ARE YOU GUYS CRAZY?!
THIS CITY -- MAYBE EVEN THE WHOLE WORLD -- COULD BE IN JEOPARDY, AND YOU'RE TRYING TO ARREST ME?!

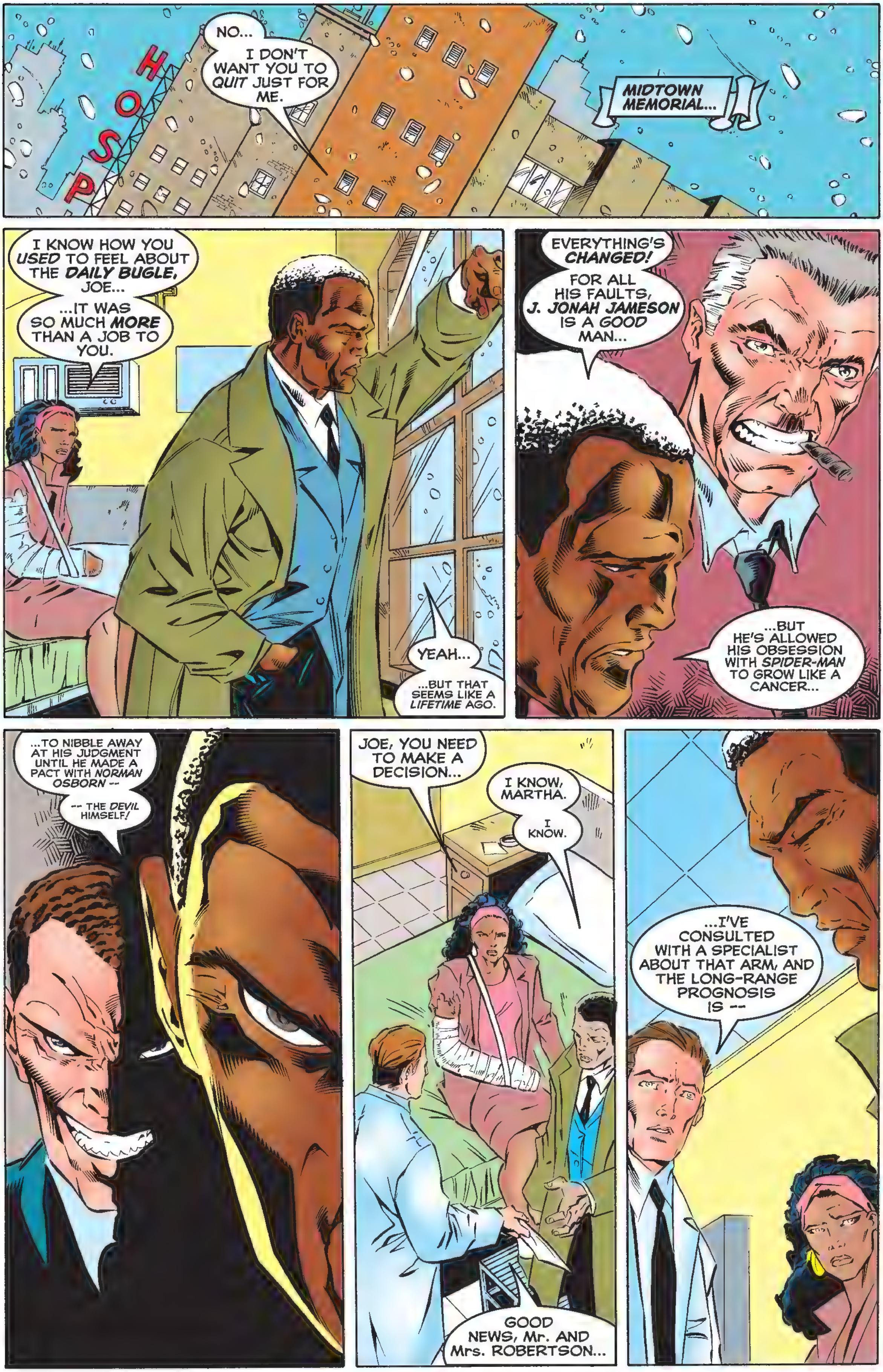

EVEN AS SPIDER-MAN LASHES OUT, STRIKING IN A FRANTIC BID FOR FREEDOM --
-- THE CARNAGE COSMIC RIPS A JAGGED SCAR THROUGH KNOWN SPACE --
BUT HE CANNOT OUTRUN THE SEARING IMAGES WHICH BLUDGEON HIS MIND --
-- AND BLACKEN HIS SOUL!
IMAGES WHICH RECALL A TIME IN THE SURFER'S HAUNTED PAST...
...A TIME WHEN HE CHANCED UPON A WRETCHED WORLD WHOSE ONCE-DOMINANT LIFE-FORM HAD BEEN OVERRUN BY MARAUDING SYMBIOTES!
A PLANET WHICH KNEW ONLY CHAOS, CONFUSION AND DESPAIR!
DID HE ATTEMPT TO COMMUNICATE WITH ITS DESPERATE INHABITANTS?
DID HE OFFER THEM GENTLE AID OR SOOTHING COMPASSION?
NO...

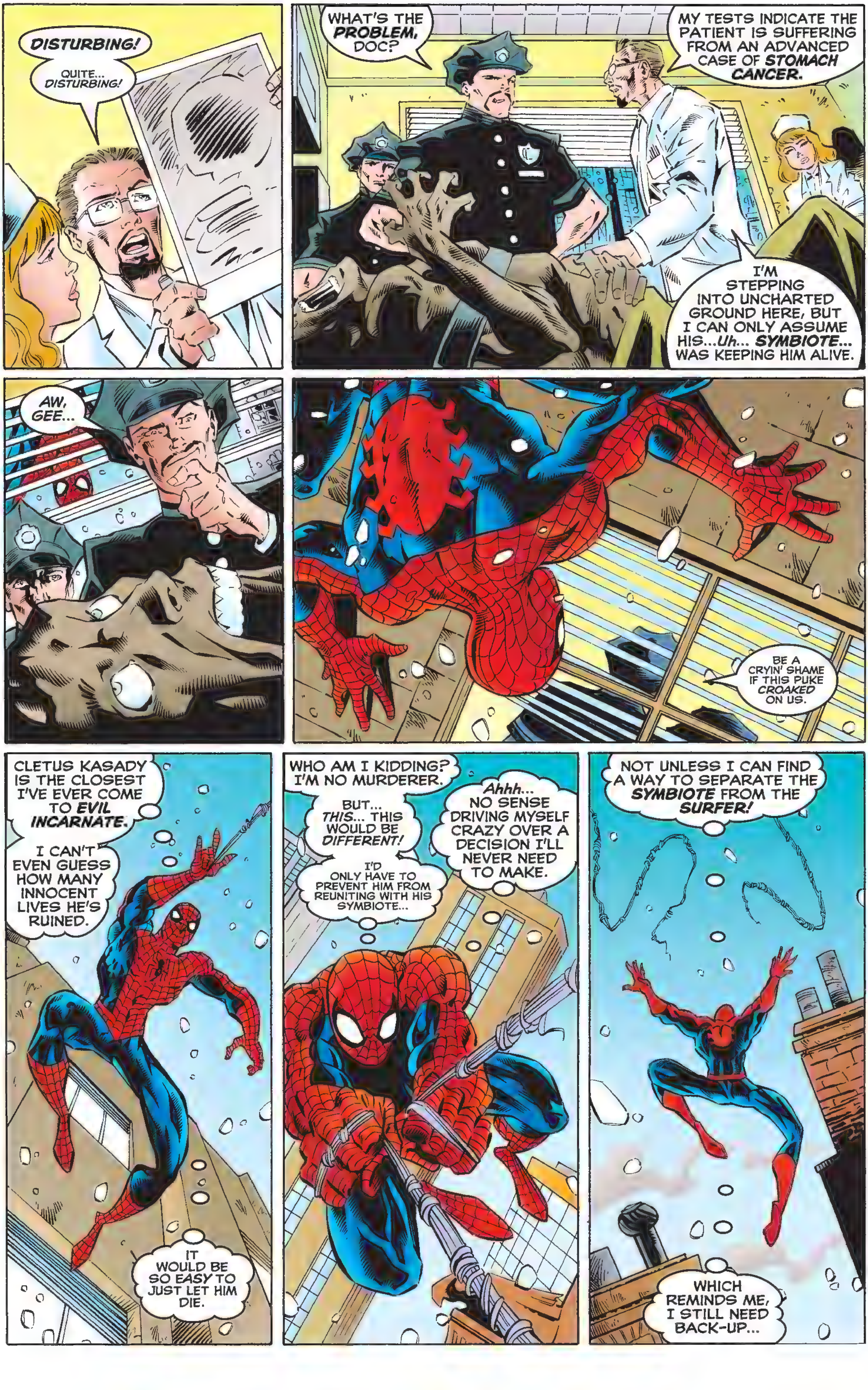

...HE MERELY SUMMONED HIS MASTER...
...GALACTUS, THE DEVOURER OF WORLDS!
GALACTUS, THE ALOOF AND IMPASSIVE DEMI-GOD WHO MUST CONSUME THE LIVING ENERGIES OF ENTIRE PLANETS TO SURVIVE.
GALACTUS, WHO SOON BEGAN THE GREAT FEEDING --
-- AND SENTENCED THAT DOOMED WORLD TO THE ULTIMATE CATACLYSM!

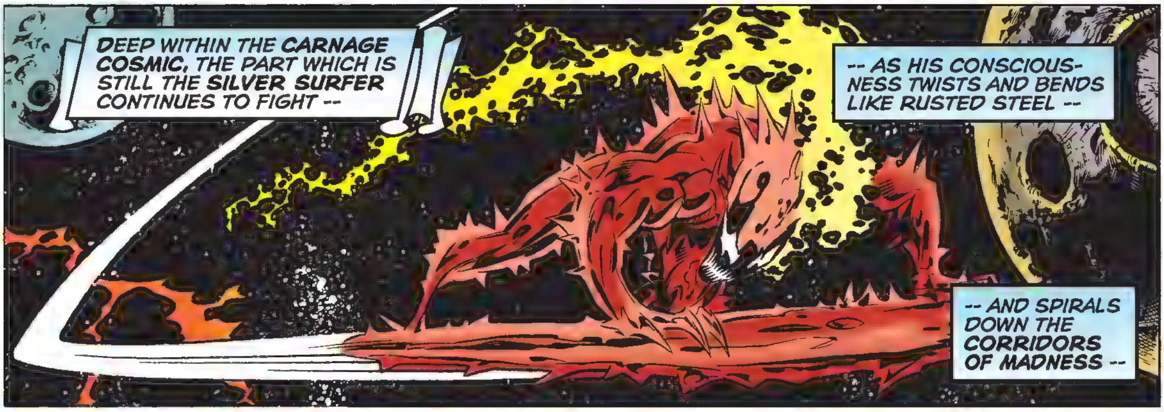

SO GREAT WAS THE SURFER'S CRIME --
-- SO VAST THEIR DESIRE FOR VENGEANCE --
-- THAT IT WAS BURNED INTO THE GENETIC MEMORY OF EVERY SURVIVOR, AND PASSED TO THEIR DESCENDANTS.
THE SILVER SURFER EVENTUALLY WON HIS INDEPENDENCE FROM GALACTUS, AND NOW --

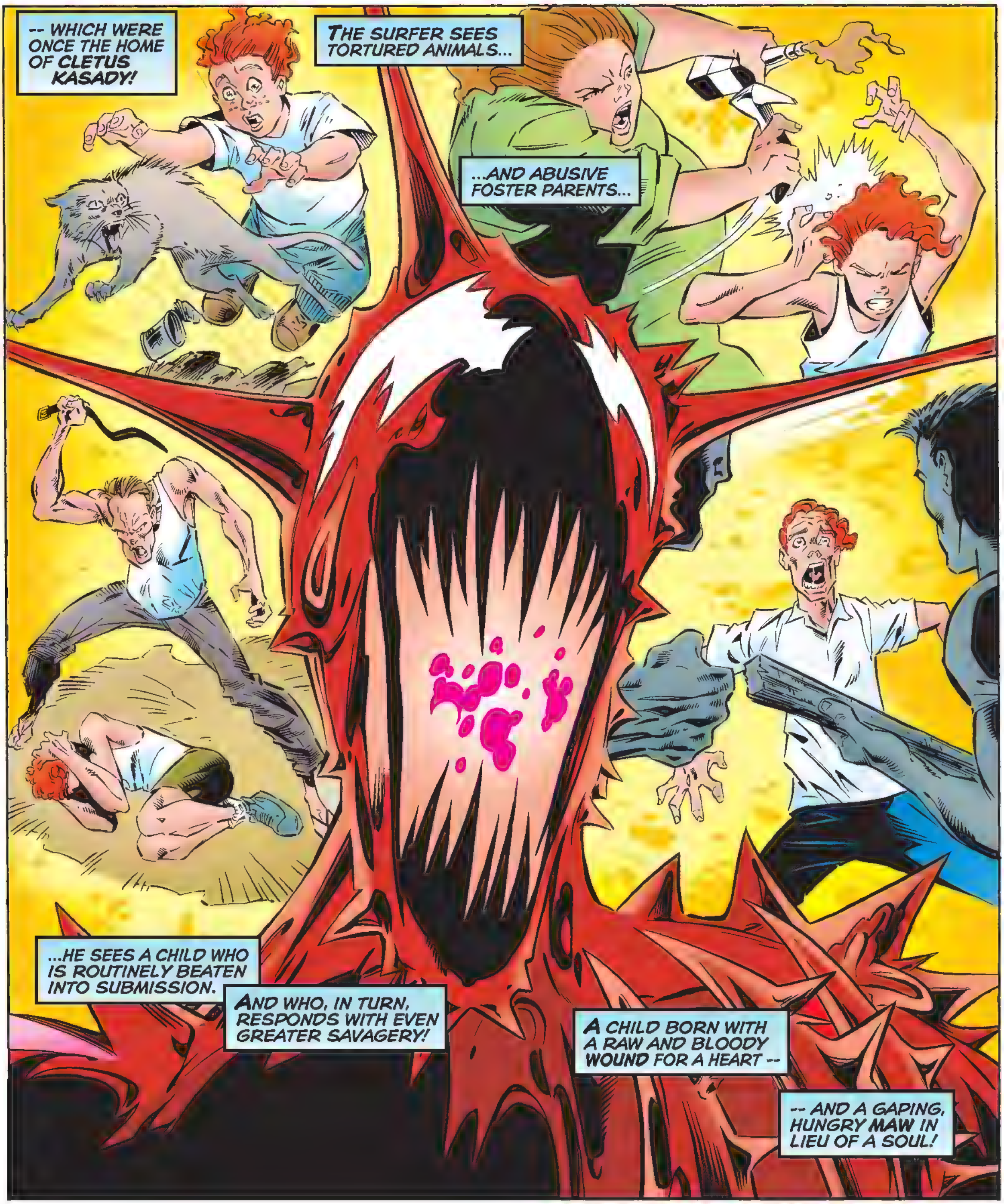

-- WITH EVERY FIBER OF HIS BEING --
-- HE, AGAIN, STRUGGLES TO BE FREE!

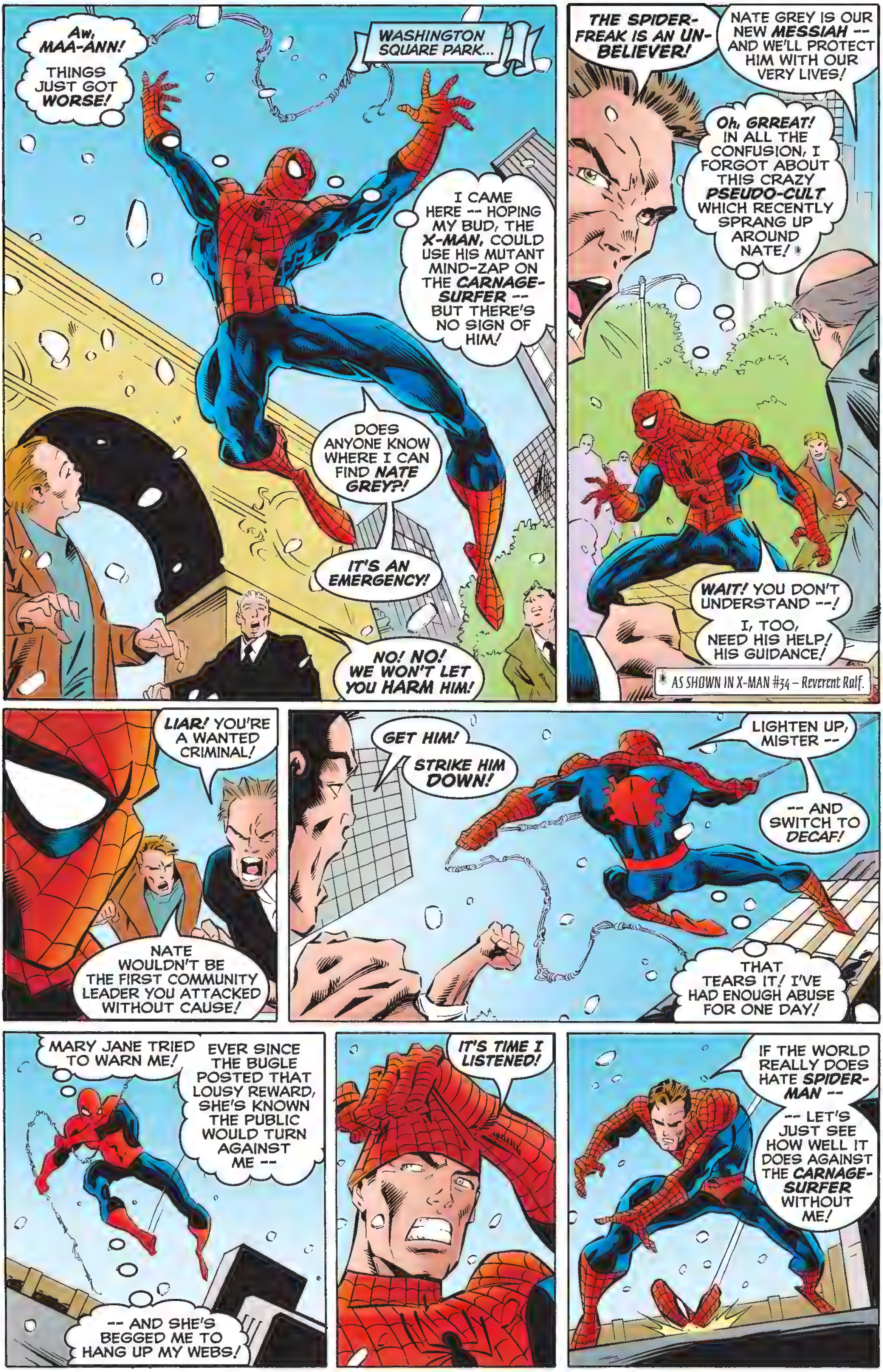

YES... WELL... I WISH I COULD HELP YOU --
AVENGERS MANSION...
-- BUT OUR VOICE-ANALYZER IS CURRENTLY OFF-LINE.
I AM UNABLE TO VERIFY YOUR IDENTITY, SPIDER-MAN...
...IF THAT IS TRULY WHO YOU ARE.
TRUST ME, JARVIS -- I COULD BE BART SIMPSON, AND THE WORLD WOULD STILL BE IN DANGER!
I NEED THE AVENGERS -- PRONTO!
I'M AFRAID THERE AREN'T ANY AVENGERS QUITE YET.
THOUGH MANY OF THE MEMBERS HAVE UNEXPECTEDLY RETURNED AFTER NEARLY A YEAR'S ABSENCE, NONE HAVE REPORTED FOR DUTY.
I BELIEVE THEY INTEND TO ESTABLISH AN OFFICIAL ROSTER IN THE NEXT WEEK OR SO.*
YOU ARE, OF COURSE, INVITED TO APPLY.
*SEE THE ALL-NEW AVENGERS #1 FOR DETAILS – Ralfster.
I'LL MARK IT ON MY CALENDAR --
-- IF I SURVIVE UNTIL THEN!
LOOK-- IT'S SPIDER-MAN!
THE BUGLE HAS A MAJOR REWARD OUT ON HIM!
GET HIM! HE'S LIKE A MILLION DOLLAR LOTTERY TICKET THAT'S JUST ACHING TO BE CASHED!
Phone
I... I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! HERE I AM, PUTTING MY LIFE ON THE LINE, RISKING MY NECK... FOR WHAT?!
FOR PEOPLE LIKE THEM?!

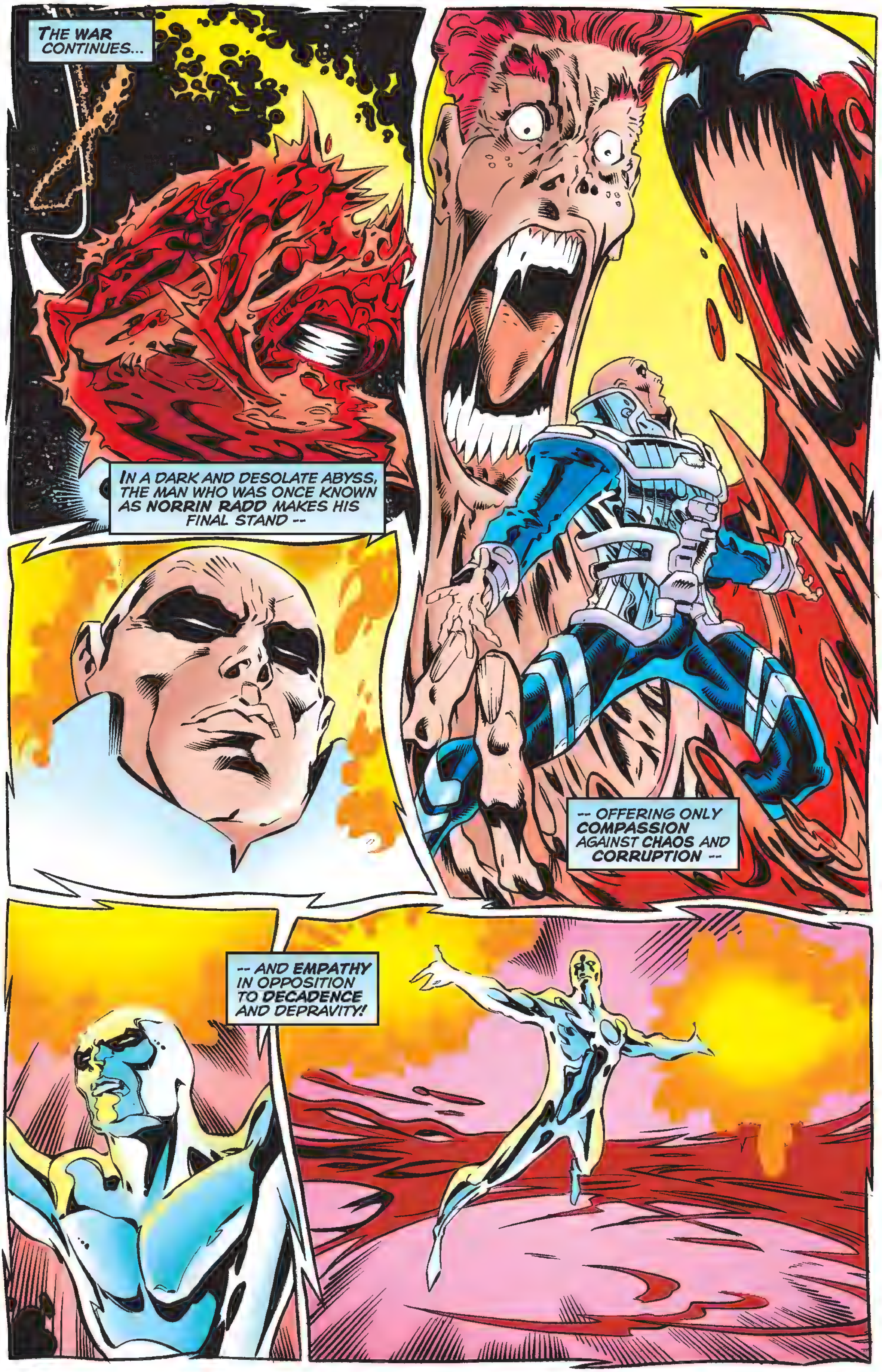

HOSP
NO... I DON'T WANT YOU TO *QUIT* JUST FOR ME.
MIDTOWN MEMORIAL...
I KNOW HOW YOU *USED* TO FEEL ABOUT THE *DAILY BUGLE,* JOE...
...IT WAS SO MUCH *MORE* THAN A JOB TO YOU.
YEAH...
...BUT THAT SEEMS LIKE A *LIFETIME* AGO.
EVERYTHING'S *CHANGED!*
FOR ALL HIS FAULTS, *J. JONAH JAMESON* IS A *GOOD* MAN...
...BUT HE'S ALLOWED HIS OBSESSION WITH *SPIDER-MAN* TO GROW LIKE A CANCER...
...TO NIBBLE AWAY AT HIS JUDGMENT UNTIL HE MADE A PACT WITH *NORMAN OSBORN* --
-- THE *DEVIL* HIMSELF!
JOE, YOU NEED TO MAKE A DECISION...
I KNOW, MARTHA.
I KNOW.
GOOD NEWS, Mr. AND Mrs. ROBERTSON...
...I'VE CONSULTED WITH A SPECIALIST ABOUT THAT ARM, AND THE LONG-RANGE PROGNOSIS IS --

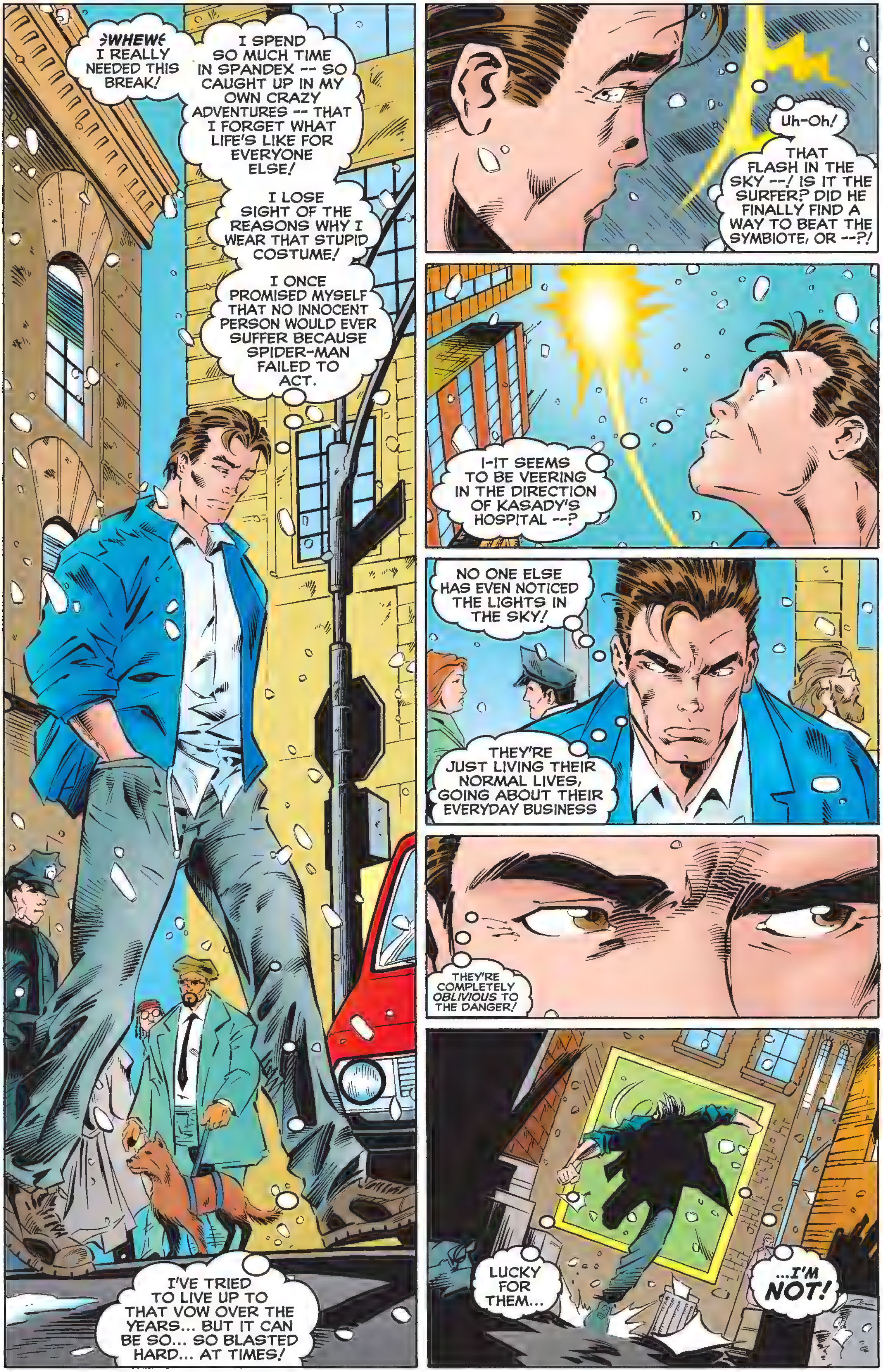

DISTURBING!
QUITE... DISTURBING!
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, DOC?
MY TESTS INDICATE THE PATIENT IS SUFFERING FROM AN ADVANCED CASE OF STOMACH CANCER.
I'M STEPPING INTO UNCHARTED GROUND HERE, BUT I CAN ONLY ASSUME HIS...Uh... SYMBIOTE... WAS KEEPING HIM ALIVE.
AW, GEE...
BE A CRYIN' SHAME IF THIS PUKE CROAKED ON US.
CLETUS KASADY IS THE CLOSEST I'VE EVER COME TO EVIL INCARNATE.
I CAN'T EVEN GUESS HOW MANY INNOCENT LIVES HE'S RUINED.
IT WOULD BE SO EASY TO JUST LET HIM DIE.
WHO AM I KIDDING? I'M NO MURDERER.
BUT... THIS... THIS WOULD BE DIFFERENT!
I'D ONLY HAVE TO PREVENT HIM FROM REUNITING WITH HIS SYMBIOTE...
Ahhh... NO SENSE DRIVING MYSELF CRAZY OVER A DECISION I'LL NEVER NEED TO MAKE.
NOT UNLESS I CAN FIND A WAY TO SEPARATE THE SYMBIOTE FROM THE SURFER!
WHICH REMINDS ME, I STILL NEED BACK-UP...

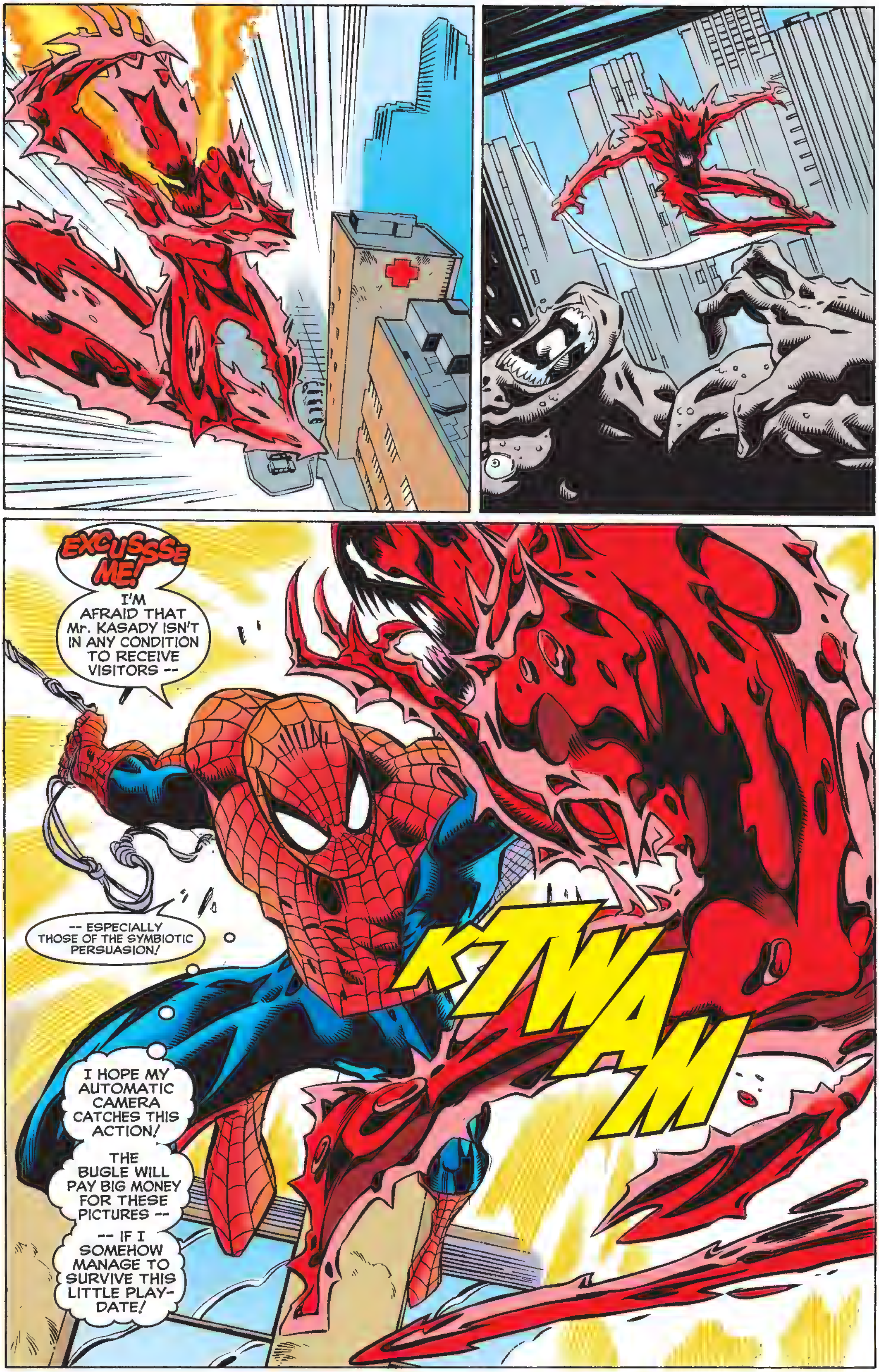

DEEP WITHIN THE CARNAGE COSMIC, THE PART WHICH IS STILL THE SILVER SURFER CONTINUES TO FIGHT --
-- AS HIS CONSCIOUSNESS TWISTS AND BENDS LIKE RUSTED STEEL --
-- AND SPIRALS DOWN THE CORRIDORS OF MADNESS --

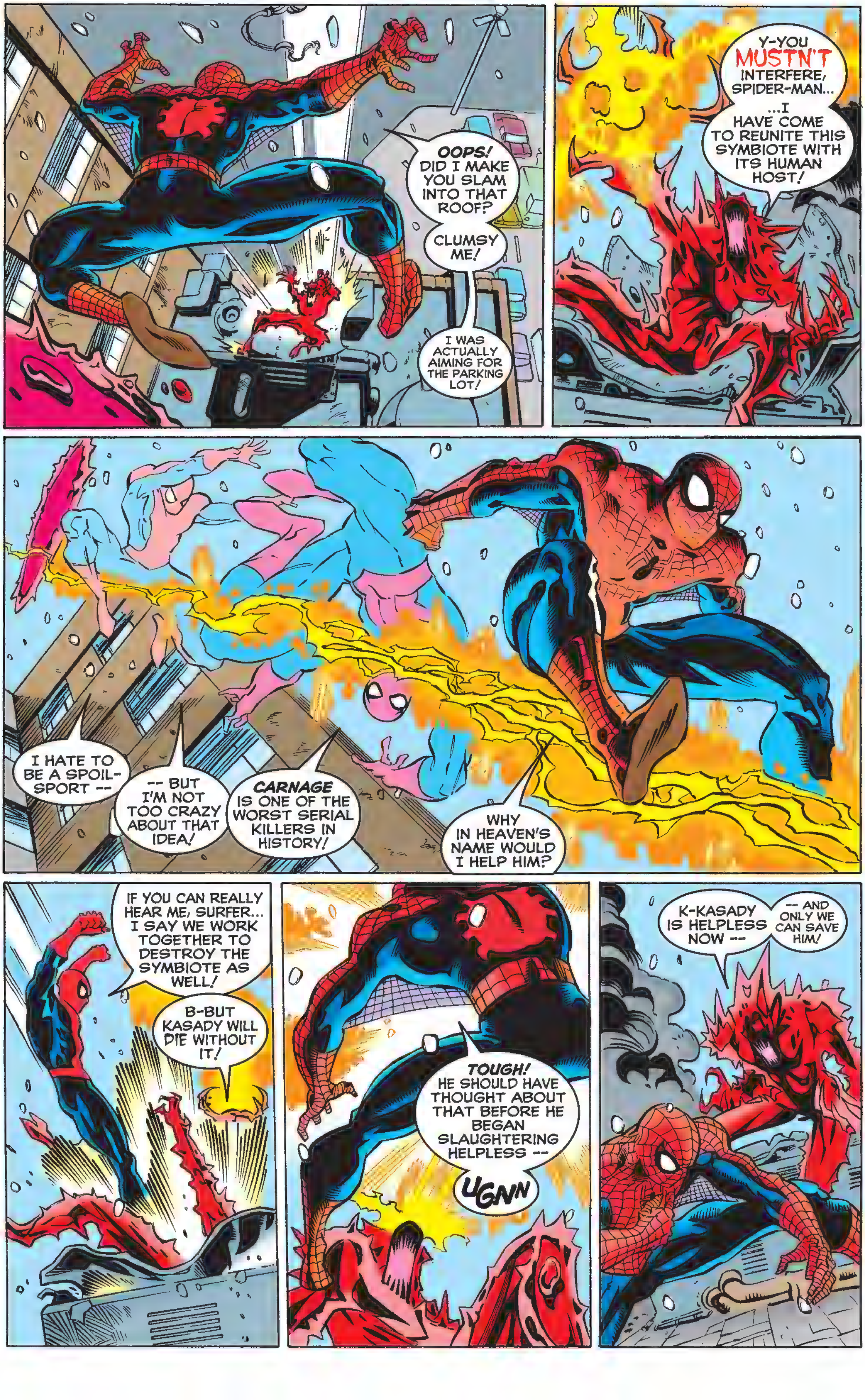

-- WHICH WERE ONCE THE HOME OF CLETUS KASADY!
THE SURFER SEES TORTURED ANIMALS...
...AND ABUSIVE FOSTER PARENTS...
...HE SEES A CHILD WHO IS ROUTINELY BEATEN INTO SUBMISSION.
AND WHO, IN TURN, RESPONDS WITH EVEN GREATER SAVAGERY!
A CHILD BORN WITH A RAW AND BLOODY WOUND FOR A HEART --
-- AND A GAPING, HUNGRY MAW IN LIEU OF A SOUL!

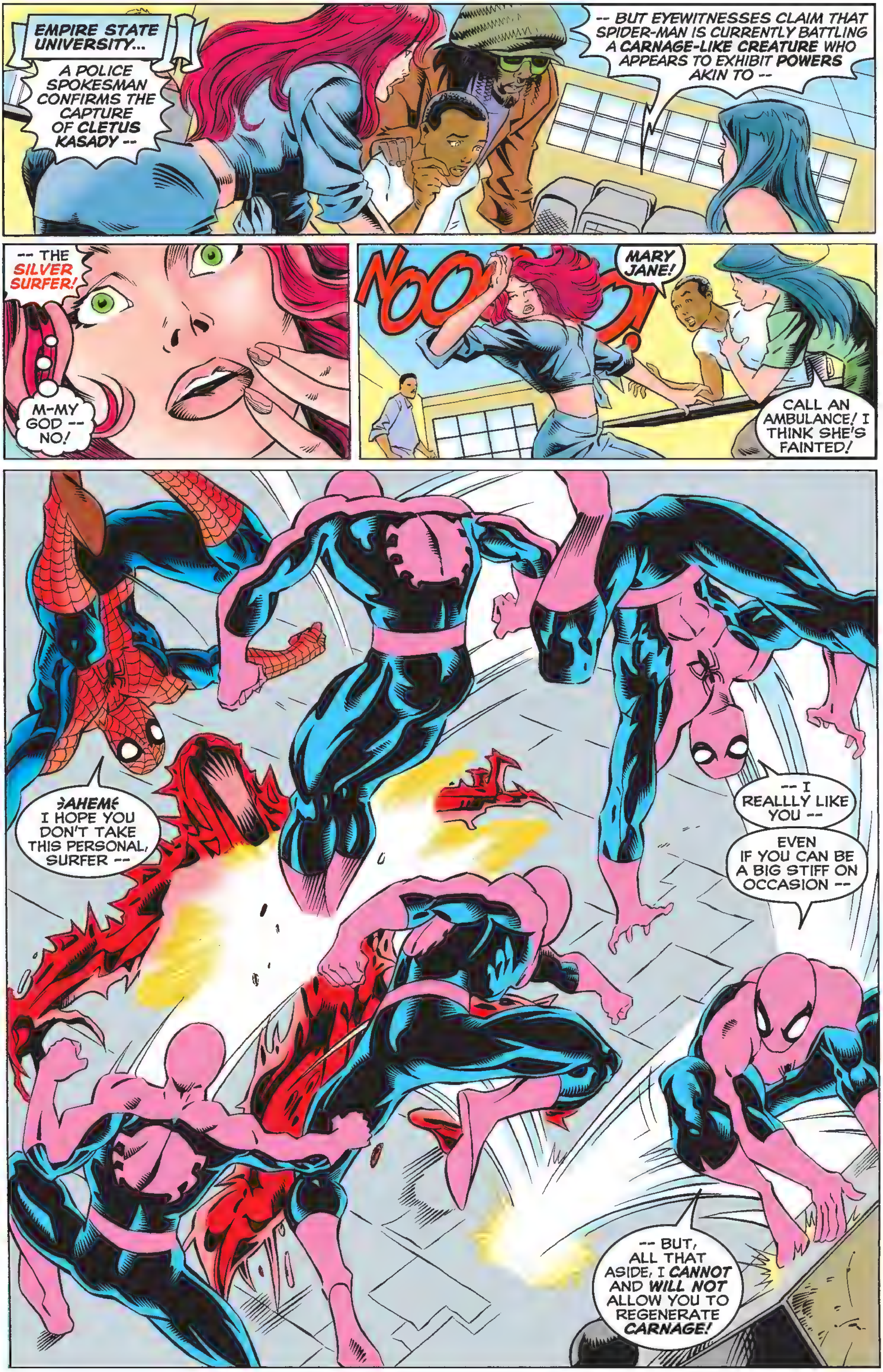

WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK...
Aw, MAA-ANN!
THINGS JUST GOT WORSE!
I CAME HERE -- HOPING MY BUD, THE X-MAN, COULD USE HIS MUTANT MIND-ZAP ON THE CARNAGE-SURFER -- BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIM!
DOES ANYONE KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND NATE GREY?!
IT'S AN EMERGENCY!
NO! NO! WE WON'T LET YOU HARM HIM!
THE SPIDER-FREAK IS AN UNBELIEVER!
NATE GREY IS OUR NEW MESSIAH -- AND WE'LL PROTECT HIM WITH OUR VERY LIVES!
Oh, GRREAT! IN ALL THE CONFUSION, I FORGOT ABOUT THIS CRAZY PSEUDO-CULT WHICH RECENTLY SPRANG UP AROUND NATE!
WAIT! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND --!
I, TOO, NEED HIS HELP! HIS GUIDANCE!
AS SHOWN IN X-MAN #34 – Reverent Ralf.
LIAR! YOU'RE A WANTED CRIMINAL!
NATE WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST COMMUNITY LEADER YOU ATTACKED WITHOUT CAUSE!
GET HIM!
STRIKE HIM DOWN!
LIGHTEN UP, MISTER --
-- AND SWITCH TO DECAF!
THAT TEARS IT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH ABUSE FOR ONE DAY!
MARY JANE TRIED TO WARN ME!
EVER SINCE THE BUGLE POSTED THAT LOUSY REWARD, SHE'S KNOWN THE PUBLIC WOULD TURN AGAINST ME --
-- AND SHE'S BEGGED ME TO HANG UP MY WEBS!
IT'S TIME I LISTENED!
IF THE WORLD REALLY DOES HATE SPIDER-MAN --
-- LET'S JUST SEE HOW WELL IT DOES AGAINST THE CARNAGE-SURFER WITHOUT ME!

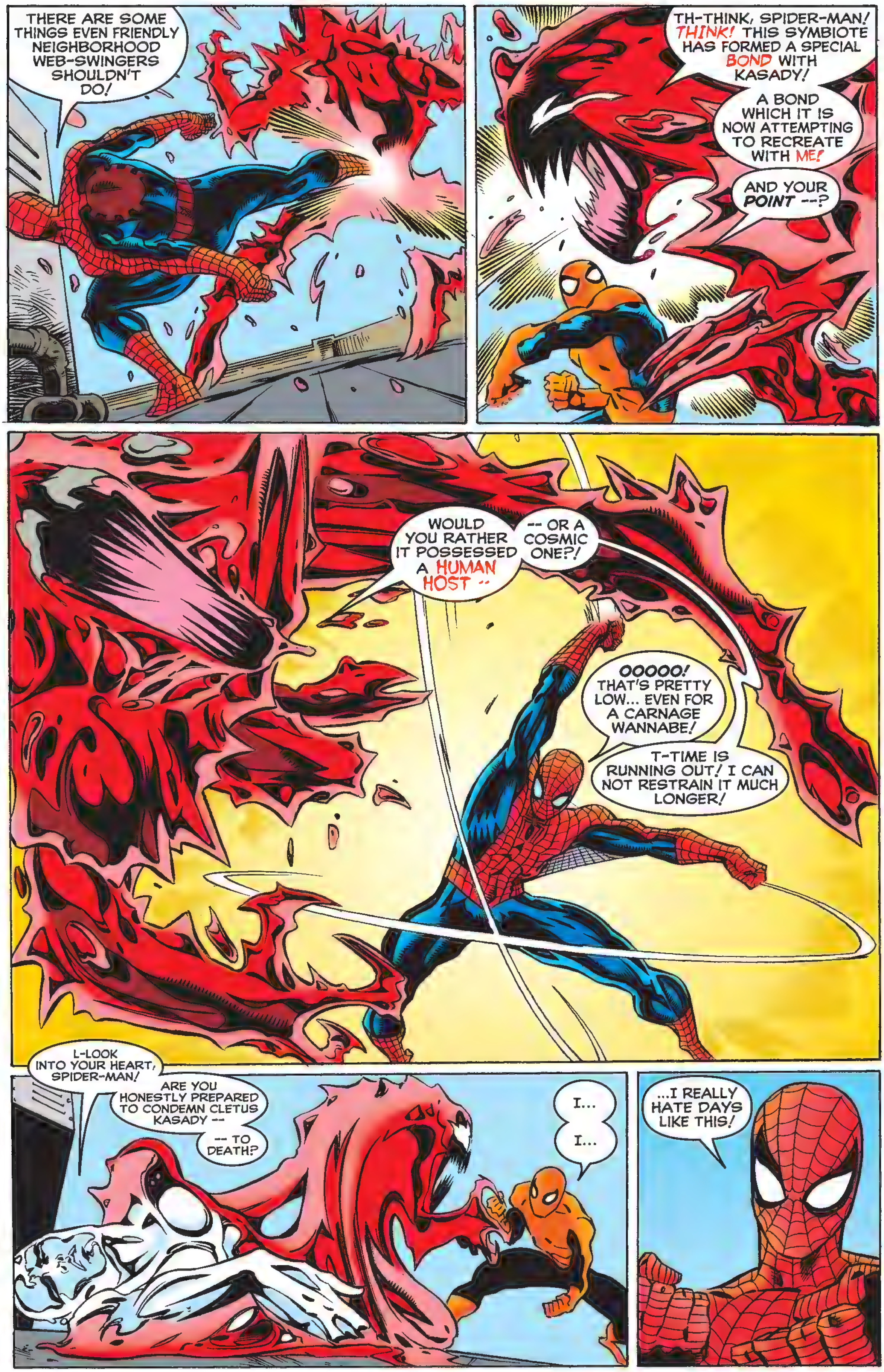

THE WAR CONTINUES...
IN A DARK AND DESOLATE ABYSS, THE MAN WHO WAS ONCE KNOWN AS **NORRIN RADD** MAKES HIS FINAL STAND --
-- OFFERING ONLY **COMPASSION** AGAINST CHAOS AND **CORRUPTION** --
-- AND **EMPATHY** IN OPPOSITION TO **DECADENCE** AND DEPRAVITY!

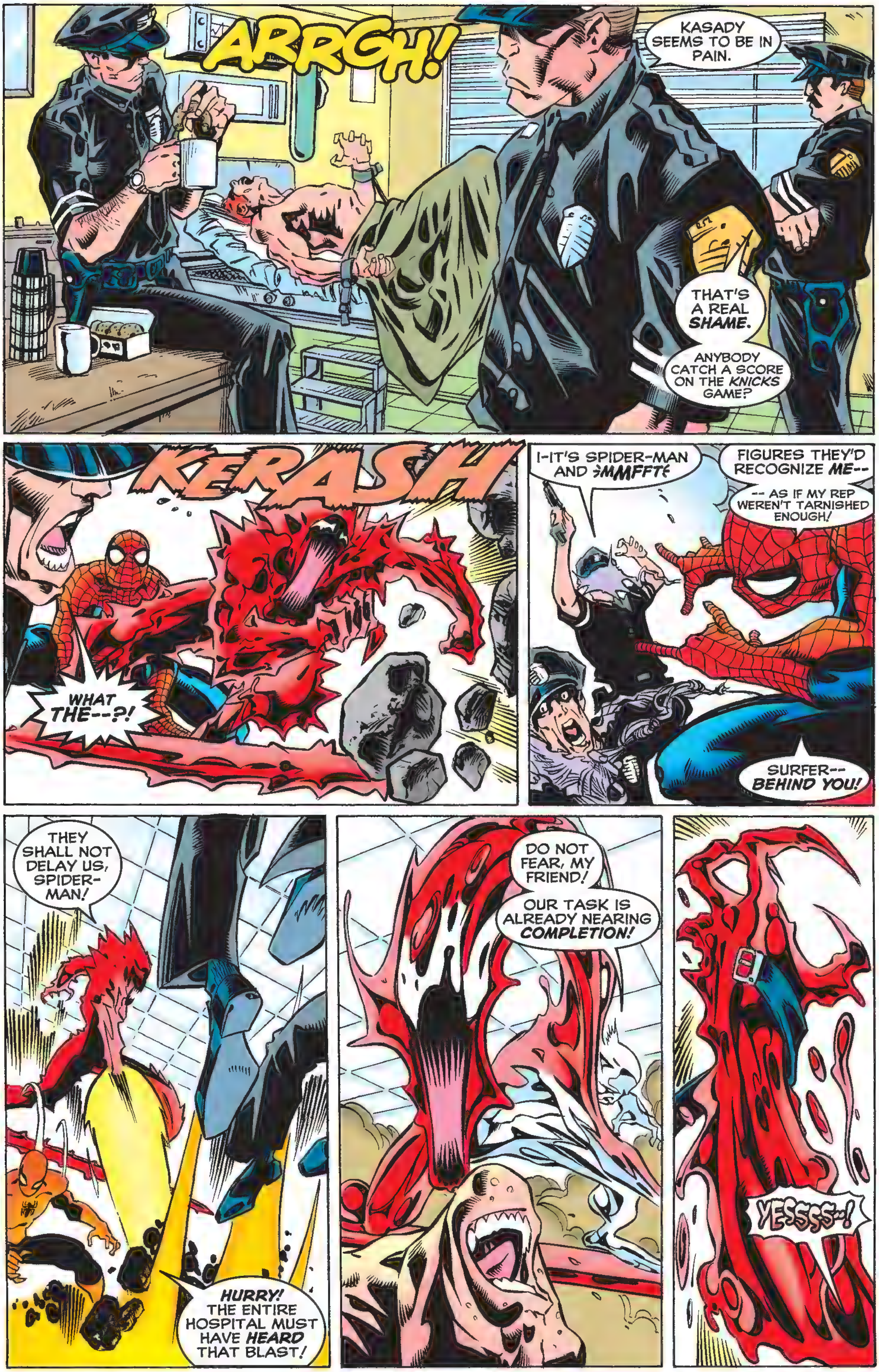

WHEW I REALLY NEEDED THIS BREAK!
I SPEND SO MUCH TIME IN SPANDEX -- SO CAUGHT UP IN MY OWN CRAZY ADVENTURES -- THAT I FORGET WHAT LIFE'S LIKE FOR EVERYONE ELSE!
I LOSE SIGHT OF THE REASONS WHY I WEAR THAT STUPID COSTUME!
I ONCE PROMISED MYSELF THAT NO INNOCENT PERSON WOULD EVER SUFFER BECAUSE SPIDER-MAN FAILED TO ACT.
I'VE TRIED TO LIVE UP TO THAT VOW OVER THE YEARS... BUT IT CAN BE SO... SO BLASTED HARD... AT TIMES!
Uh-Oh!
THAT FLASH IN THE SKY --! IS IT THE SURFER? DID HE FINALLY FIND A WAY TO BEAT THE SYMBIOTE, OR --?!
I-IT SEEMS TO BE VEERING IN THE DIRECTION OF KASADY'S HOSPITAL --?
NO ONE ELSE HAS EVEN NOTICED THE LIGHTS IN THE SKY!
THEY'RE JUST LIVING THEIR NORMAL LIVES, GOING ABOUT THEIR EVERYDAY BUSINESS
THEY'RE COMPLETELY *OBLIVIOUS* TO THE DANGER!
LUCKY FOR THEM...
...I'M NOT!

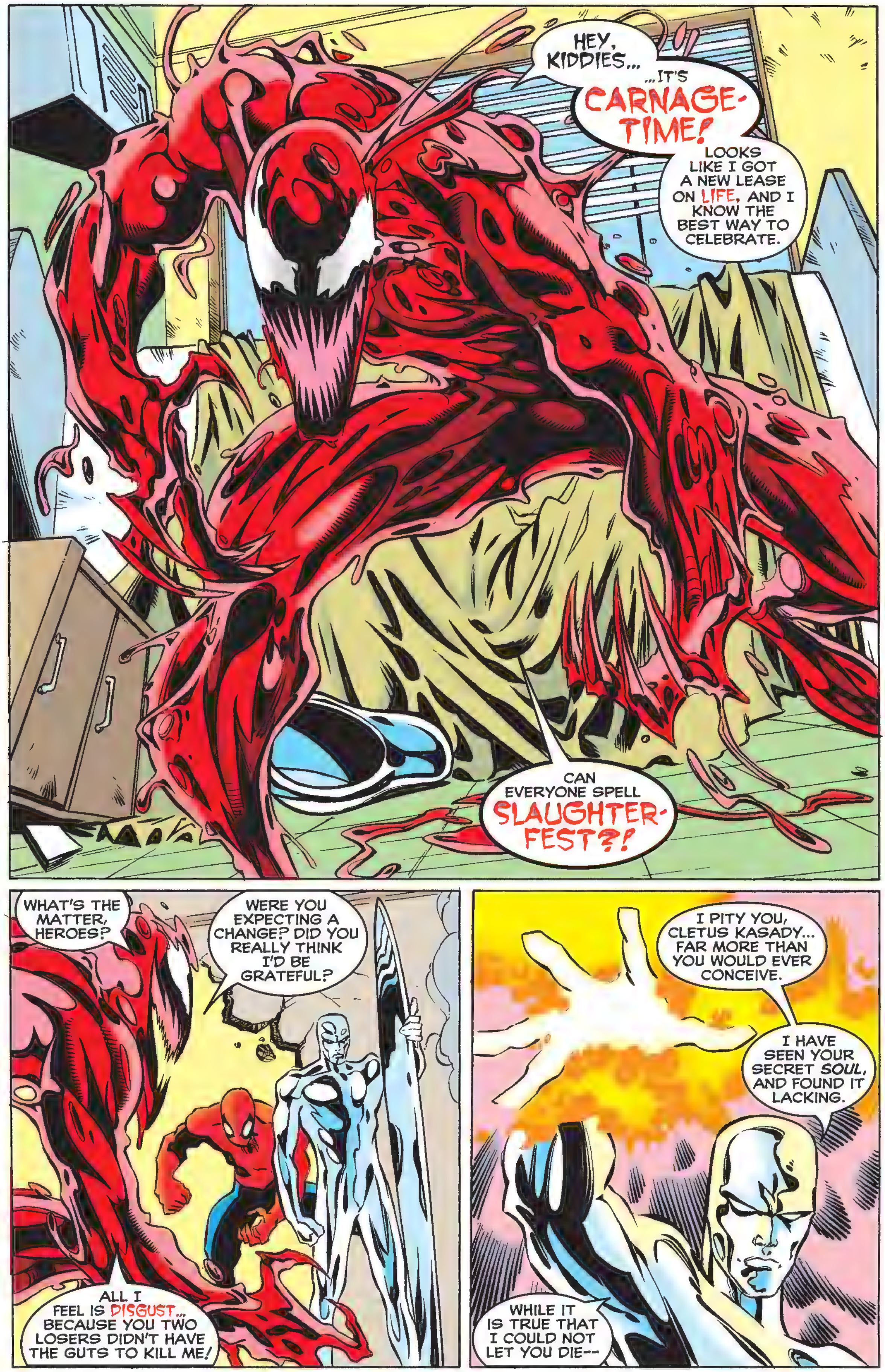

EXCUSSSE ME!
I'M AFRAID THAT Mr. KASADY ISN'T IN ANY CONDITION TO RECEIVE VISITORS --
-- ESPECIALLY THOSE OF THE SYMBIOTIC PERSUASION!
K'TWAM
I HOPE MY AUTOMATIC CAMERA CATCHES THIS ACTION!
THE BUGLE WILL PAY BIG MONEY FOR THESE PICTURES --
-- IF I SOMEHOW MANAGE TO SURVIVE THIS LITTLE PLAY-DATE!

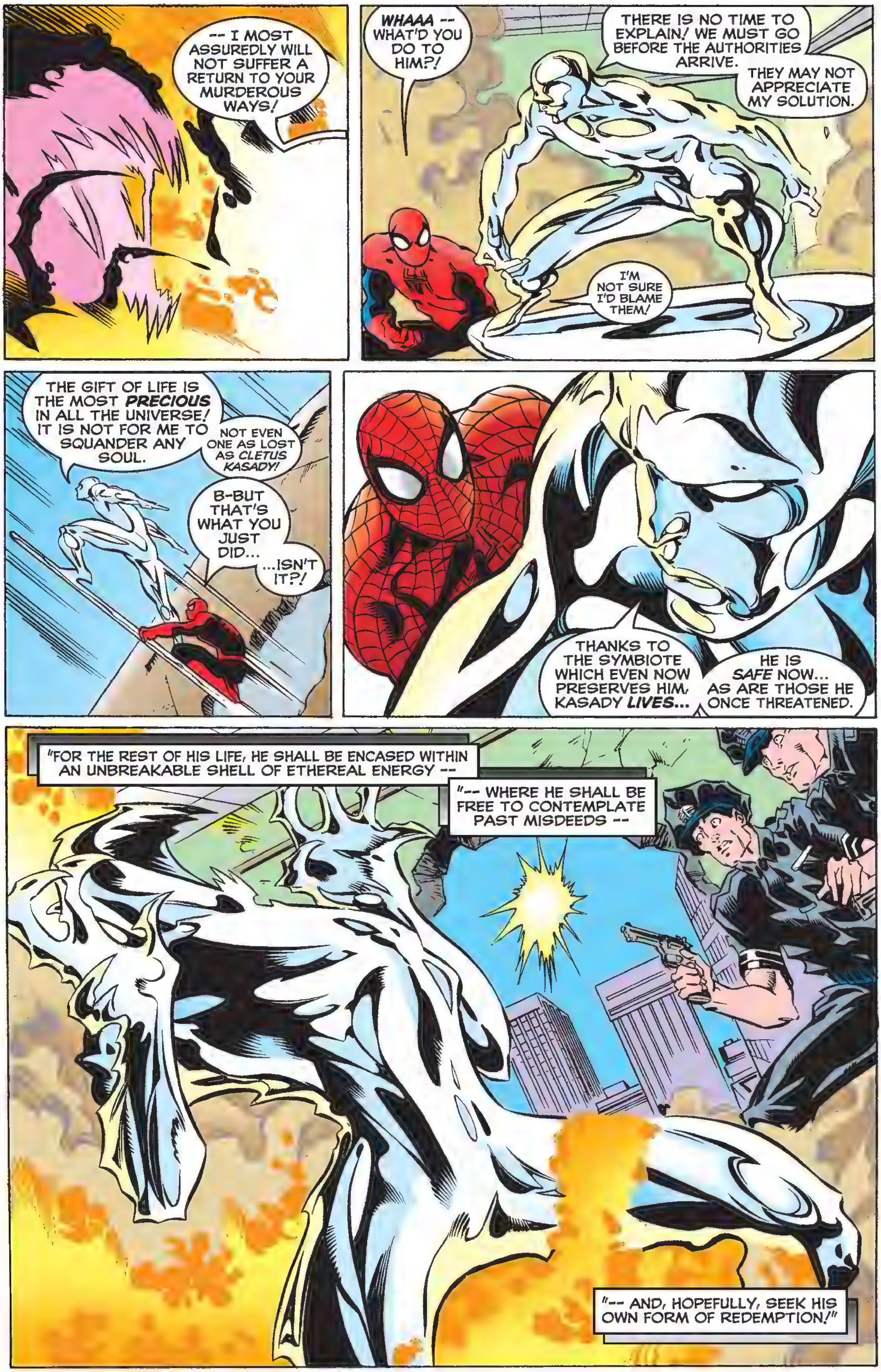

OOPS! DID I MAKE YOU SLAM INTO THAT ROOF?
CLUMSY ME!
I WAS ACTUALLY AIMING FOR THE PARKING LOT!
Y-YOU MUSTN'T INTERFERE, SPIDER-MAN...
...I HAVE COME TO REUNITE THIS SYMBIOTE WITH ITS HUMAN HOST!
I HATE TO BE A SPOIL-SPORT --
-- BUT I'M NOT TOO CRAZY ABOUT THAT IDEA!
CARNAGE IS ONE OF THE WORST SERIAL KILLERS IN HISTORY!
WHY IN HEAVEN'S NAME WOULD I HELP HIM?
IF YOU CAN REALLY HEAR ME, SURFER... I SAY WE WORK TOGETHER TO DESTROY THE SYMBIOTE AS WELL!
B-BUT KASADY WILL DIE WITHOUT IT!
TOUGH! HE SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT ABOUT THAT BEFORE HE BEGAN SLAUGHTERING HELPLESS --
UGNN
K-KASADY IS HELPLESS NOW --
-- AND ONLY WE CAN SAVE HIM!

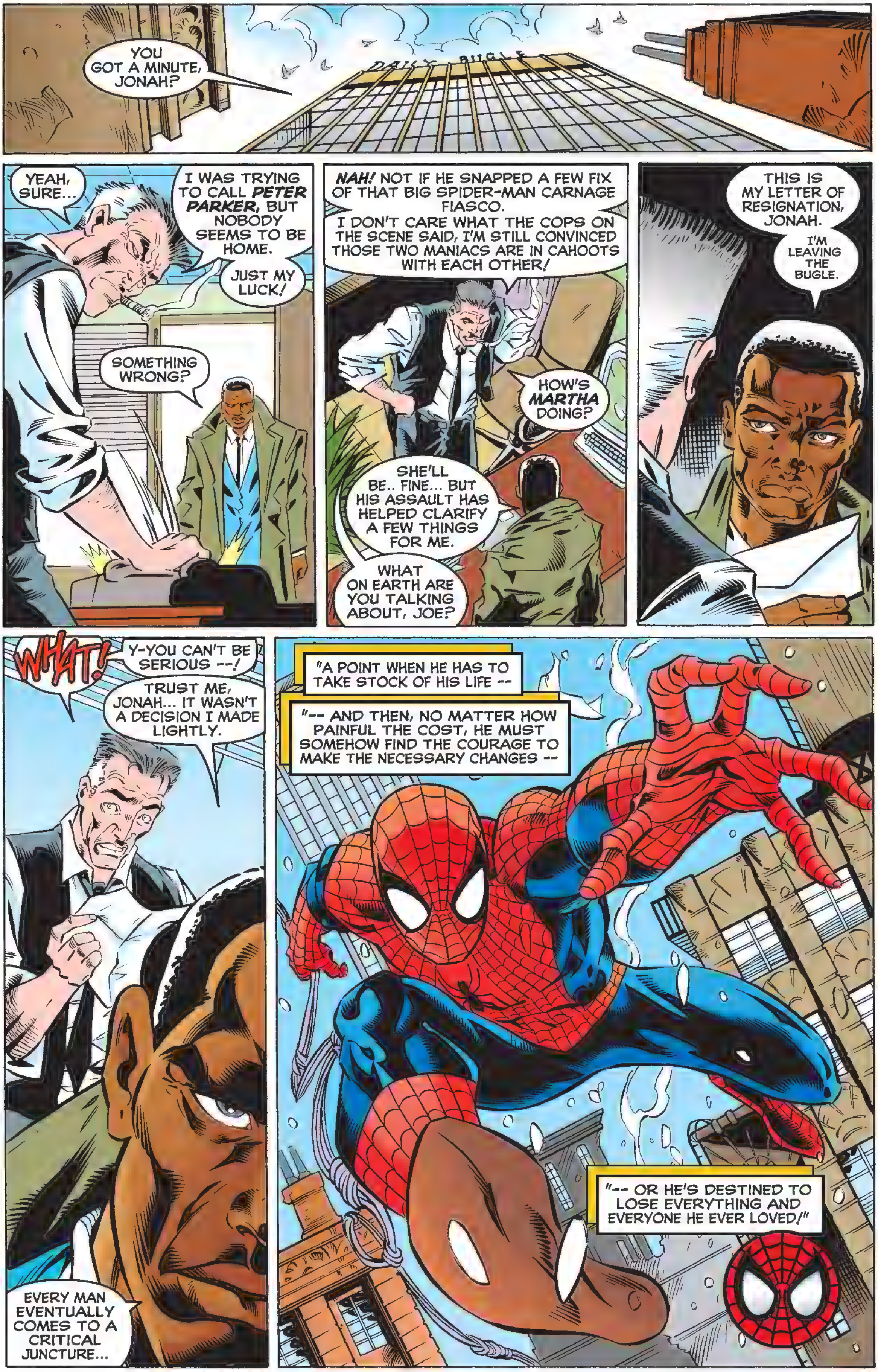

EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY...
A POLICE SPOKESMAN CONFIRMS THE CAPTURE OF CLETUS KASADY --
-- BUT EYEWITNESSES CLAIM THAT SPIDER-MAN IS CURRENTLY BATTLING A CARNAGE-LIKE CREATURE WHO APPEARS TO EXHIBIT POWERS AKIN TO --
-- THE SILVER SURFER!
M-MY GOD -- NO!
NOOOO!
MARY JANE!
CALL AN AMBULANCE! I THINK SHE'S FAINTED!
AHEM I HOPE YOU DON'T TAKE THIS PERSONAL, SURFER --
-- I REALLLY LIKE YOU --
EVEN IF YOU CAN BE A BIG STIFF ON OCCASION --
-- BUT, ALL THAT ASIDE, I CANNOT AND WILL NOT ALLOW YOU TO REGENERATE CARNAGE!


THERE ARE SOME THINGS EVEN FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD WEB-SWINGERS SHOULDN'T DO!
TH-THINK, SPIDER-MAN! *THINK!* THIS SYMBIOTE HAS FORMED A SPECIAL *BOND* WITH KASADY!
A BOND WHICH IT IS NOW ATTEMPTING TO RECREATE WITH *ME!*
AND YOUR ***POINT*** --?
WOULD YOU RATHER IT POSSESSED A *HUMAN HOST* --
-- OR A COSMIC ONE?!
OOOOO! THAT'S PRETTY LOW... EVEN FOR A CARNAGE WANNABE!
T-TIME IS RUNNING OUT! I CAN NOT RESTRAIN IT MUCH LONGER!
L-LOOK INTO YOUR HEART, SPIDER-MAN!
ARE YOU HONESTLY PREPARED TO CONDEMN CLETUS KASADY --
-- TO DEATH?
I...
I...
...I REALLY HATE DAYS LIKE THIS!


ARRGH!
KASADY SEEMS TO BE IN PAIN.
THAT'S A REAL *SHAME.*
ANYBODY CATCH A SCORE ON THE *KNICKS* GAME?
KERASH
WHAT THE--?!
I-IT'S SPIDER-MAN AND *MMFFT*
FIGURES THEY'D RECOGNIZE *ME--*
-- AS IF MY REP WEREN'T TARNISHED ENOUGH!
SURFER-- *BEHIND YOU!*
THEY SHALL NOT DELAY US, SPIDER-MAN!
HURRY! THE ENTIRE HOSPITAL MUST HAVE *HEARD* THAT BLAST!
DO NOT FEAR, MY FRIEND!
OUR TASK IS ALREADY NEARING *COMPLETION!*
YESSSS--!

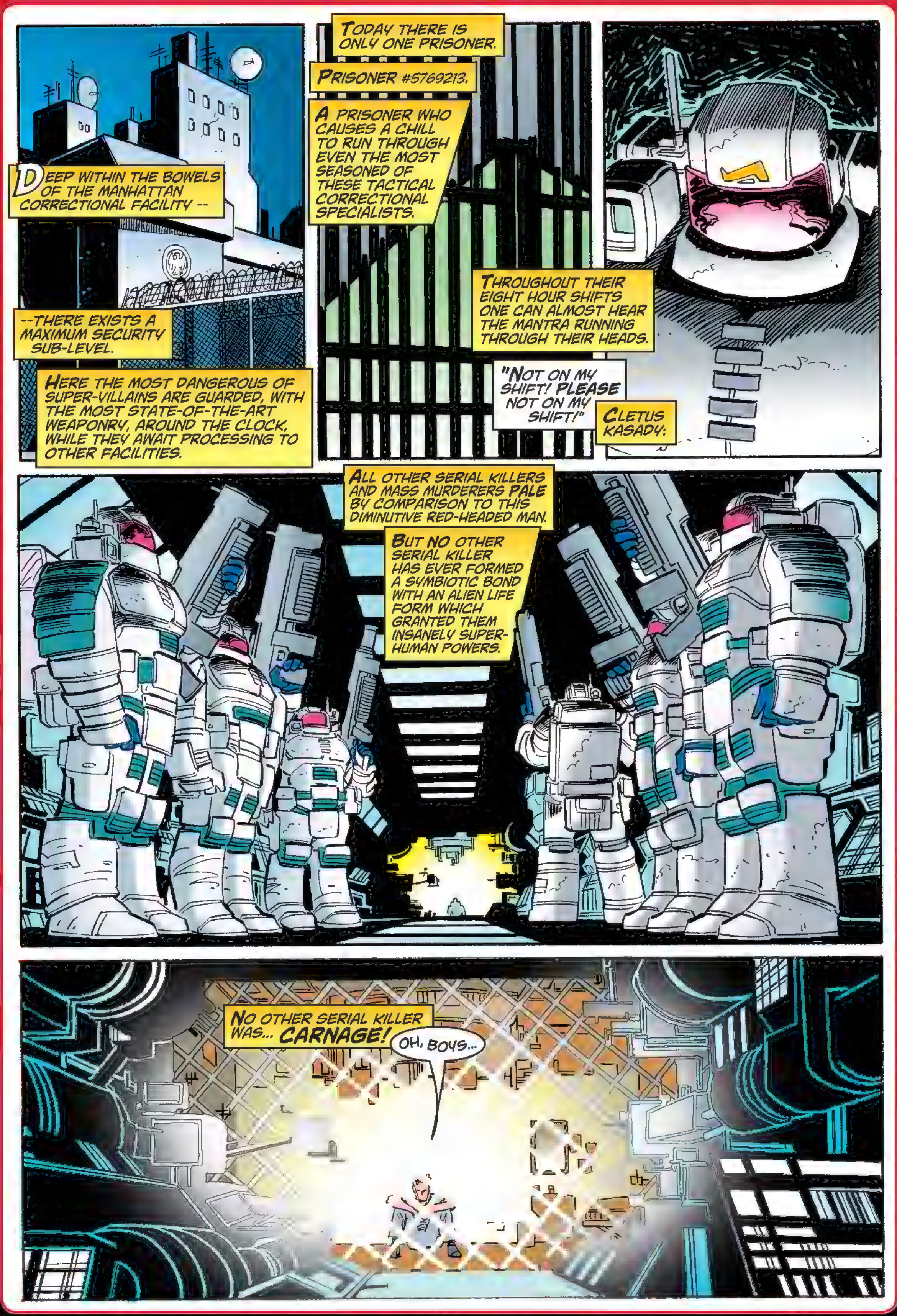

HEY, KIDDIES... ...IT'S CARNAGE-TIME!
LOOKS LIKE I GOT A NEW LEASE ON LIFE, AND I KNOW THE BEST WAY TO CELEBRATE.
CAN EVERYONE SPELL SLAUGHTER-FEST?!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, HEROES?
WERE YOU EXPECTING A CHANGE? DID YOU REALLY THINK I'D BE GRATEFUL?
ALL I FEEL IS DISGUST... BECAUSE YOU TWO LOSERS DIDN'T HAVE THE GUTS TO KILL ME!
I PITY YOU, CLETUS KASADY... FAR MORE THAN YOU WOULD EVER CONCEIVE.
I HAVE SEEN YOUR SECRET SOUL, AND FOUND IT LACKING.
WHILE IT IS TRUE THAT I COULD NOT LET YOU DIE--

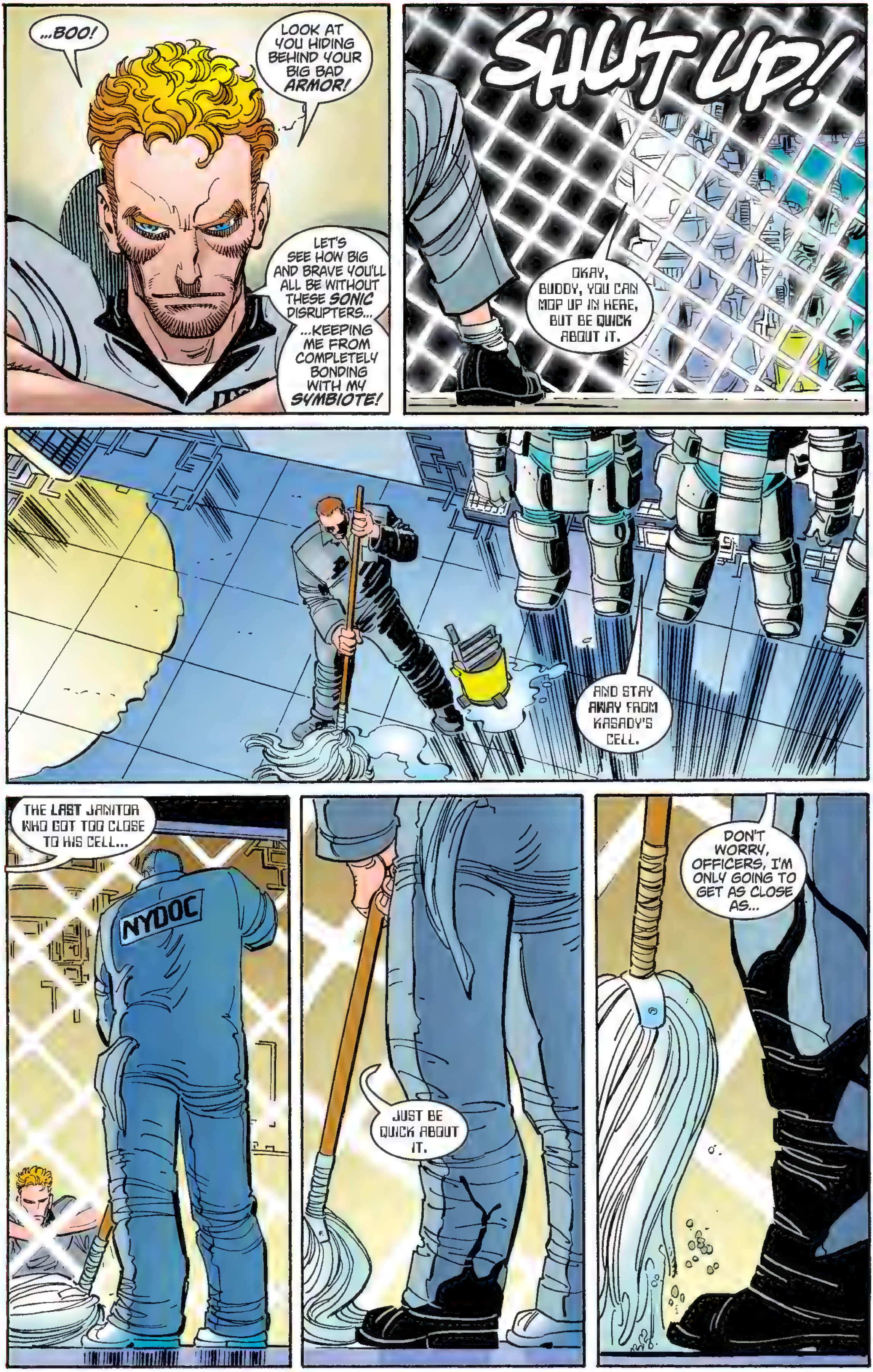

-- I MOST ASSUREDLY WILL NOT SUFFER A RETURN TO YOUR MURDEROUS WAYS!
WHAAA -- WHAT'D YOU DO TO HIM?!
THERE IS NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! WE MUST GO BEFORE THE AUTHORITIES ARRIVE.
THEY MAY NOT APPRECIATE MY SOLUTION.
I'M NOT SURE I'D BLAME THEM!
THE GIFT OF LIFE IS THE MOST ***PRECIOUS*** IN ALL THE UNIVERSE! IT IS NOT FOR ME TO SQUANDER ANY SOUL.
NOT EVEN ONE AS LOST AS *CLETUS KASADY!*
B-BUT THAT'S WHAT YOU JUST DID...
...ISN'T IT?!
THANKS TO THE SYMBIOTE WHICH EVEN NOW PRESERVES HIM, KASADY ***LIVES...***
HE IS *SAFE* NOW... AS ARE THOSE HE ONCE THREATENED.
"FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE, HE SHALL BE ENCASED WITHIN AN UNBREAKABLE SHELL OF ETHEREAL ENERGY --
"-- WHERE HE SHALL BE FREE TO CONTEMPLATE PAST MISDEEDS --
"-- AND, HOPEFULLY, SEEK HIS OWN FORM OF REDEMPTION!"

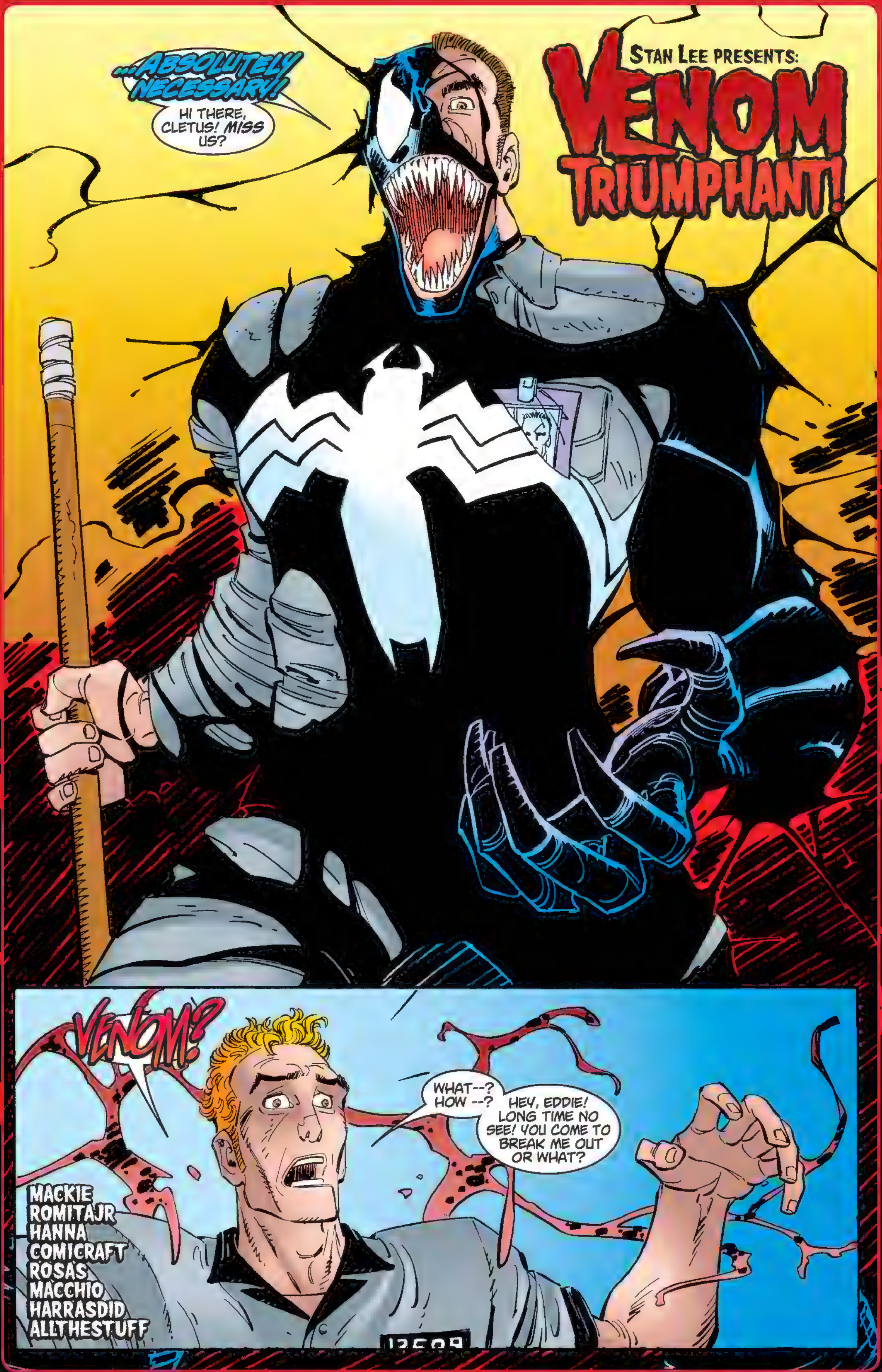

YOU GOT A MINUTE, JONAH?
DAILY BUGLE
YEAH, SURE...
I WAS TRYING TO CALL **PETER PARKER**, BUT NOBODY SEEMS TO BE HOME.
JUST MY LUCK!
SOMETHING WRONG?
NAH! NOT IF HE SNAPPED A FEW FIX OF THAT BIG SPIDER-MAN CARNAGE FIASCO.
I DON'T CARE WHAT THE COPS ON THE SCENE SAID, I'M STILL CONVINCED THOSE TWO MANIACS ARE IN CAHOOTS WITH EACH OTHER!
HOW'S **MARTHA** DOING?
SHE'LL BE.. FINE... BUT HIS ASSAULT HAS HELPED CLARIFY A FEW THINGS FOR ME.
WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, JOE?
THIS IS MY LETTER OF RESIGNATION, JONAH.
I'M LEAVING THE BUGLE.
WHAT!
Y-YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS --!
TRUST ME, JONAH... IT WASN'T A DECISION I MADE LIGHTLY.
EVERY MAN EVENTUALLY COMES TO A CRITICAL JUNCTURE...
"A POINT WHEN HE HAS TO TAKE STOCK OF HIS LIFE --
"-- AND THEN, NO MATTER HOW PAINFUL THE COST, HE MUST SOMEHOW FIND THE COURAGE TO MAKE THE NECESSARY CHANGES --
"-- OR HE'S DESTINED TO LOSE EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE HE EVER LOVED!"

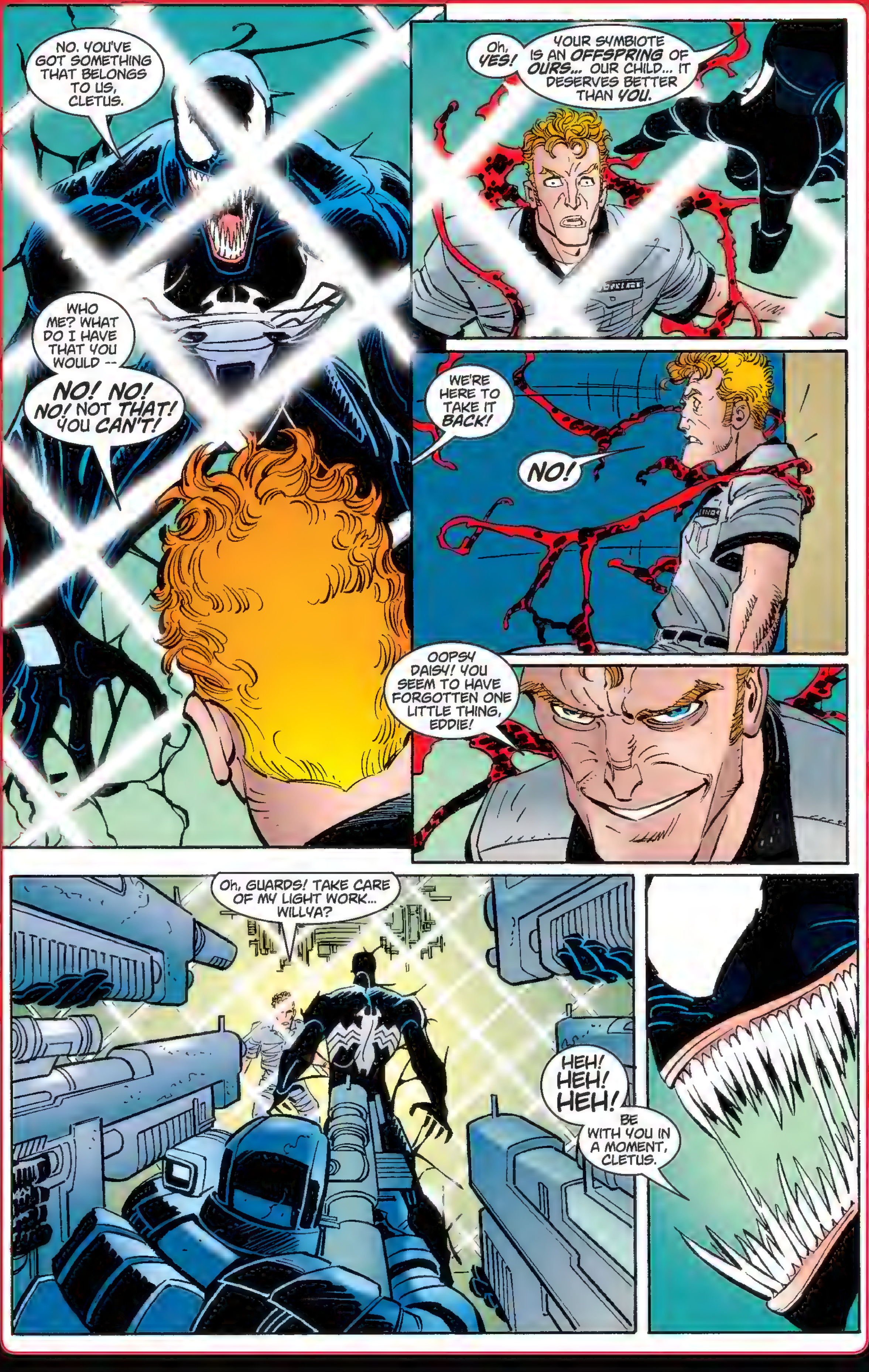
Excerpt from *Peter Parker: Spider-Man #10*

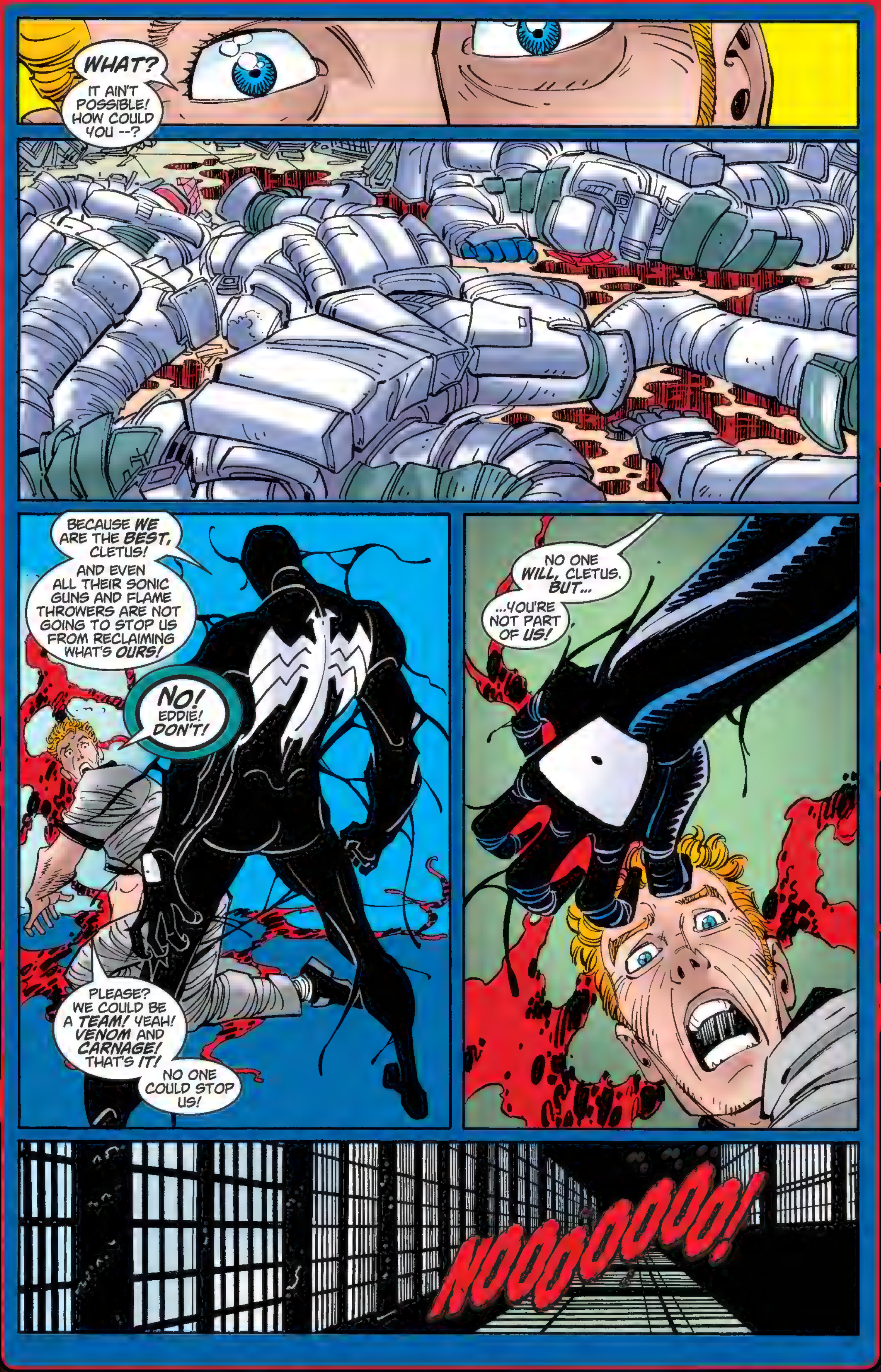
Writer: Howard Mackie • Penciler: John Romita Jr. • Inker: Scott Hanna • Colorist: Joe Rosas
Letterer: Richard Starkings & Comicraft • Assistant Editor: Matt Hicks • Editor: Ralph Macchio

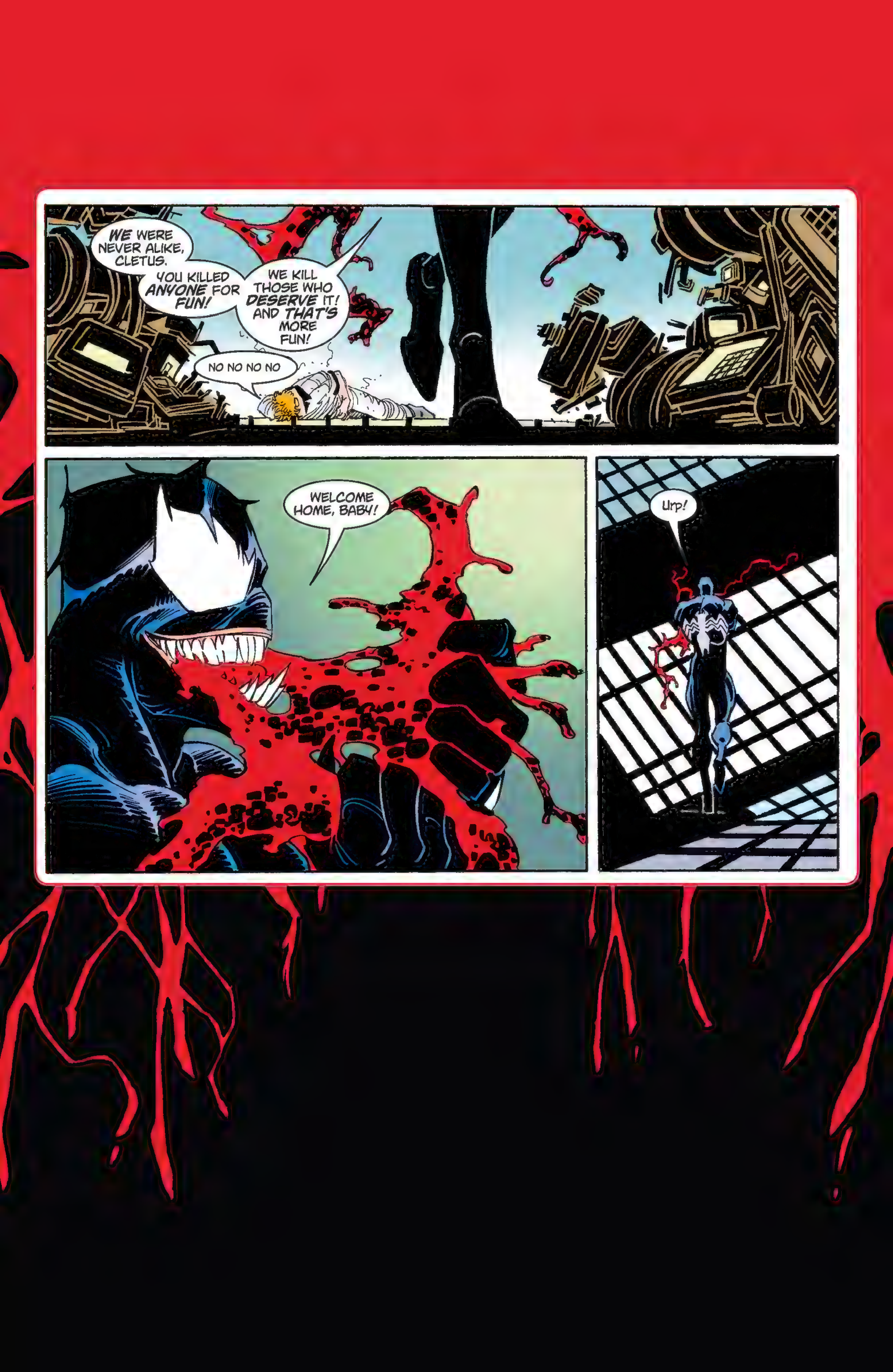

DEEP WITHIN THE BOWELS OF THE MANHATTAN CORRECTIONAL FACILITY --
--THERE EXISTS A MAXIMUM SECURITY SUB-LEVEL.
HERE THE MOST DANGEROUS OF SUPER-VILLAINS ARE GUARDED, WITH THE MOST STATE-OF-THE-ART WEAPONRY, AROUND THE CLOCK, WHILE THEY AWAIT PROCESSING TO OTHER FACILITIES.
TODAY THERE IS ONLY ONE PRISONER.
PRISONER #5769213.
A PRISONER WHO CAUSES A CHILL TO RUN THROUGH EVEN THE MOST SEASONED OF THESE TACTICAL CORRECTIONAL SPECIALISTS.
THROUGHOUT THEIR EIGHT HOUR SHIFTS ONE CAN ALMOST HEAR THE MANTRA RUNNING THROUGH THEIR HEADS.
"NOT ON MY SHIFT! PLEASE NOT ON MY SHIFT!"
CLETUS KASADY:
ALL OTHER SERIAL KILLERS AND MASS MURDERERS PALE BY COMPARISON TO THIS DIMINUTIVE RED-HEADED MAN.
BUT NO OTHER SERIAL KILLER HAS EVER FORMED A SYMBIOTIC BOND WITH AN ALIEN LIFE FORM WHICH GRANTED THEM INSANELY SUPER-HUMAN POWERS.
NO OTHER SERIAL KILLER WAS... CARNAGE!
OH, BOYS...

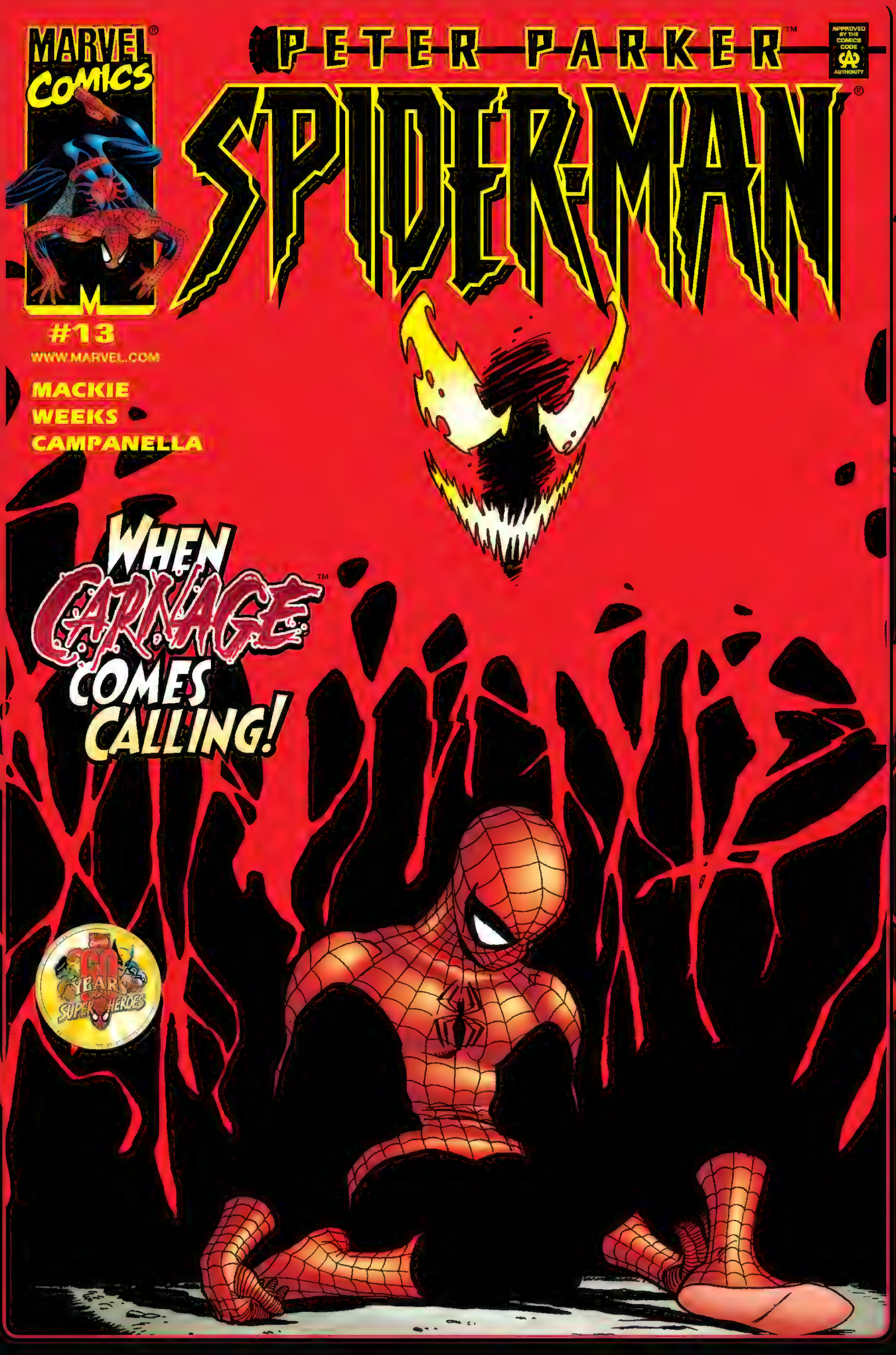

...BOO!
LOOK AT YOU HIDING BEHIND YOUR BIG BAD ARMOR!
LET'S SEE HOW BIG AND BRAVE YOU'LL ALL BE WITHOUT THESE SONIC DISRUPTERS...
...KEEPING ME FROM COMPLETELY BONDING WITH MY SYMBIOTE!
SHUT UP!
OKAY, BUDDY, YOU CAN MOP UP IN HERE, BUT BE QUICK ABOUT IT.
AND STAY AWAY FROM KASADY'S CELL.
THE LAST JANITOR WHO GOT TOO CLOSE TO HIS CELL...
NYDOC
JUST BE QUICK ABOUT IT.
DON'T WORRY, OFFICERS, I'M ONLY GOING TO GET AS CLOSE AS...

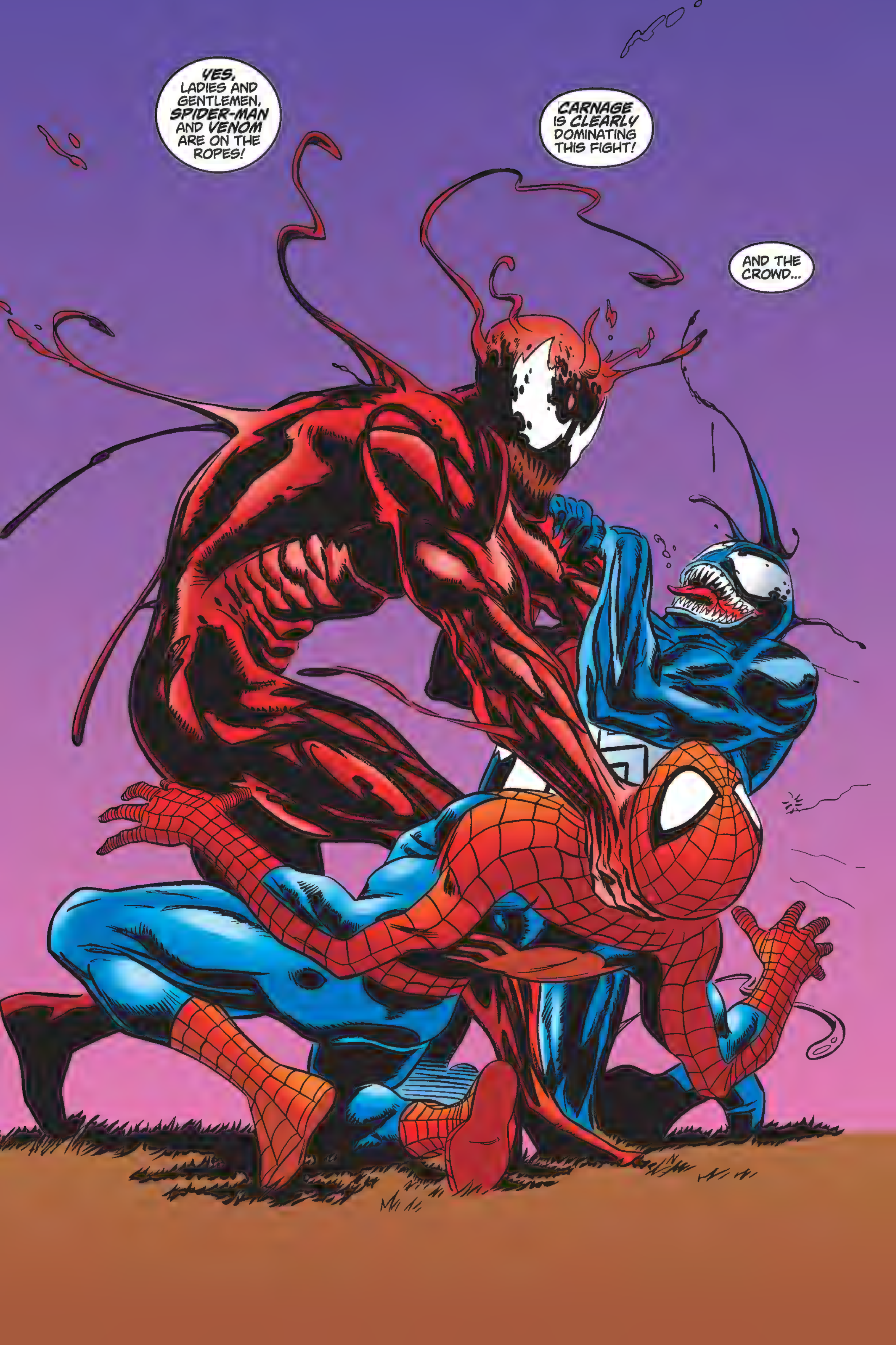

STAN LEE PRESENTS:
VENOM
TRIUMPHANT!
...ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY!
HI THERE, CLETUS! MISS US?
VENOM?
WHAT--? HOW --?
HEY, EDDIE! LONG TIME NO SEE! YOU COME TO BREAK ME OUT OR WHAT?
MACKIE
ROMITAJR
HANNA
COMICRAFT
ROSAS
MACCHIO
HARRASDID
ALLTHESTUFF
13509

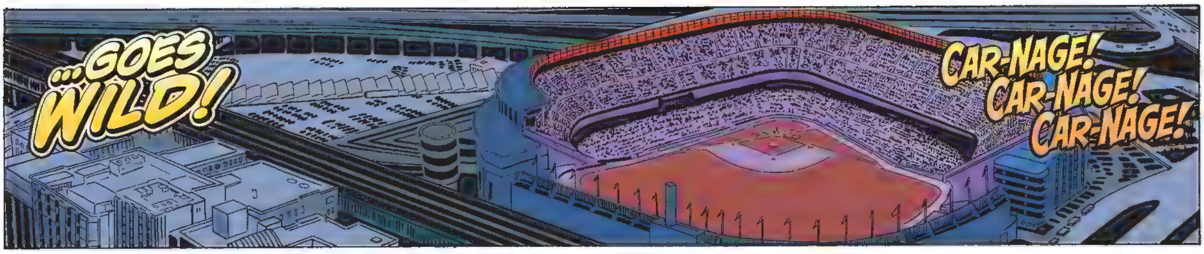

NO. YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT BELONGS TO US, CLETUS.
WHO ME? WHAT DO I HAVE THAT YOU WOULD --
Oh, YES!
YOUR SYMBIOTE IS AN OFFSPRING OF OURS... OUR CHILD... IT DESERVES BETTER THAN YOU.
WE'RE HERE TO TAKE IT BACK!
NO! NO! NO! NOT THAT! YOU CAN'T!
NO!
OOPSY DAISY! YOU SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN ONE LITTLE THING, EDDIE!
Oh, GUARDS! TAKE CARE OF MY LIGHT WORK... WILLYA?
HEH! HEH! HEH!
BE WITH YOU IN A MOMENT, CLETUS.

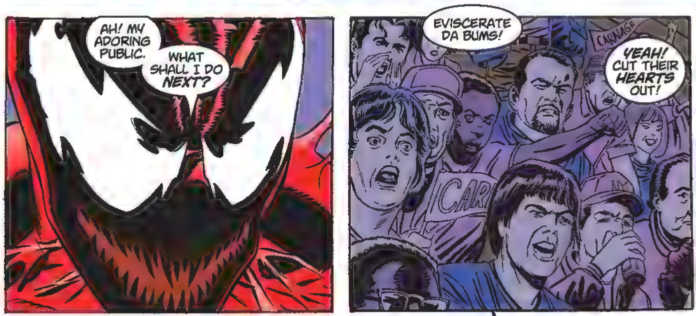

WHAT?
IT AIN'T POSSIBLE! HOW COULD YOU --?
BECAUSE WE ARE THE BEST, CLETUS!
AND EVEN ALL THEIR SONIC GUNS AND FLAME THROWERS ARE NOT GOING TO STOP US FROM RECLAIMING WHAT'S OURS!
NO! EDDIE! DON'T!
PLEASE? WE COULD BE A TEAM! YEAH! VENOM AND CARNAGE! THAT'S IT!
NO ONE COULD STOP US!
NO ONE WILL, CLETUS. BUT...
...YOU'RE NOT PART OF US!
NOOOOOOO!


WE WERE NEVER ALIKE, CLETUS.
YOU KILLED ANYONE FOR FUN!
WE KILL THOSE WHO DESERVE IT! AND THAT'S MORE FUN!
NO NO NO NO
WELCOME HOME, BABY!
Urp!


MARVEL® COMICS
PETER PARKER™
SPIDER-MAN®
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
#13
WWW.MARVEL.COM
MACKIE
WEEKS
CAMPANELLA
WHEN CARNAGE™ COMES CALLING!
60 YEARS OF SUPER HEROES


YES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, SPIDER-MAN AND VENOM ARE ON THE ROPES!
CARNAGE IS CLEARLY DOMINATING THIS FIGHT!
AND THE CROWD...


...GOES WILD!
CAR-NAGE! CAR-NAGE! CAR-NAGE!


AH! MY ADORING PUBLIC.
WHAT SHALL I DO NEXT?
EVISCERATE DA BUMS!
CARNAGE
YEAH! CUT THEIR HEARTS OUT!
CAR

At a demonstration on Radiation, high school student Peter Parker was bitten by an Irradiated Spider from which he gained the Arachnid's Incredible Abilities. When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his Great Powers in the service of his fellow man, because he learned an invaluable lesson: With Great Power must also come Great Responsibility. Stan Lee Presents: **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN** in:

Living in Oblivion!

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GREGORY WRIGHT Colors **RS & COMICRAFT'S TROY PETERI** Letters
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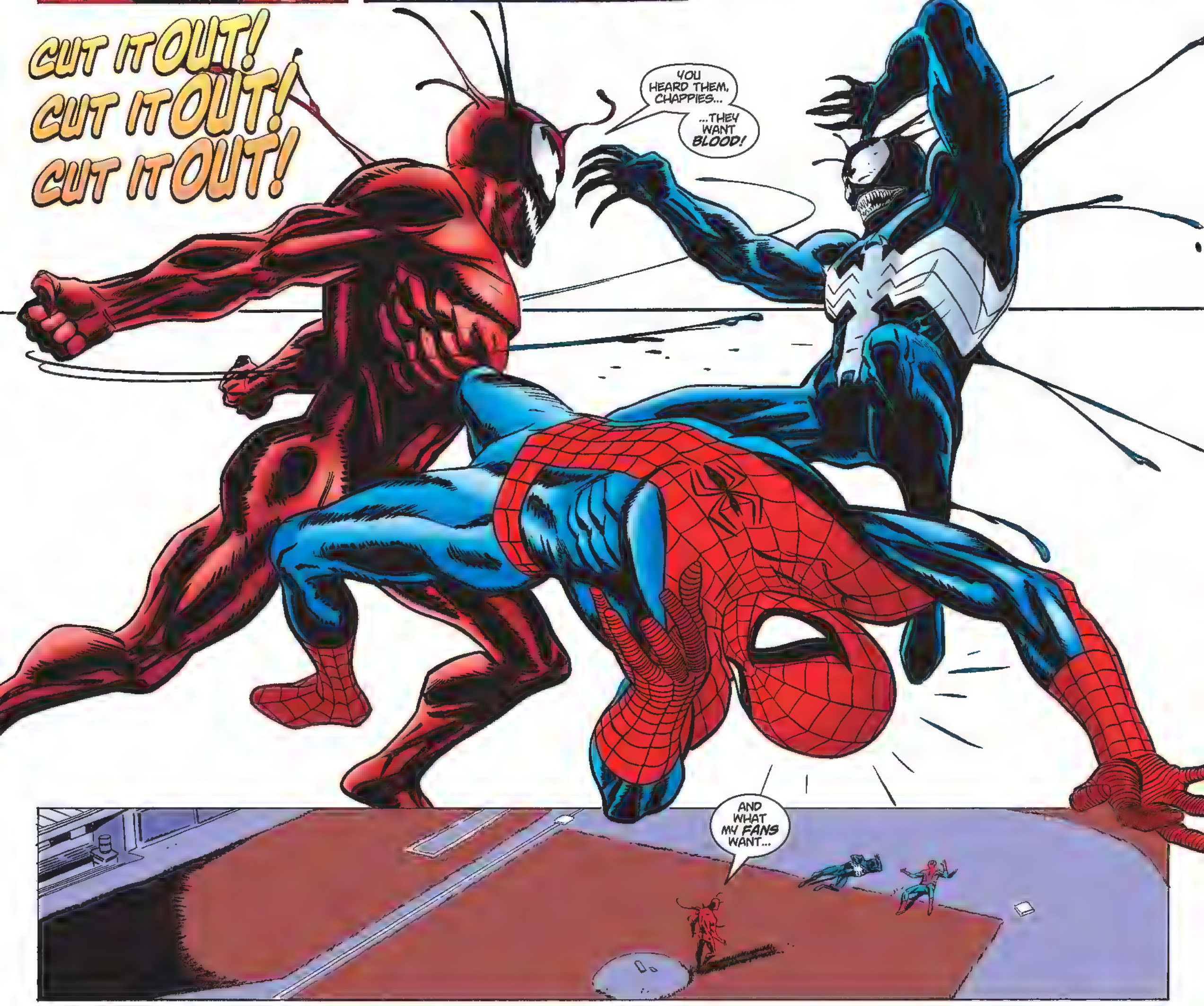
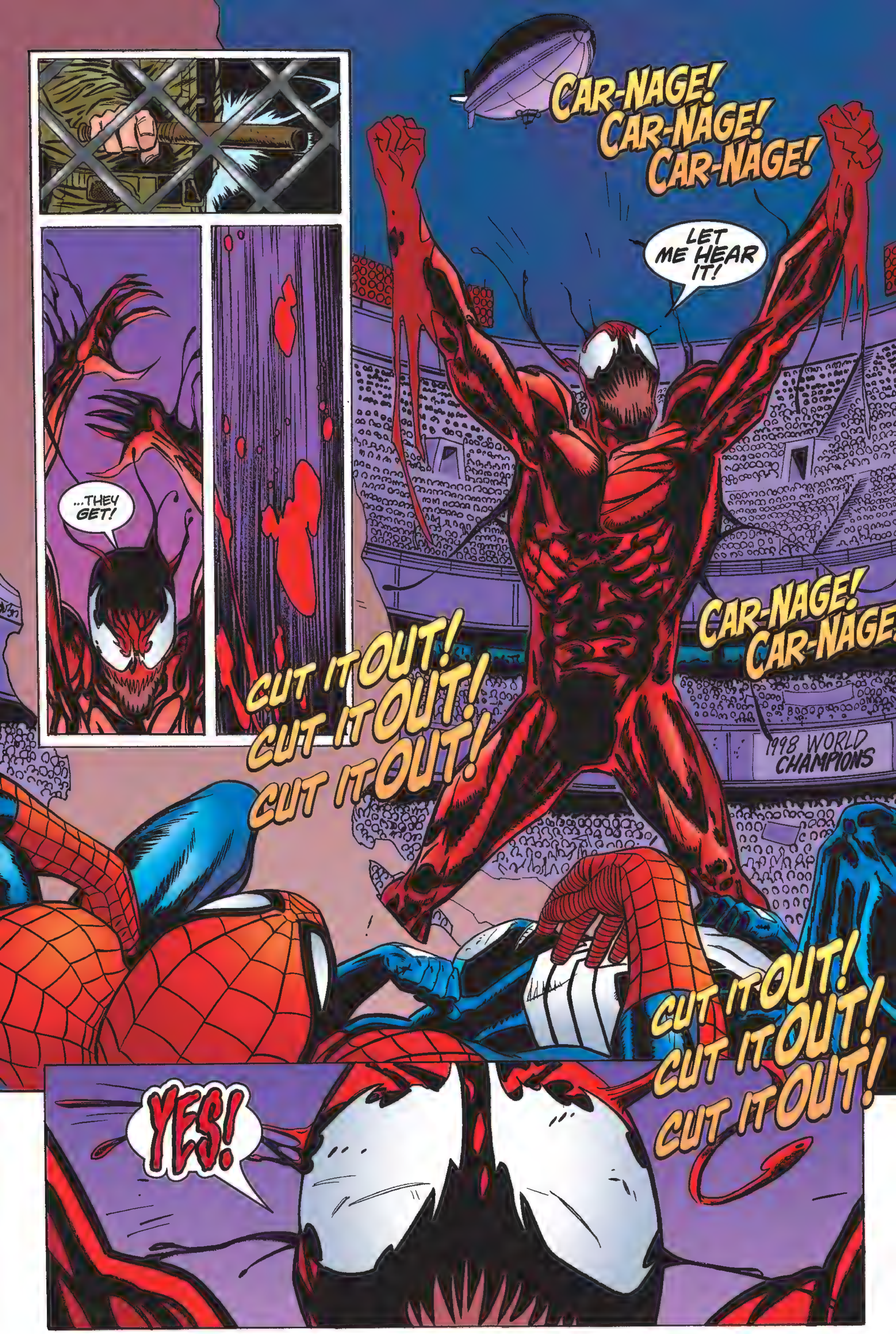
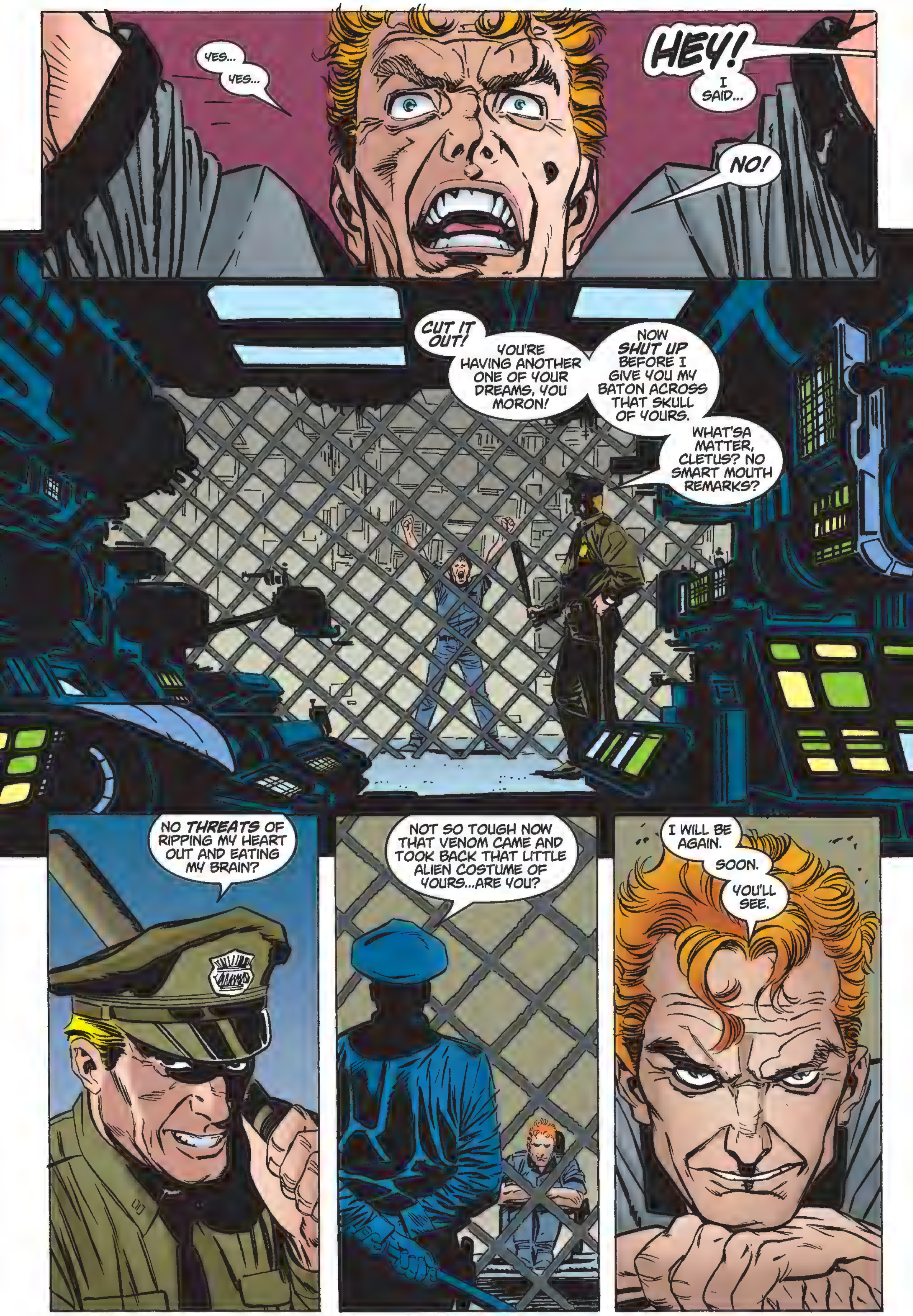
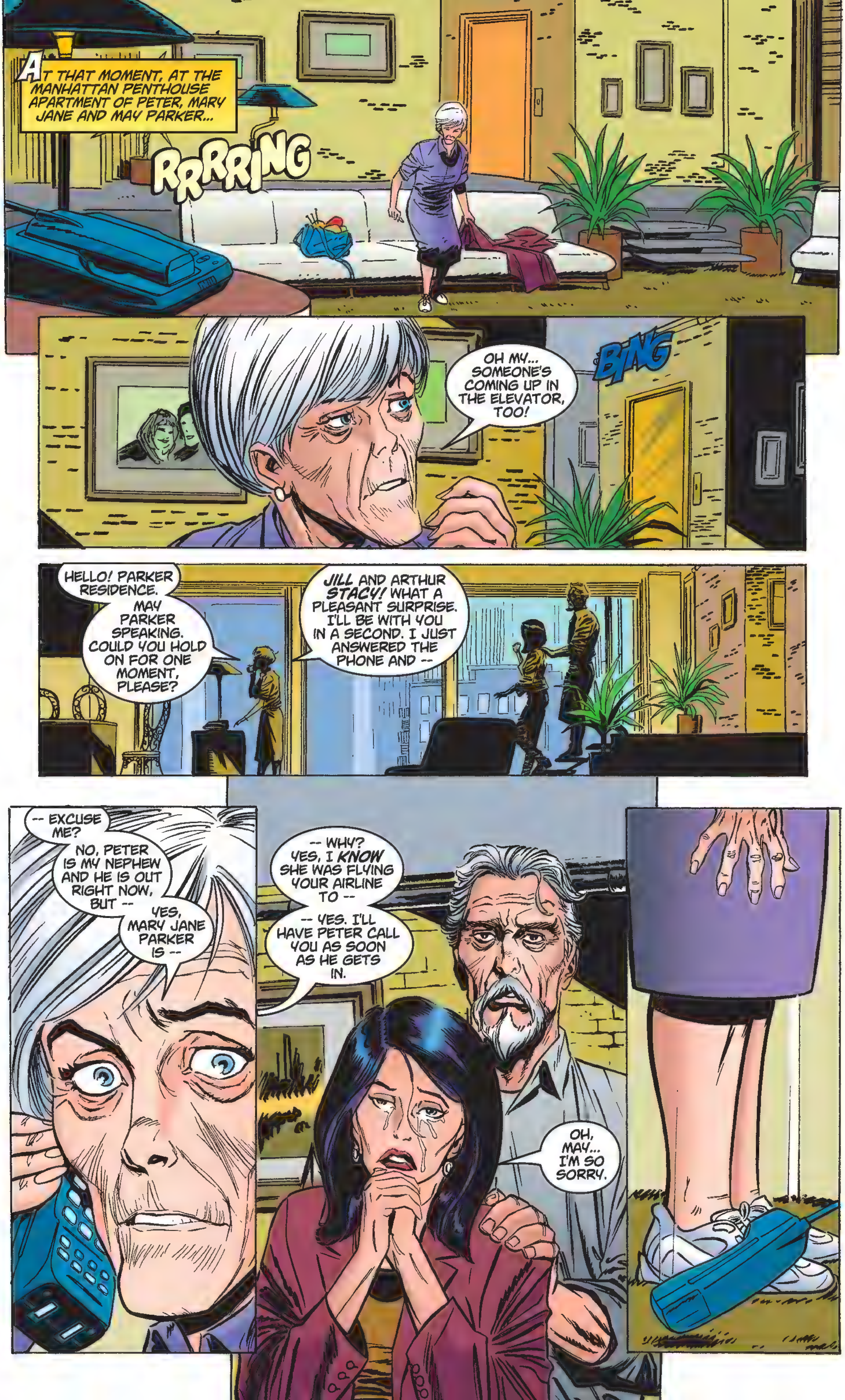
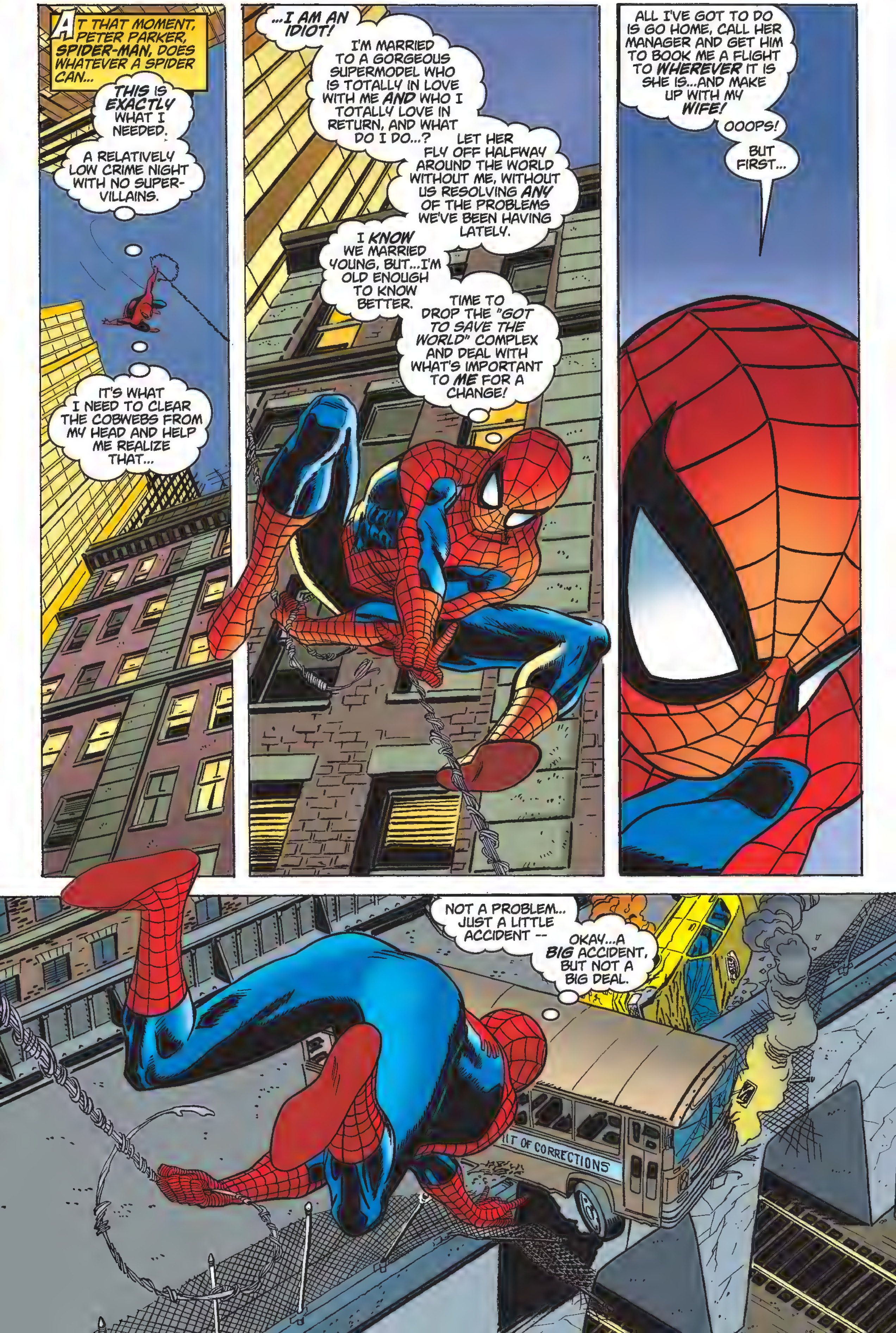
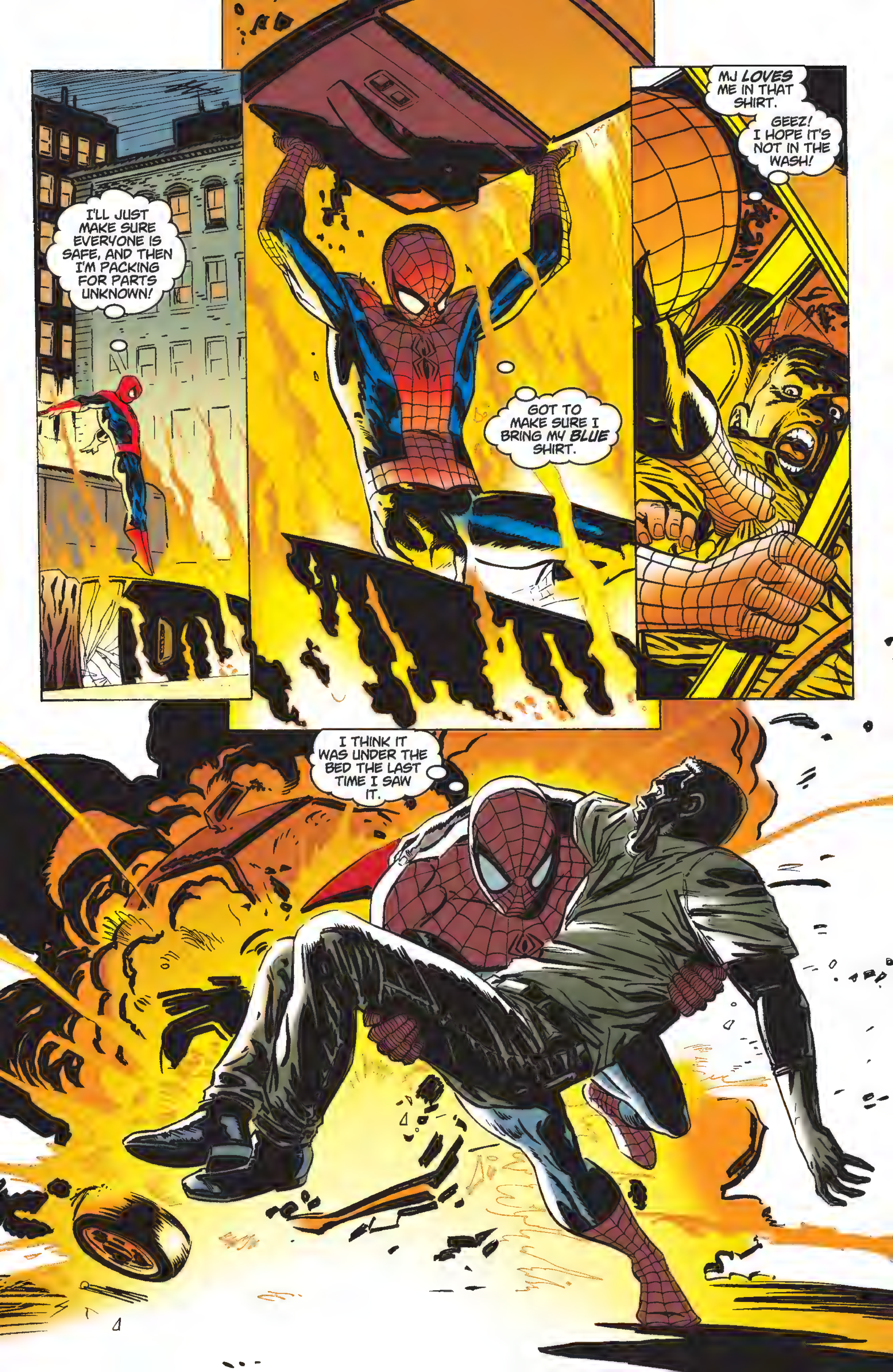

CUT IT OUT! CUT IT OUT! CUT IT OUT!
YOU HEARD THEM, CHAPPIES...
...THEY WANT BLOOD!
AND WHAT MY FANS WANT...

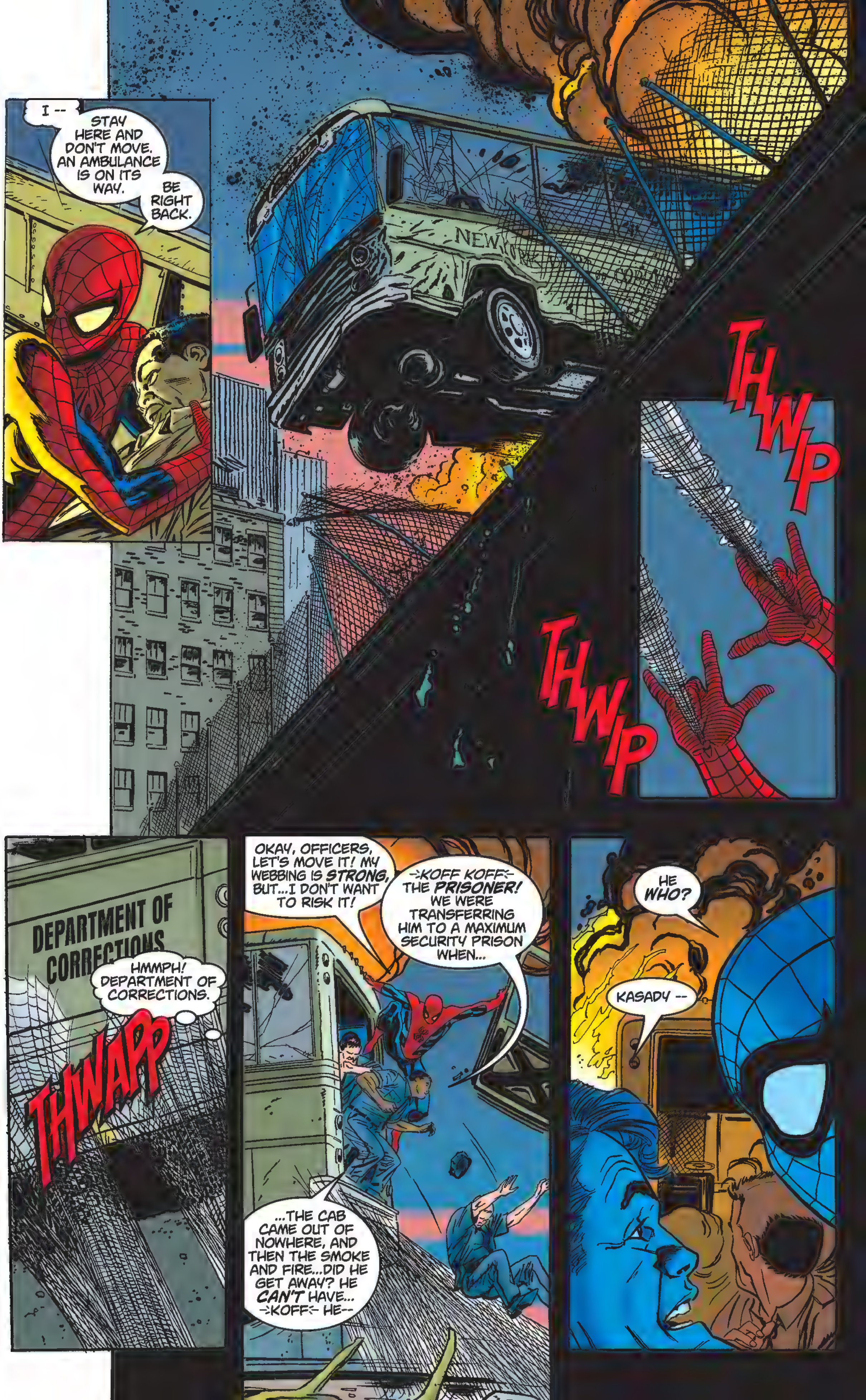

...THEY GET!
CAR-NAGE! CAR-NAGE! CAR-NAGE!
LET ME HEAR IT!
CAR-NAGE! CAR-NAGE
1998 WORLD CHAMPIONS
CUT IT OUT! CUT IT OUT! CUT IT OUT!
CUT IT OUT! CUT IT OUT! CUT IT OUT!
YES!

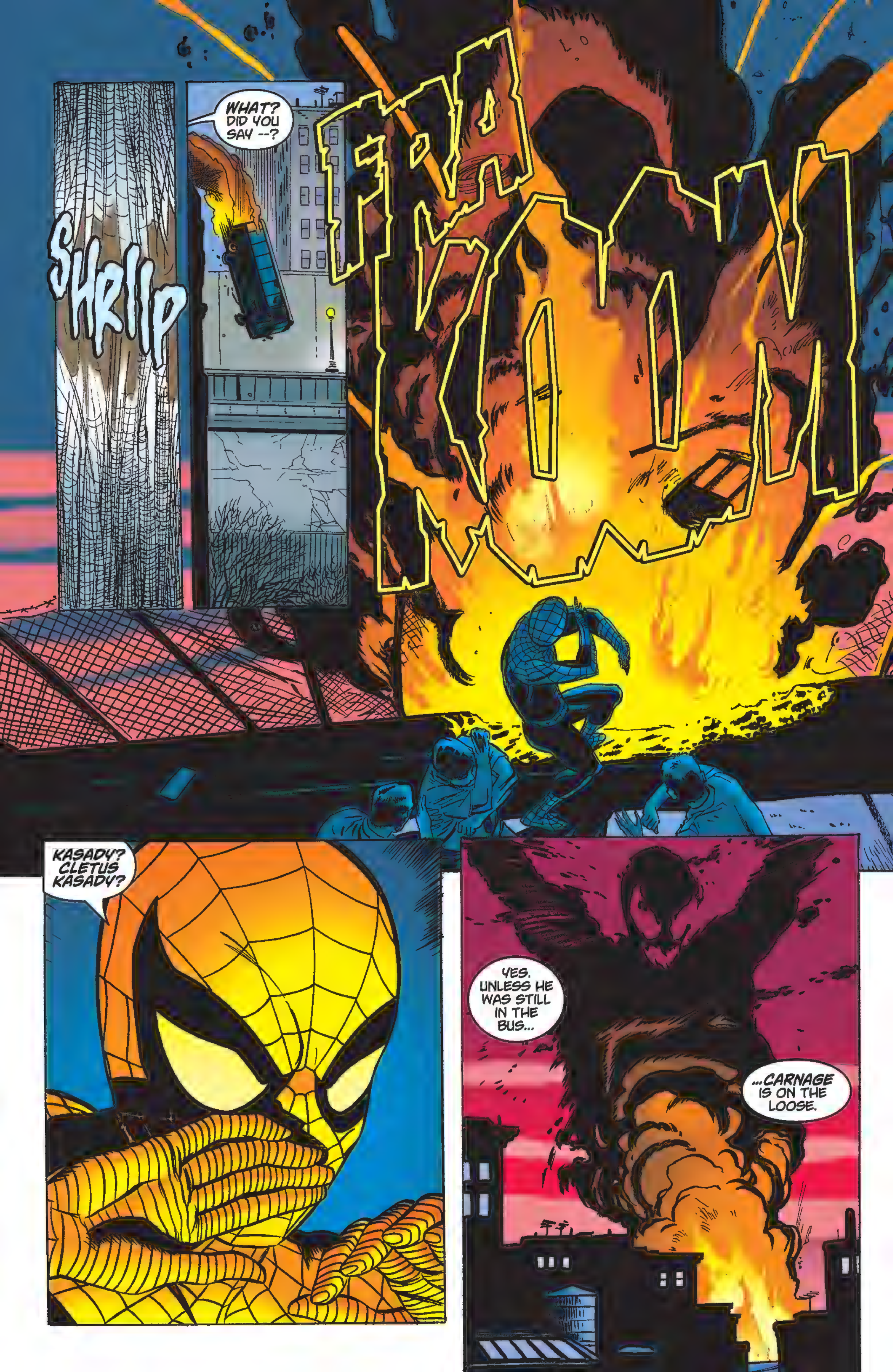

YES... YES...
HEY! I SAID...
NO!
CUT IT OUT!
YOU'RE HAVING ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR DREAMS, YOU MORON!
NOW SHUT UP BEFORE I GIVE YOU MY BATON ACROSS THAT SKULL OF YOURS.
WHAT'SA MATTER, CLETUS? NO SMART MOUTH REMARKS?
NO THREATS OF RIPPING MY HEART OUT AND EATING MY BRAIN?
NOT SO TOUGH NOW THAT VENOM CAME AND TOOK BACK THAT LITTLE ALIEN COSTUME OF YOURS...ARE YOU?
I WILL BE AGAIN.
SOON.
YOU'LL SEE.

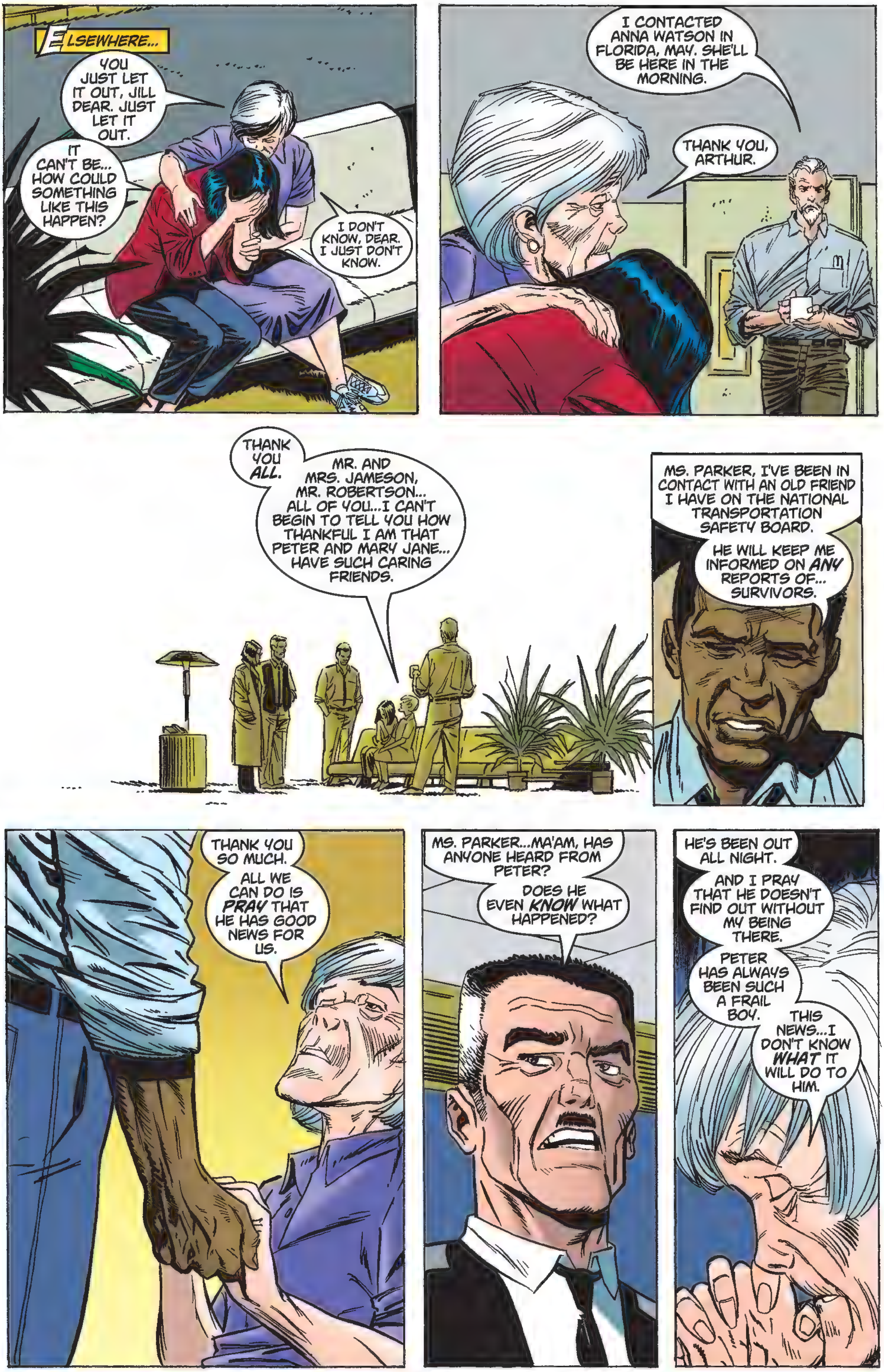

AT THAT MOMENT, AT THE MANHATTAN PENTHOUSE APARTMENT OF PETER, MARY JANE AND MAY PARKER...
RRRRING
OH MY... SOMEONE'S COMING UP IN THE ELEVATOR, TOO!
BING
HELLO! PARKER RESIDENCE.
MAY PARKER SPEAKING. COULD YOU HOLD ON FOR ONE MOMENT, PLEASE?
JILL AND ARTHUR *STACY!* WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE. I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A SECOND. I JUST ANSWERED THE PHONE AND --
-- EXCUSE ME?
NO, PETER IS MY NEPHEW AND HE IS OUT RIGHT NOW, BUT --
YES, MARY JANE PARKER IS --
-- WHY? YES, I *KNOW* SHE WAS FLYING YOUR AIRLINE TO --
-- YES. I'LL HAVE PETER CALL YOU AS SOON AS HE GETS IN.
OH, MAY... I'M SO SORRY.

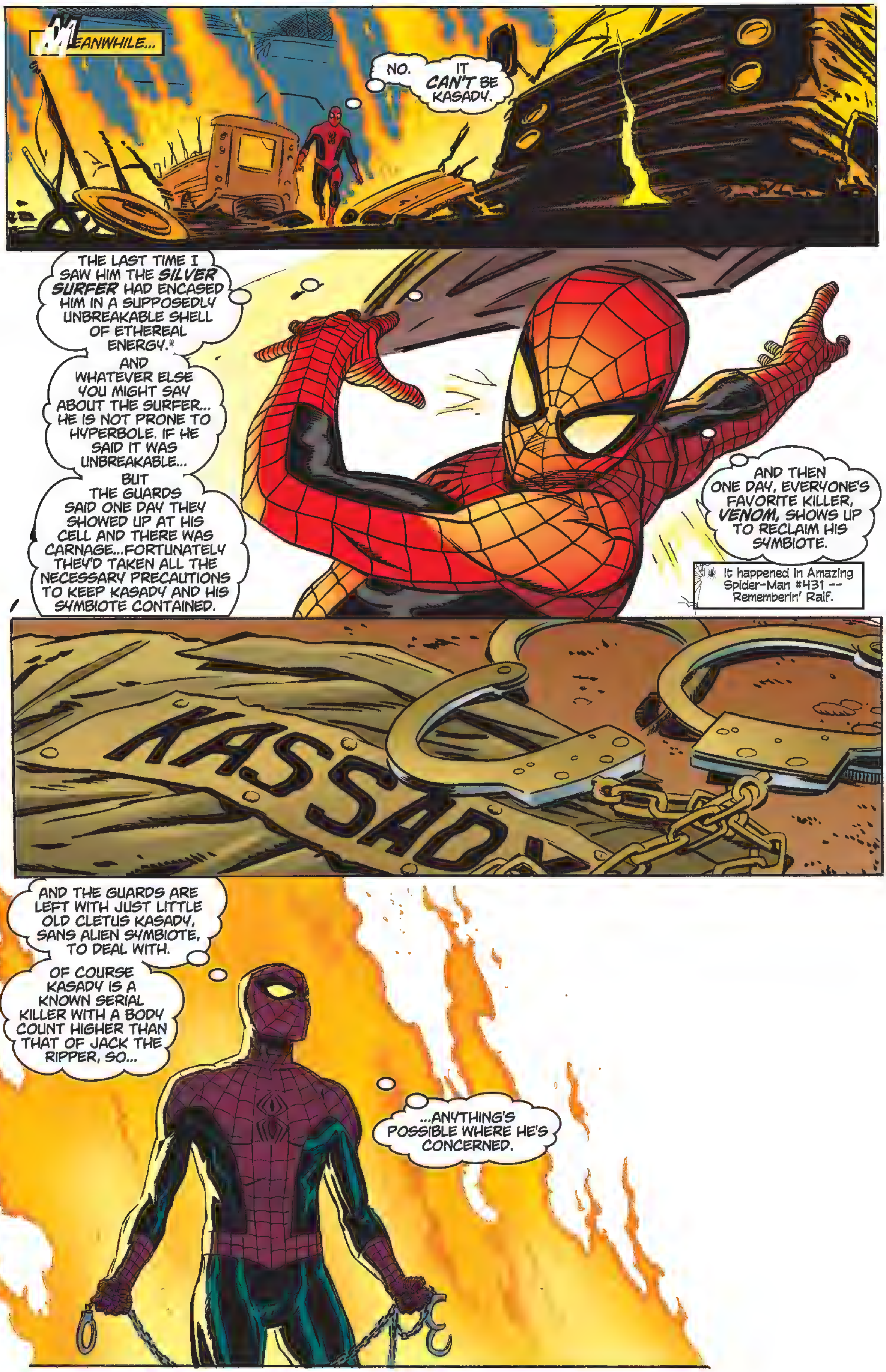

AT THAT MOMENT, PETER PARKER, SPIDER-MAN, DOES WHATEVER A SPIDER CAN...
THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I NEEDED.
A RELATIVELY LOW CRIME NIGHT WITH NO SUPER-VILLAINS.
IT'S WHAT I NEED TO CLEAR THE COBWEBS FROM MY HEAD AND HELP ME REALIZE THAT...
...I AM AN IDIOT!
I'M MARRIED TO A GORGEOUS SUPERMODEL WHO IS TOTALLY IN LOVE WITH ME AND WHO I TOTALLY LOVE IN RETURN, AND WHAT DO I DO...?
LET HER FLY OFF HALFWAY AROUND THE WORLD WITHOUT ME, WITHOUT US RESOLVING ANY OF THE PROBLEMS WE'VE BEEN HAVING LATELY.
I KNOW WE MARRIED YOUNG, BUT...I'M OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER.
TIME TO DROP THE "GOT TO SAVE THE WORLD" COMPLEX AND DEAL WITH WHAT'S IMPORTANT TO ME FOR A CHANGE!
ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS GO HOME, CALL HER MANAGER AND GET HIM TO BOOK ME A FLIGHT TO WHEREVER IT IS SHE IS...AND MAKE UP WITH MY WIFE!
OOOPS!
BUT FIRST...
NOT A PROBLEM... JUST A LITTLE ACCIDENT --
OKAY...A BIG ACCIDENT, BUT NOT A BIG DEAL.
IT OF CORRECTIONS

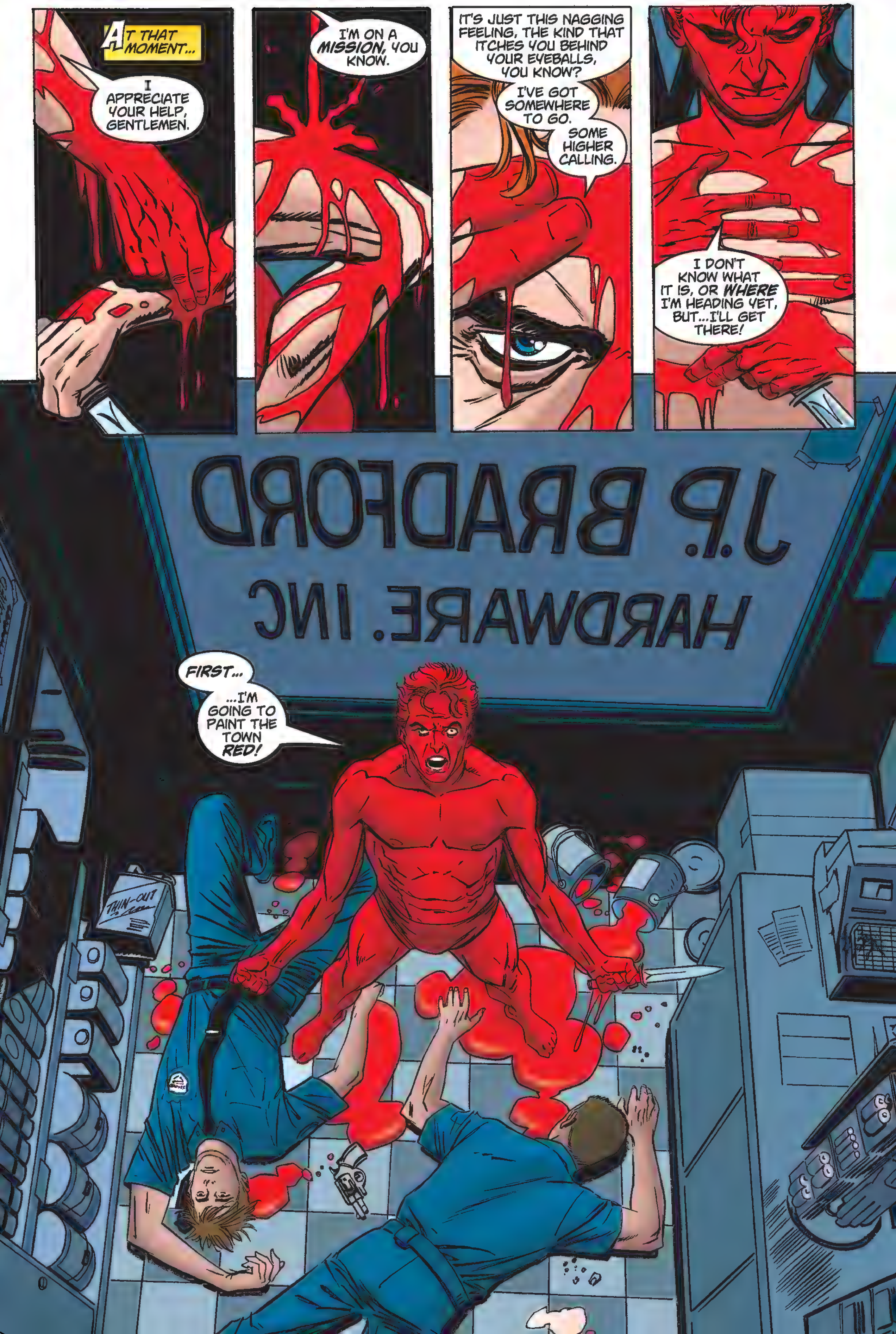

I'LL JUST MAKE SURE EVERYONE IS SAFE, AND THEN I'M PACKING FOR PARTS UNKNOWN!
GOT TO MAKE SURE I BRING MY *BLUE* SHIRT.
MJ *LOVES* ME IN THAT SHIRT.
GEEZ! I HOPE IT'S NOT IN THE WASH!
I THINK IT WAS UNDER THE BED THE LAST TIME I SAW IT.

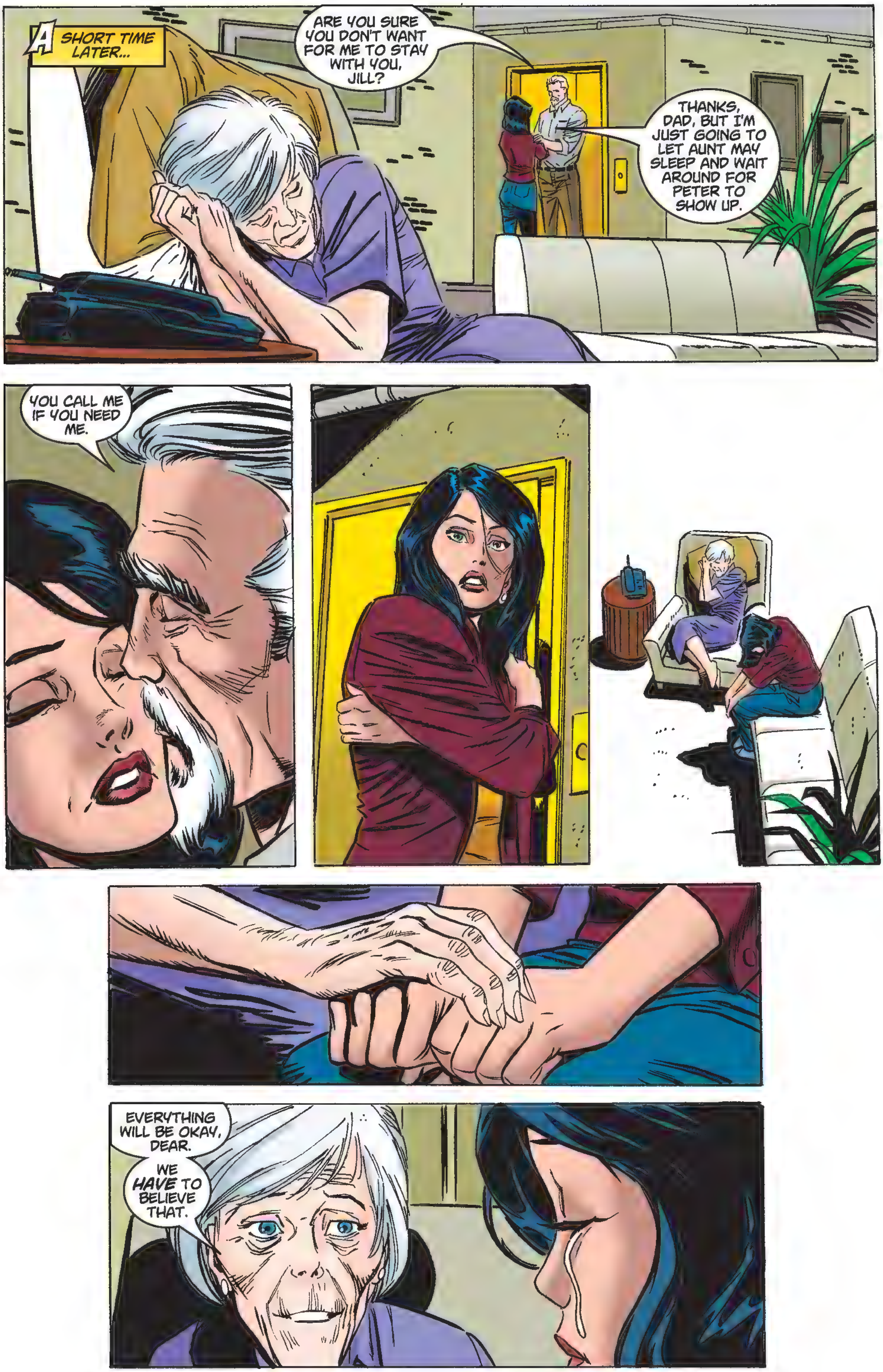

I --
STAY HERE AND DON'T MOVE. AN AMBULANCE IS ON ITS WAY.
BE RIGHT BACK.
NEW
THWIP
THWIP
DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTIONS
HMMPH! DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTIONS.
THWAPP
OKAY, OFFICERS, LET'S MOVE IT! MY WEBBING IS **STRONG**, BUT...I DON'T WANT TO RISK IT!
-KOFF KOFF- THE **PRISONER!** WE WERE TRANSFERRING HIM TO A MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON WHEN...
...THE CAB CAME OUT OF NOWHERE, AND THEN THE SMOKE AND FIRE...DID HE GET AWAY? HE **CAN'T** HAVE... -KOFF- HE--
HE **WHO?**
KASADY --

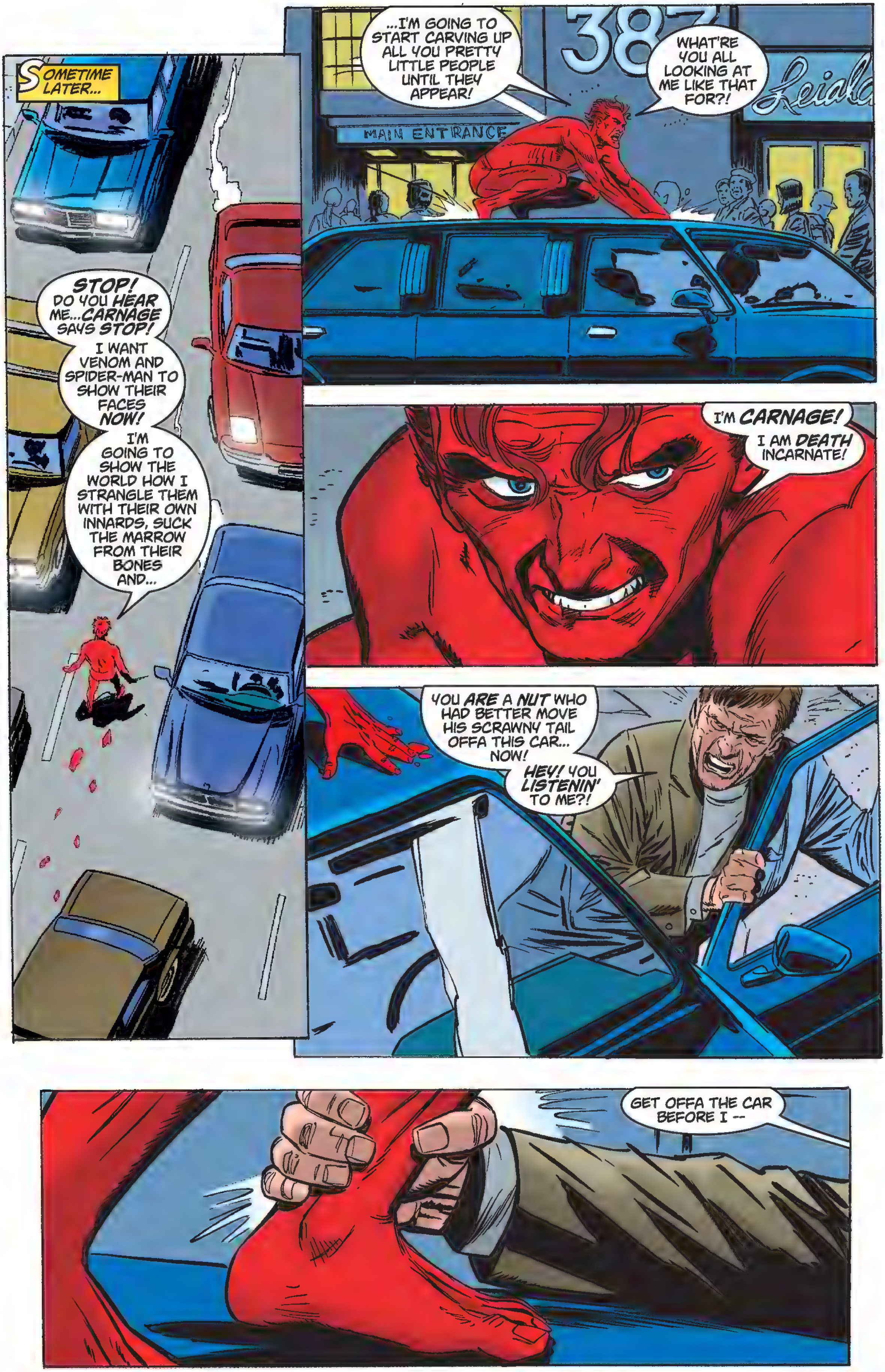

SHRIIP
WHAT? DID YOU SAY --?
FRAKOOM
KASADY? CLETUS KASADY?
YES. UNLESS HE WAS STILL IN THE BUS...
...CARNAGE IS ON THE LOOSE.

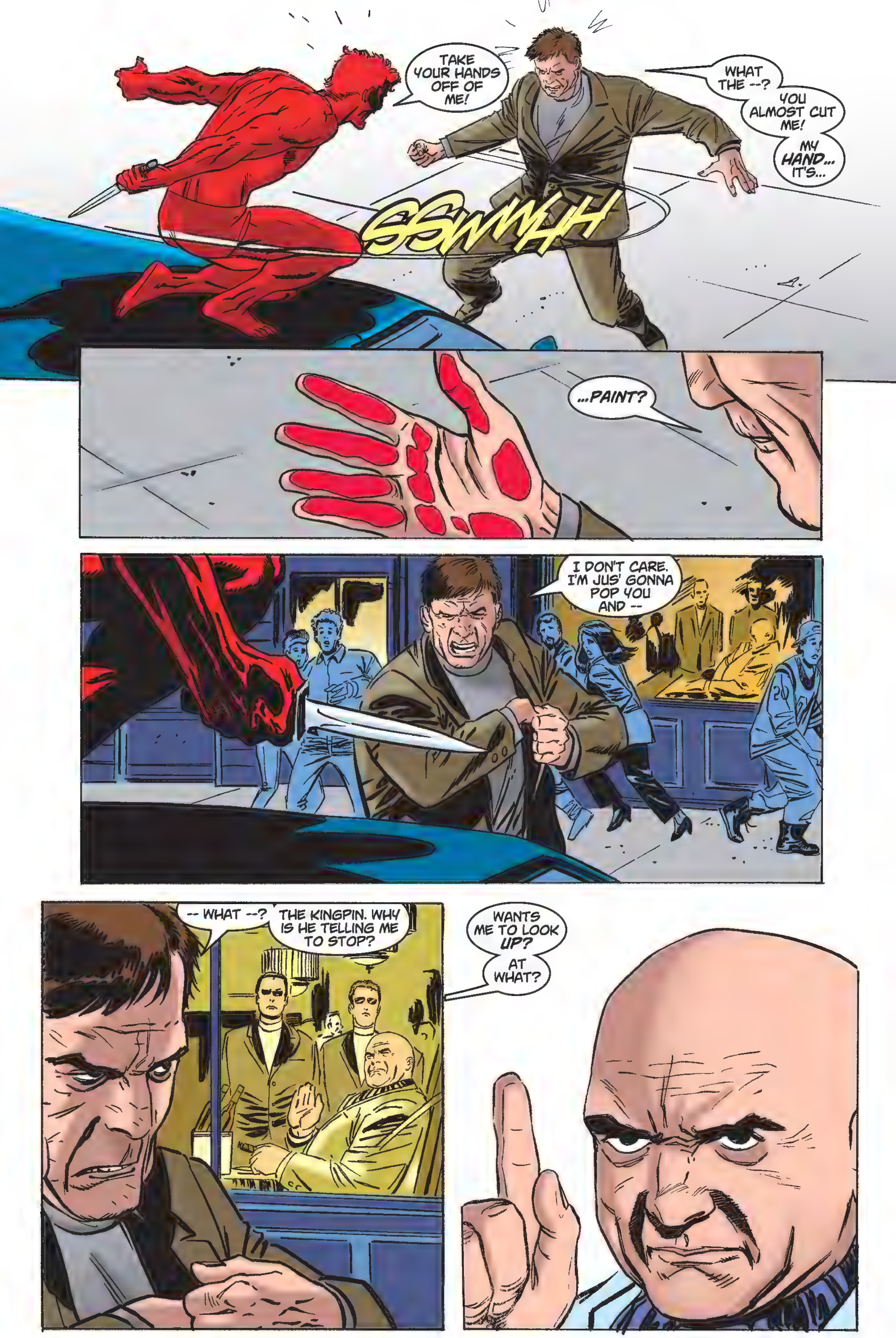

ELSEWHERE...
YOU JUST LET IT OUT, JILL DEAR. JUST LET IT OUT.
IT CAN'T BE... HOW COULD SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAPPEN?
I DON'T KNOW, DEAR. I JUST DON'T KNOW.
I CONTACTED ANNA WATSON IN FLORIDA, MAY. SHE'LL BE HERE IN THE MORNING.
THANK YOU, ARTHUR.
THANK YOU *ALL*.
MR. AND MRS. JAMESON, MR. ROBERTSON... ALL OF YOU...I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU HOW THANKFUL I AM THAT PETER AND MARY JANE... HAVE SUCH CARING FRIENDS.
MS. PARKER, I'VE BEEN IN CONTACT WITH AN OLD FRIEND I HAVE ON THE NATIONAL TRANSPORTATION SAFETY BOARD.
HE WILL KEEP ME INFORMED ON *ANY* REPORTS OF... SURVIVORS.
THANK YOU SO MUCH.
ALL WE CAN DO IS *PRAY* THAT HE HAS GOOD NEWS FOR US.
MS. PARKER...MA'AM, HAS ANYONE HEARD FROM PETER?
DOES HE EVEN *KNOW* WHAT HAPPENED?
HE'S BEEN OUT ALL NIGHT.
AND I PRAY THAT HE DOESN'T FIND OUT WITHOUT MY BEING THERE.
PETER HAS ALWAYS BEEN SUCH A FRAIL BOY.
THIS NEWS...I DON'T KNOW *WHAT* IT WILL DO TO HIM.

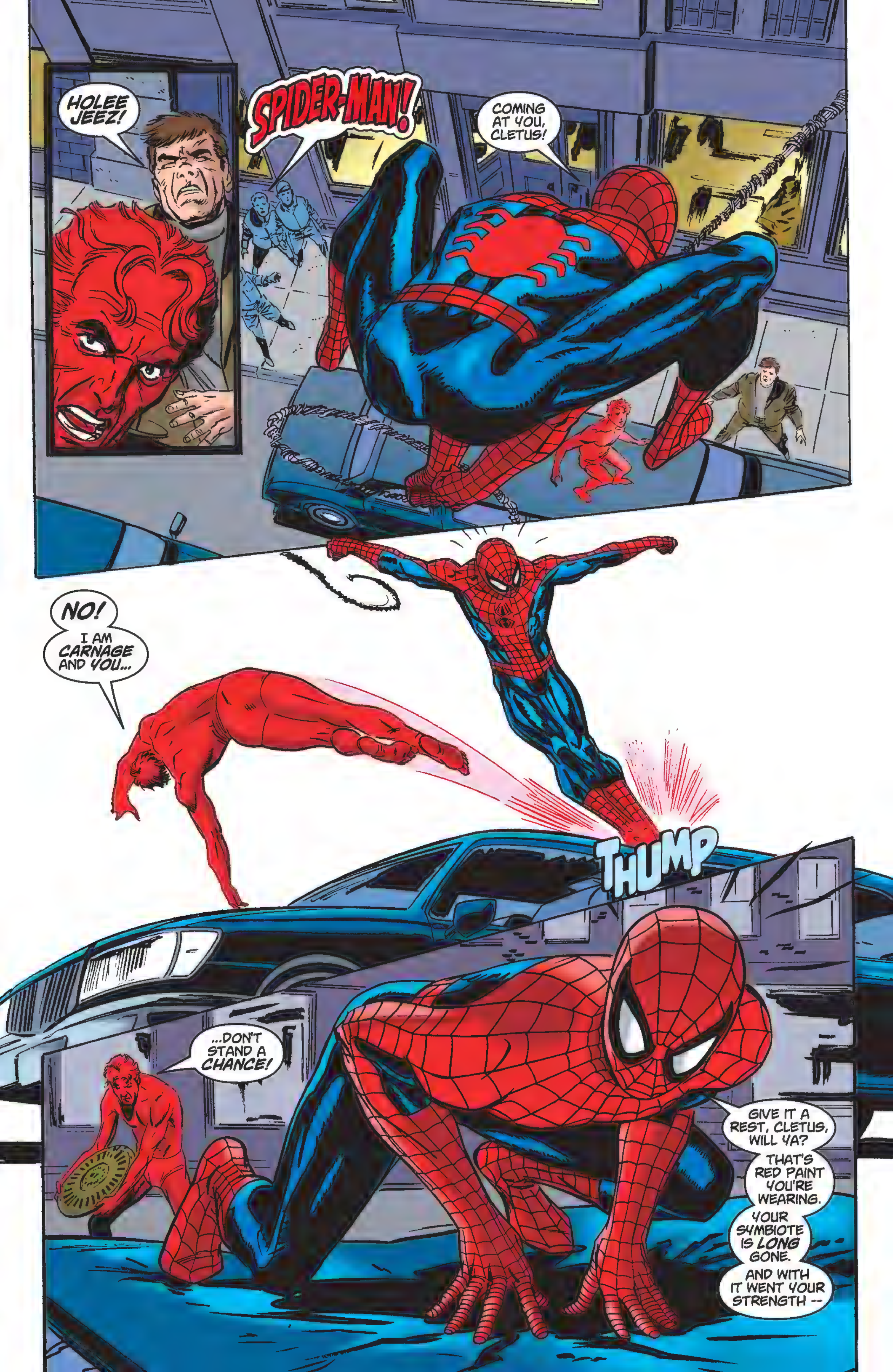

MEANWHILE...
NO. IT CAN'T BE KASADY.
THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM THE SILVER SURFER HAD ENCASED HIM IN A SUPPOSEDLY UNBREAKABLE SHELL OF ETHEREAL ENERGY.*
AND WHATEVER ELSE YOU MIGHT SAY ABOUT THE SURFER... HE IS NOT PRONE TO HYPERBOLE. IF HE SAID IT WAS UNBREAKABLE...
BUT THE GUARDS SAID ONE DAY THEY SHOWED UP AT HIS CELL AND THERE WAS CARNAGE...FORTUNATELY THEY'D TAKEN ALL THE NECESSARY PRECAUTIONS TO KEEP KASADY AND HIS SYMBIOTE CONTAINED.
AND THEN ONE DAY, EVERYONE'S FAVORITE KILLER, VENOM, SHOWS UP TO RECLAIM HIS SYMBIOTE.
*It happened in Amazing Spider-Man #431 -- Rememberin' Ralf.
KASSADY
AND THE GUARDS ARE LEFT WITH JUST LITTLE OLD CLETUS KASADY, SANS ALIEN SYMBIOTE, TO DEAL WITH.
OF COURSE KASADY IS A KNOWN SERIAL KILLER WITH A BODY COUNT HIGHER THAN THAT OF JACK THE RIPPER, SO...
...ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE WHERE HE'S CONCERNED.

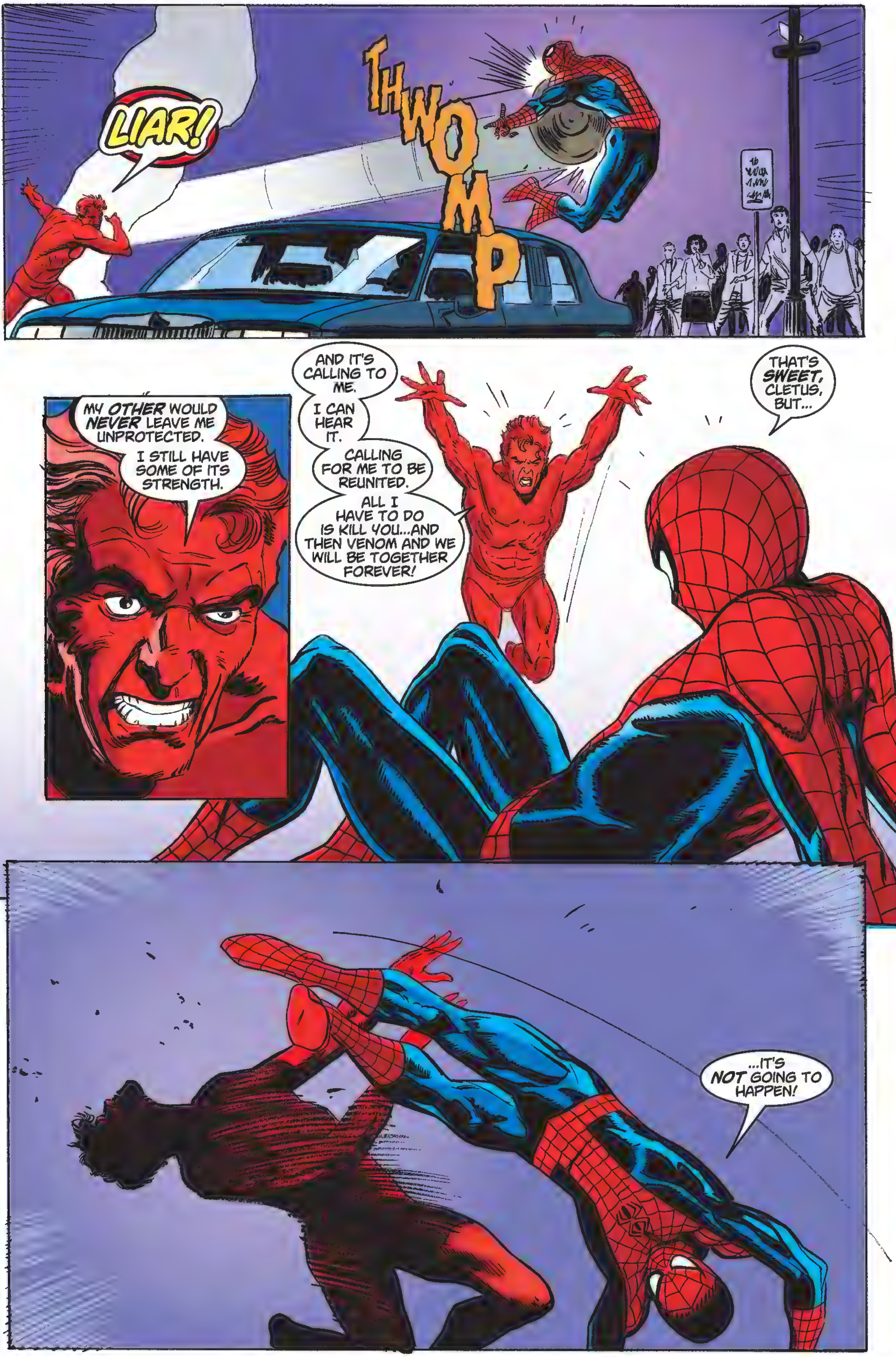

AT THAT MOMENT...
I APPRECIATE YOUR HELP, GENTLEMEN.
I'M ON A *MISSION,* YOU KNOW.
IT'S JUST THIS NAGGING FEELING, THE KIND THAT ITCHES YOU BEHIND YOUR EYEBALLS, YOU KNOW?
I'VE GOT SOMEWHERE TO GO.
SOME HIGHER CALLING.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, OR *WHERE* I'M HEADING YET, BUT...I'LL GET THERE!
J.P. BRADFORD
HARDWARE. INC
FIRST...
...I'M GOING TO PAINT THE TOWN *RED!*
THIN-OUT

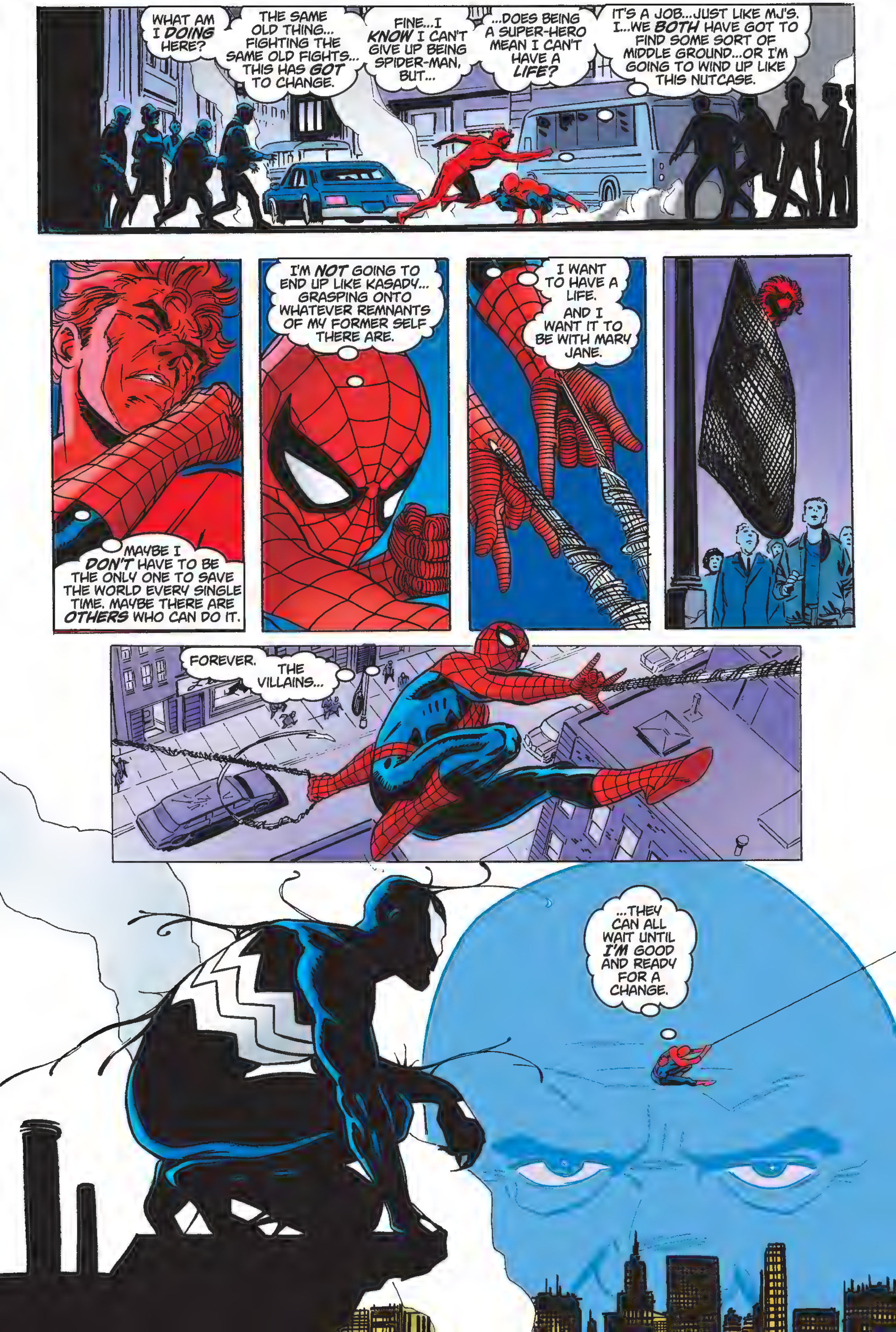

A SHORT TIME LATER...
ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT FOR ME TO STAY WITH YOU, JILL?
THANKS, DAD, BUT I'M JUST GOING TO LET AUNT MAY SLEEP AND WAIT AROUND FOR PETER TO SHOW UP.
YOU CALL ME IF YOU NEED ME.
EVERYTHING WILL BE OKAY, DEAR.
WE *HAVE* TO BELIEVE THAT.

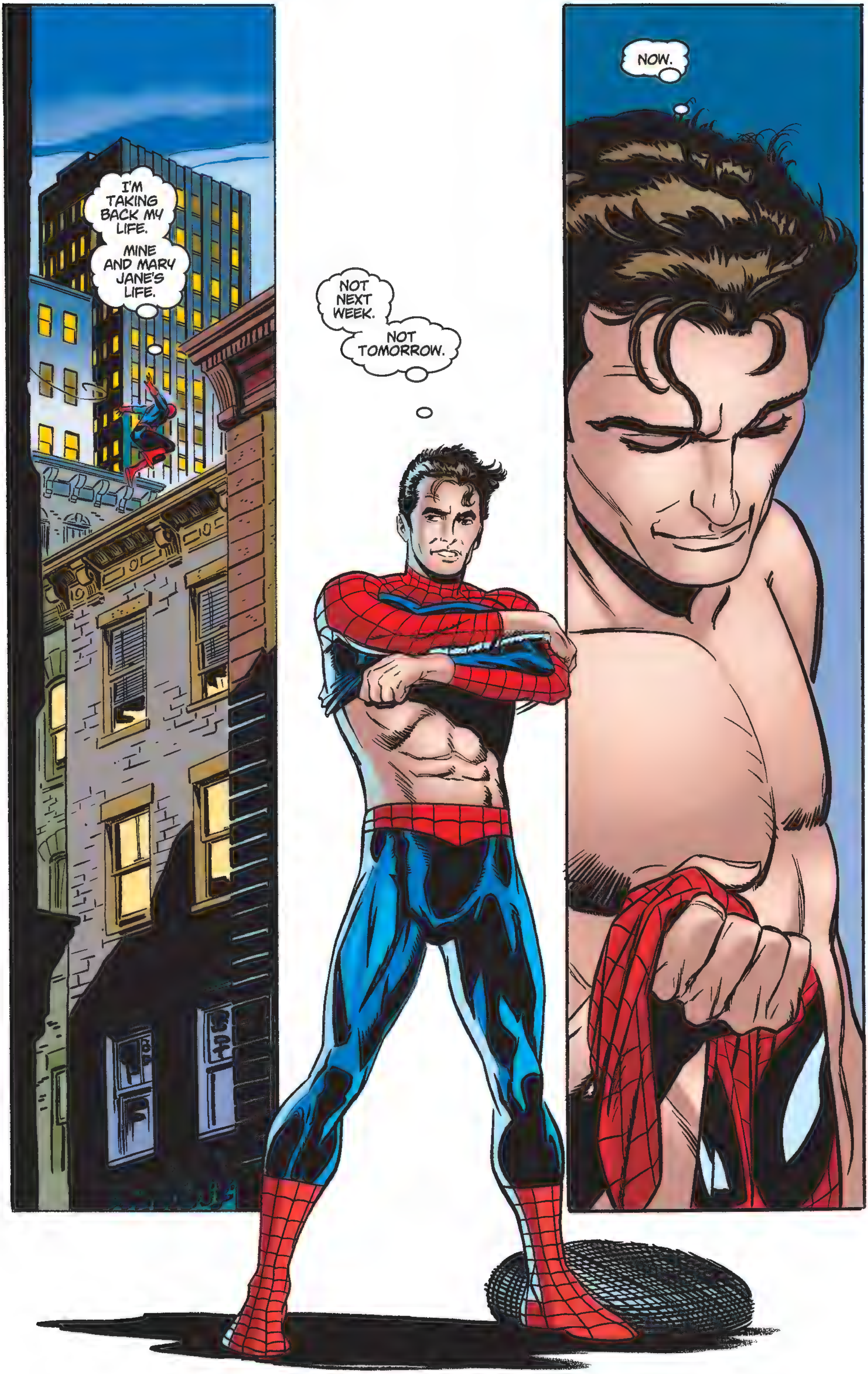

SOMETIME LATER...
STOP! DO YOU HEAR ME...CARNAGE SAYS STOP!
I WANT VENOM AND SPIDER-MAN TO SHOW THEIR FACES NOW!
I'M GOING TO SHOW THE WORLD HOW I STRANGLE THEM WITH THEIR OWN INNARDS, SUCK THE MARROW FROM THEIR BONES AND...
...I'M GOING TO START CARVING UP ALL YOU PRETTY LITTLE PEOPLE UNTIL THEY APPEAR!
387
MAIN ENTRANCE
WHAT'RE YOU ALL LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT FOR?!
I'M CARNAGE!
I AM DEATH INCARNATE!
YOU ARE A NUT WHO HAD BETTER MOVE HIS SCRAWNY TAIL OFFA THIS CAR... NOW!
HEY! YOU LISTENIN' TO ME?!
GET OFFA THE CAR BEFORE I --

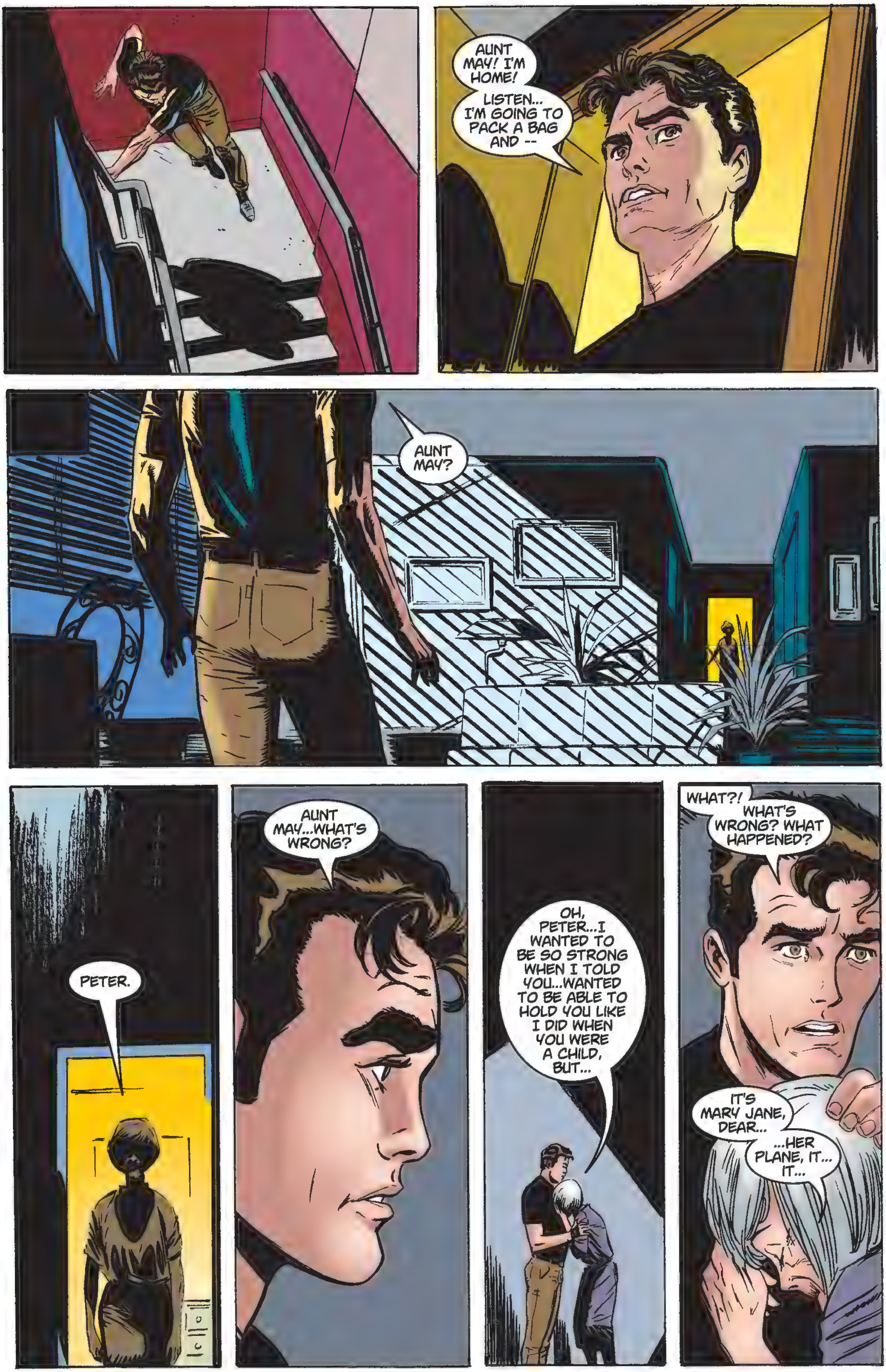

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF OF ME!
WHAT THE --?
YOU ALMOST CUT ME!
MY HAND... IT'S...
SSWWHH
...PAINT?
I DON'T CARE. I'M JUS' GONNA POP YOU AND --
-- WHAT --?
THE KINGPIN. WHY IS HE TELLING ME TO STOP?
WANTS ME TO LOOK UP?
AT WHAT?

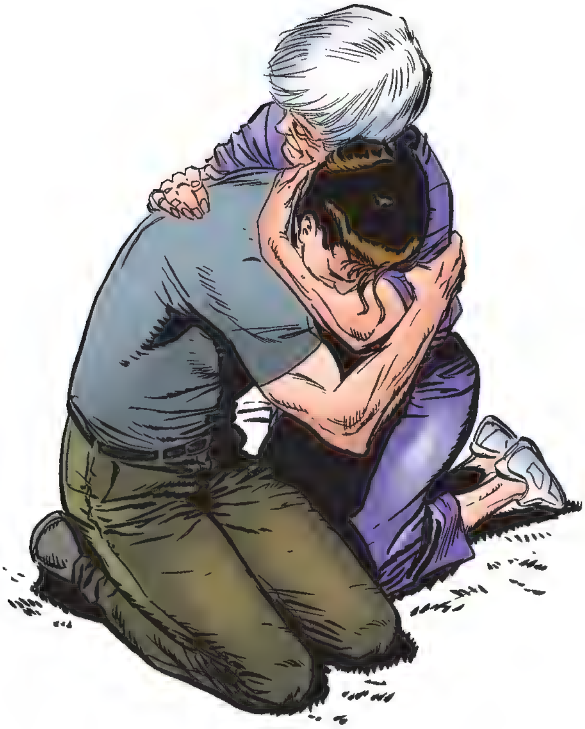

HOLEE JEEZ!
SPIDER-MAN!
COMING AT YOU, CLETUS!
NO! I AM CARNAGE AND YOU...
THUMP
...DON'T STAND A CHANCE!
GIVE IT A REST, CLETUS, WILL YA?
THAT'S RED PAINT YOU'RE WEARING.
YOUR SYMBIOTE IS LONG GONE.
AND WITH IT WENT YOUR STRENGTH --


LIAR!
THWOMP
MY OTHER WOULD NEVER LEAVE ME UNPROTECTED.
I STILL HAVE SOME OF ITS STRENGTH.
AND IT'S CALLING TO ME.
I CAN HEAR IT.
CALLING FOR ME TO BE REUNITED.
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS KILL YOU...AND THEN VENOM AND WE WILL BE TOGETHER FOREVER!
THAT'S SWEET, CLETUS, BUT...
...IT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN!


WHAT AM I *DOING* HERE?
THE SAME OLD THING... FIGHTING THE SAME OLD FIGHTS... THIS HAS *GOT* TO CHANGE.
FINE...I *KNOW* I CAN'T GIVE UP BEING SPIDER-MAN, BUT...
...DOES BEING A SUPER-HERO MEAN I CAN'T HAVE A *LIFE?*
IT'S A JOB...JUST LIKE MJ'S. I...WE *BOTH* HAVE GOT TO FIND SOME SORT OF MIDDLE GROUND...OR I'M GOING TO WIND UP LIKE THIS NUTCASE.
MAYBE I *DON'T* HAVE TO BE THE ONLY ONE TO SAVE THE WORLD EVERY SINGLE TIME. MAYBE THERE ARE *OTHERS* WHO CAN DO IT.
I'M *NOT* GOING TO END UP LIKE KASADY... GRASPING ONTO WHATEVER REMNANTS OF MY FORMER SELF THERE ARE.
I WANT TO HAVE A LIFE.
AND I WANT IT TO BE WITH MARY JANE.
FOREVER.
THE VILLAINS...
...THEY CAN ALL WAIT UNTIL *I'M* GOOD AND READY FOR A CHANGE.

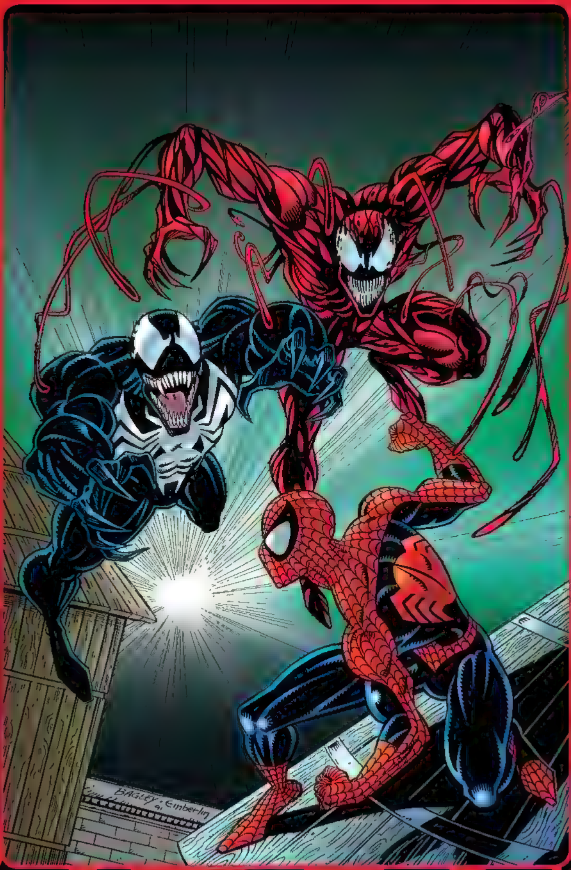

I'M TAKING BACK MY LIFE.
MINE AND MARY JANE'S LIFE.
NOT NEXT WEEK.
NOT TOMORROW.
NOW.


AUNT MAY! I'M HOME!
LISTEN... I'M GOING TO PACK A BAG AND --
AUNT MAY?
PETER.
AUNT MAY...WHAT'S WRONG?
OH, PETER...I WANTED TO BE SO STRONG WHEN I TOLD YOU...WANTED TO BE ABLE TO HOLD YOU LIKE I DID WHEN YOU WERE A CHILD, BUT...
WHAT?! WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT HAPPENED?
IT'S MARY JANE, DEAR...
...HER PLANE, IT... IT...

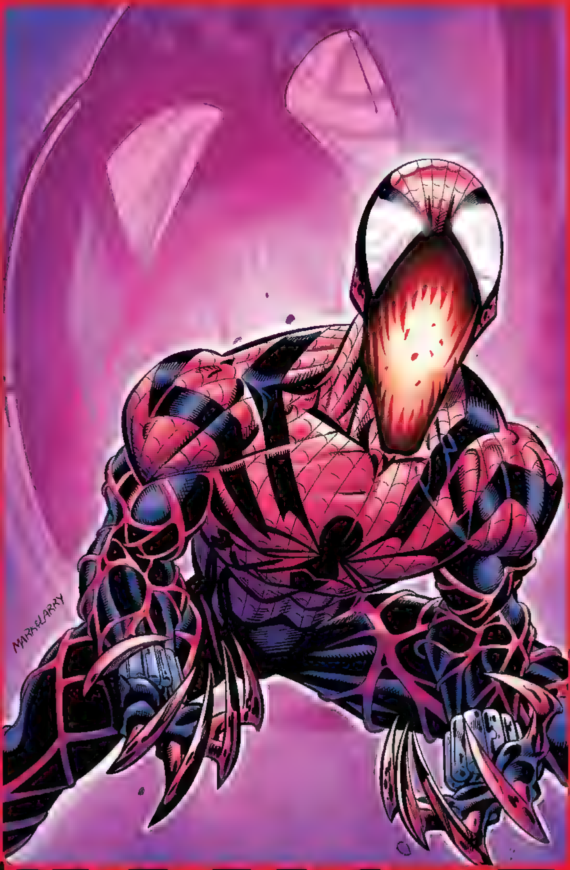


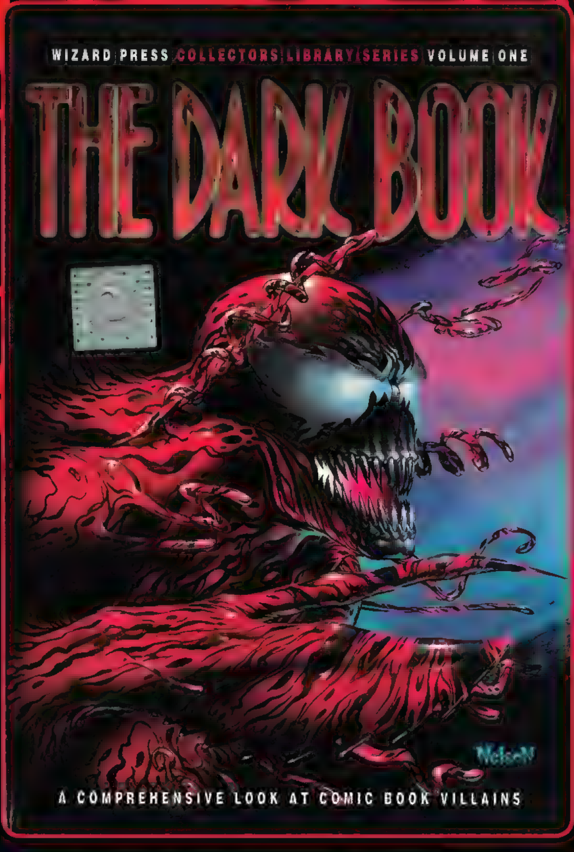
END

Spider-Man: the Vengeance of Venom TPB
back-cover art by Mark Bagley, Randy Emberlin & Tom Smith

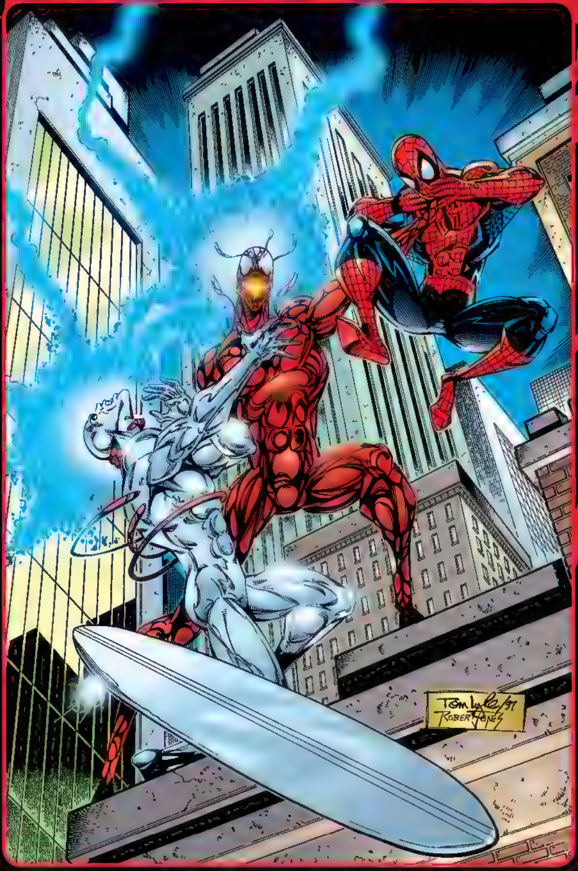

BAGLEY / Emberlin

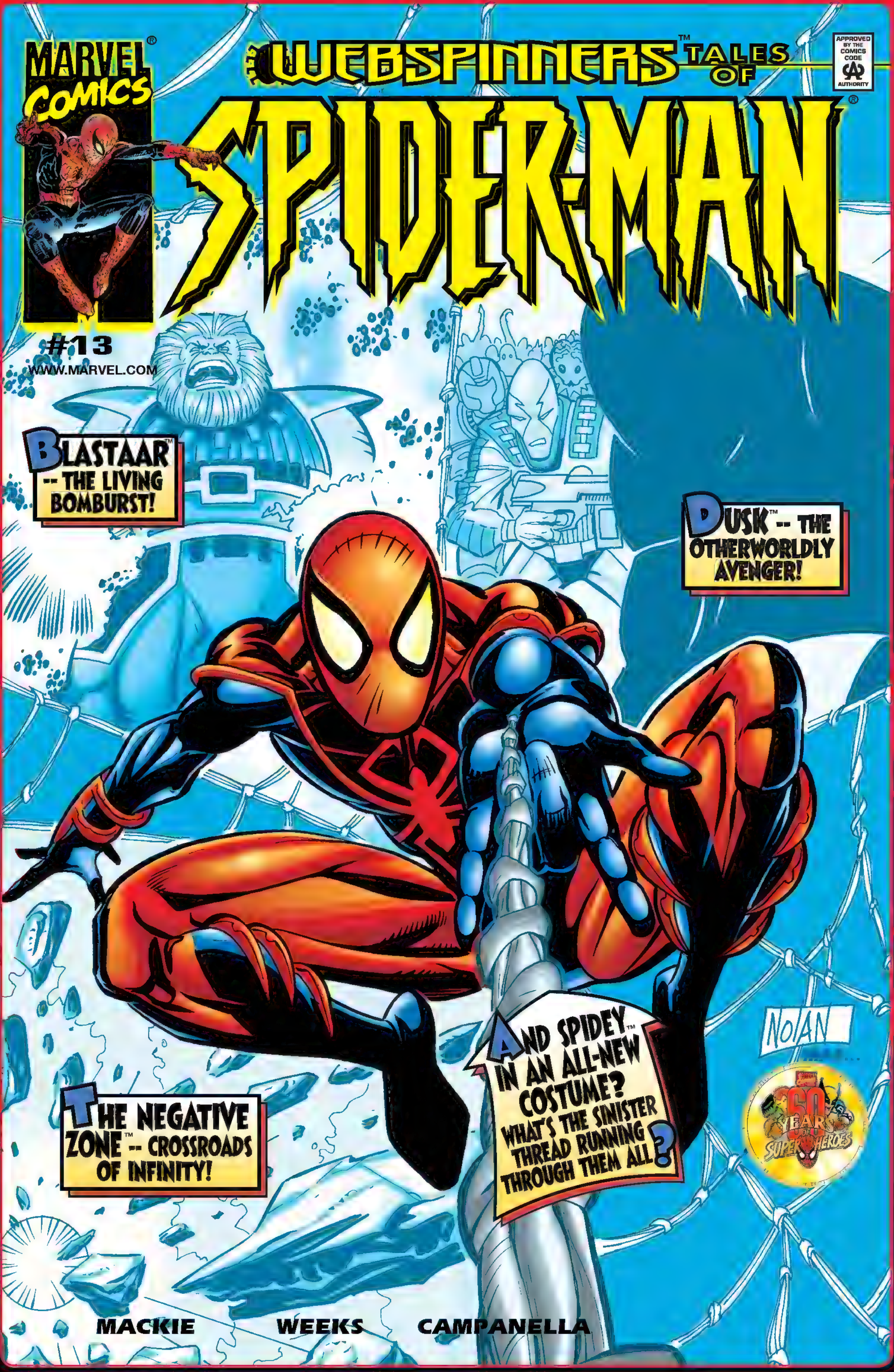
Spider-Man: the Complete Ben Reilly Epic Vol. 3 TPB
cover art by Mark Bagley, Larry Mahlstedt & Matt Milla




WIZARD PRESS COLLECTORS LIBRARY SERIES VOLUME ONE
THE DARK BOOK
NelsoN
A COMPREHENSIVE LOOK AT COMIC BOOK VILLAINS

Wizard: the Dark Book cover art by Nelson DeCastro


Tom Lyle '91
ROBERT JONES


MARVEL® COMICS
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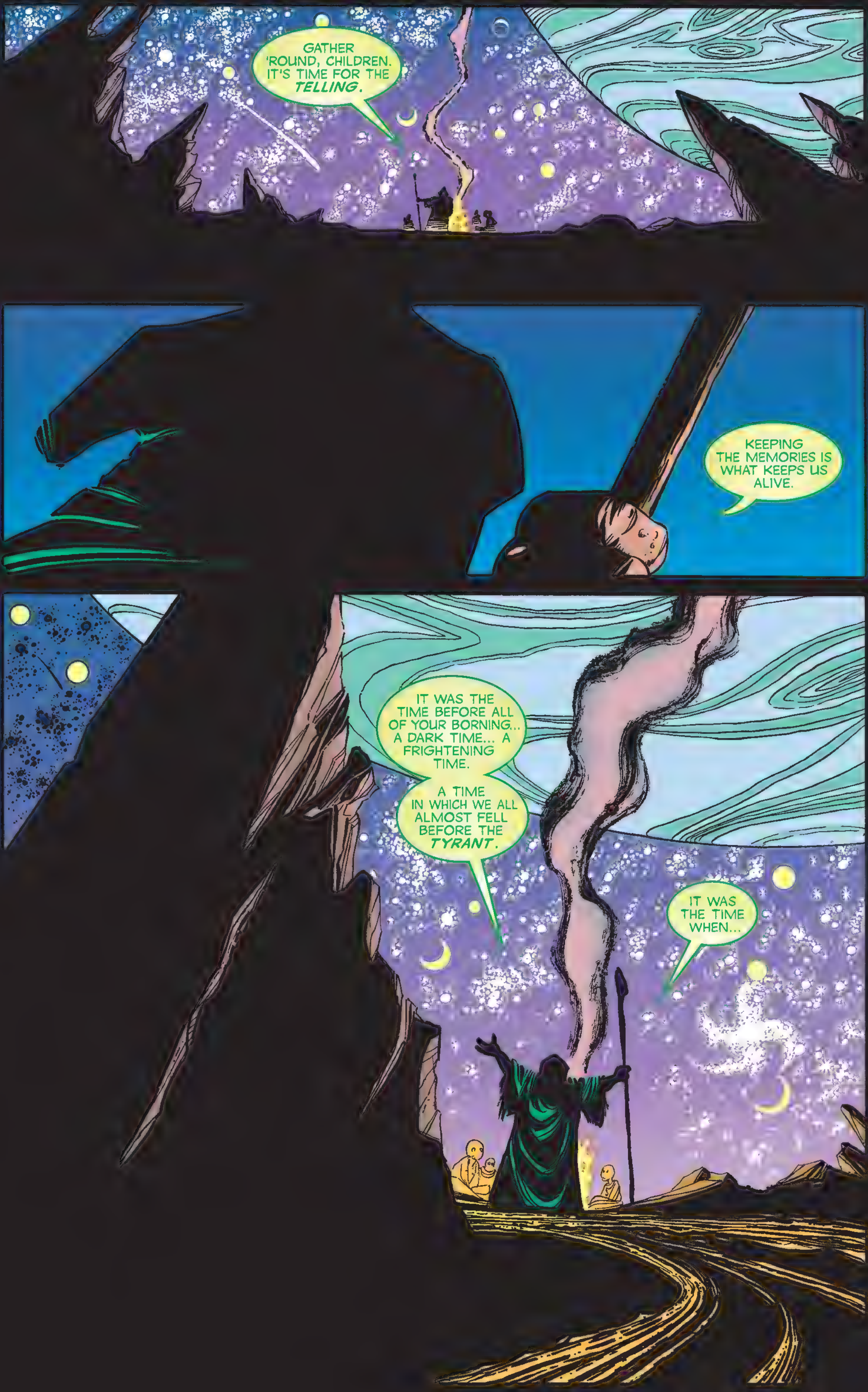
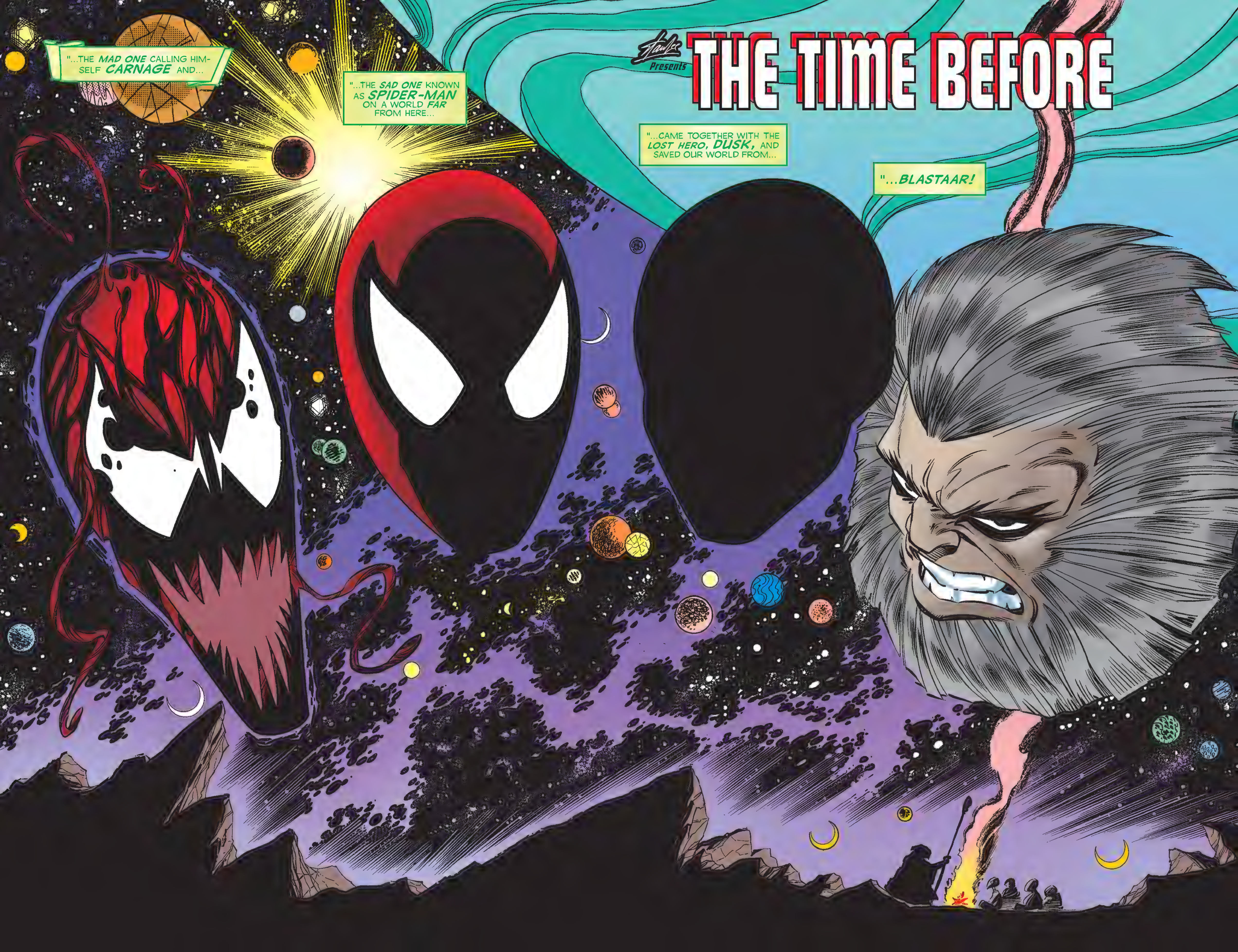
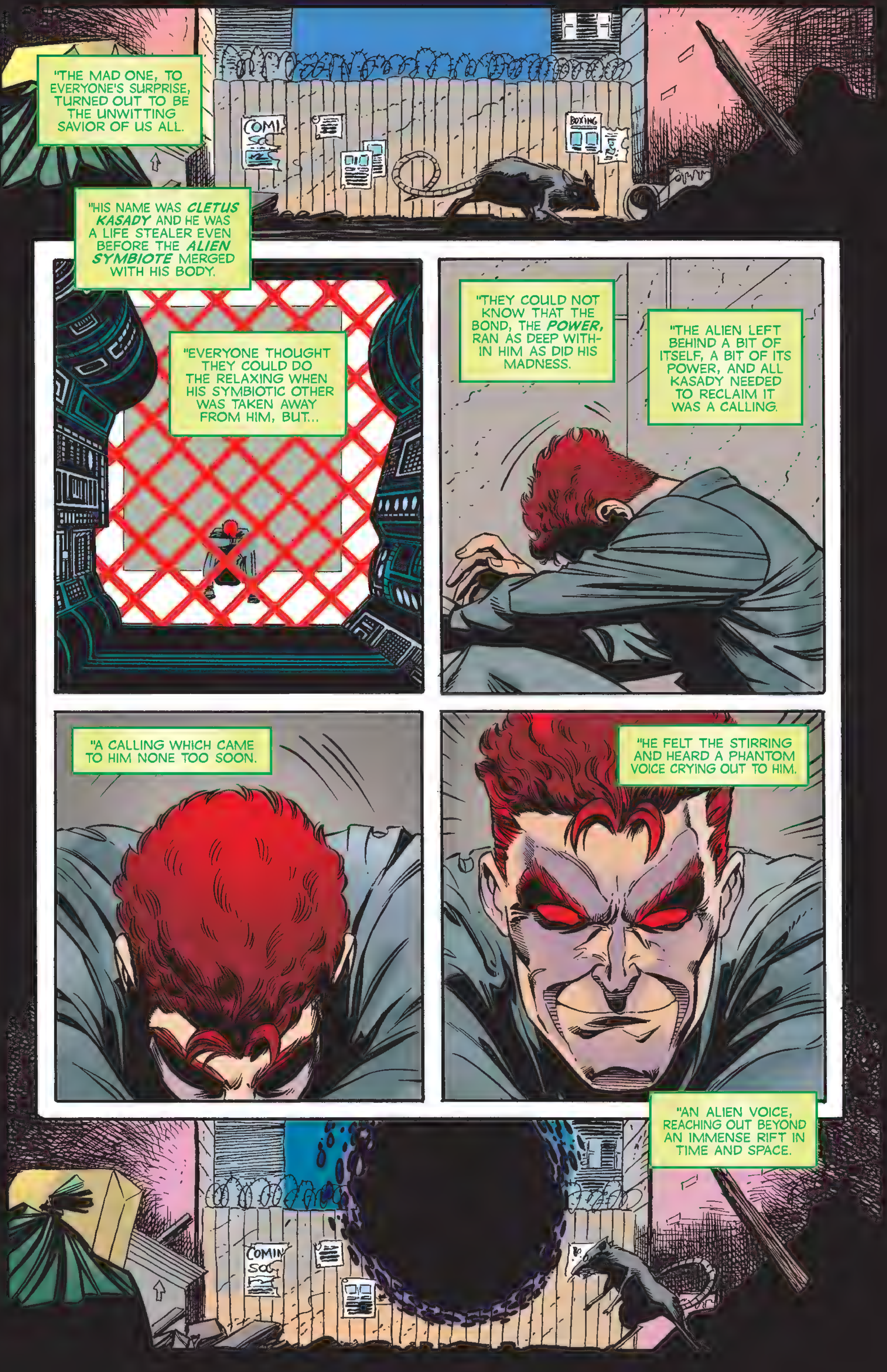
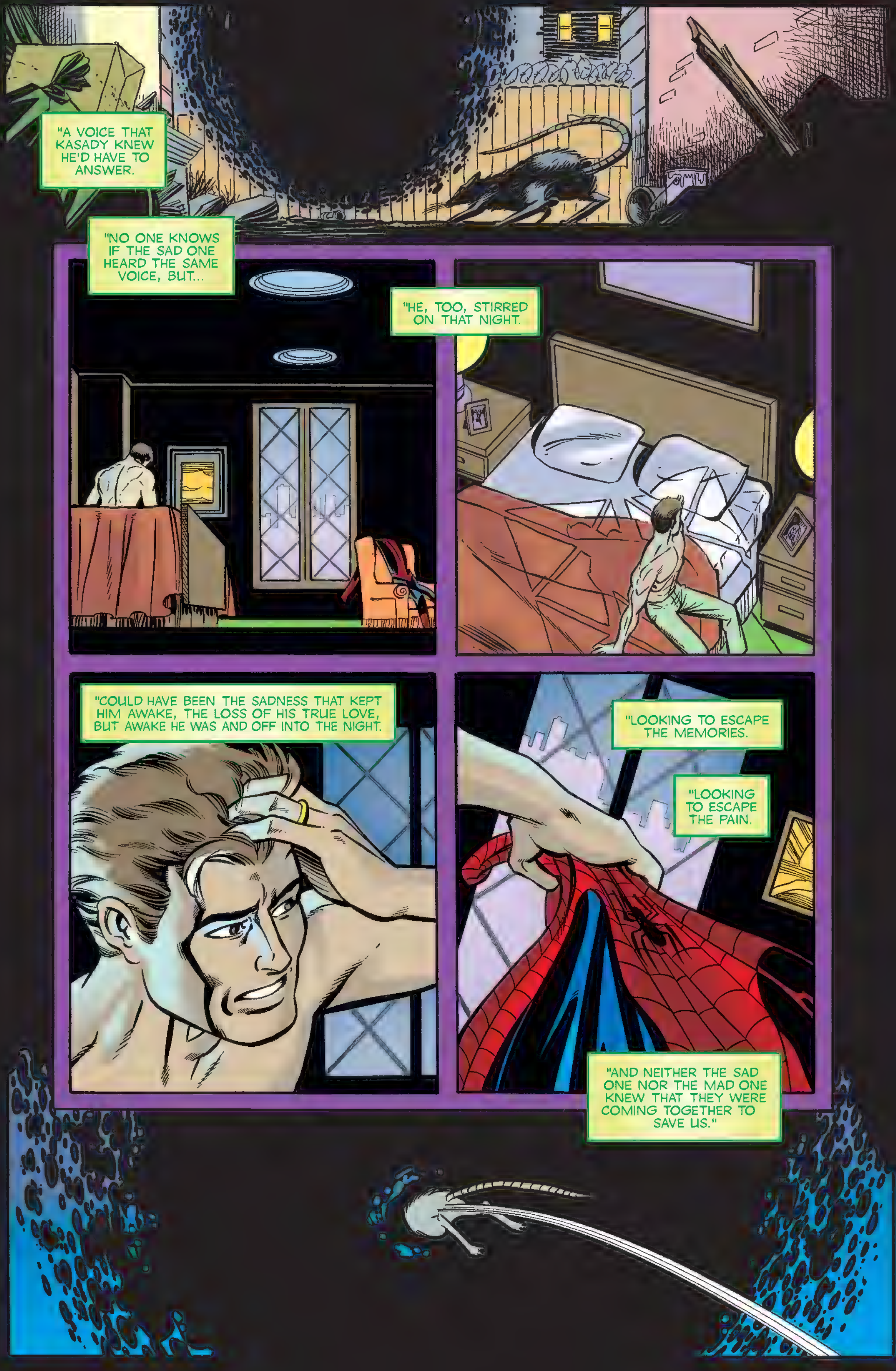
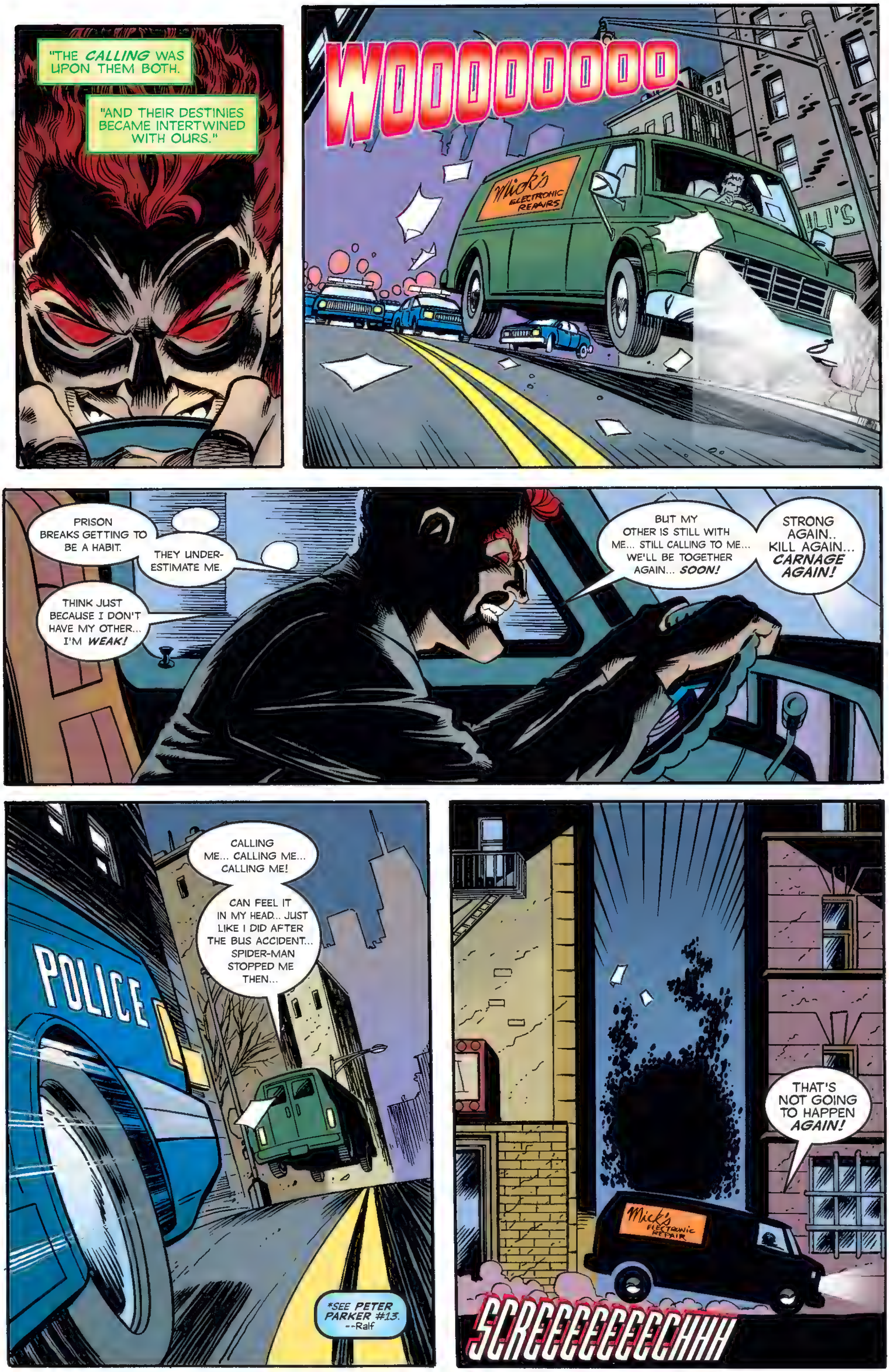
BLASTAAR™ -- THE LIVING BOMBURST!
DUSK™ -- THE OTHERWORLDLY AVENGER!
THE NEGATIVE ZONE™ -- CROSSROADS OF INFINITY!
AND SPIDEY™ IN AN ALL-NEW COSTUME? WHAT'S THE SINISTER THREAD RUNNING THROUGH THEM ALL?
NOLAN
60 YEARS OF SUPER HEROES
MACKIE
WEEKS
CAMPANELLA

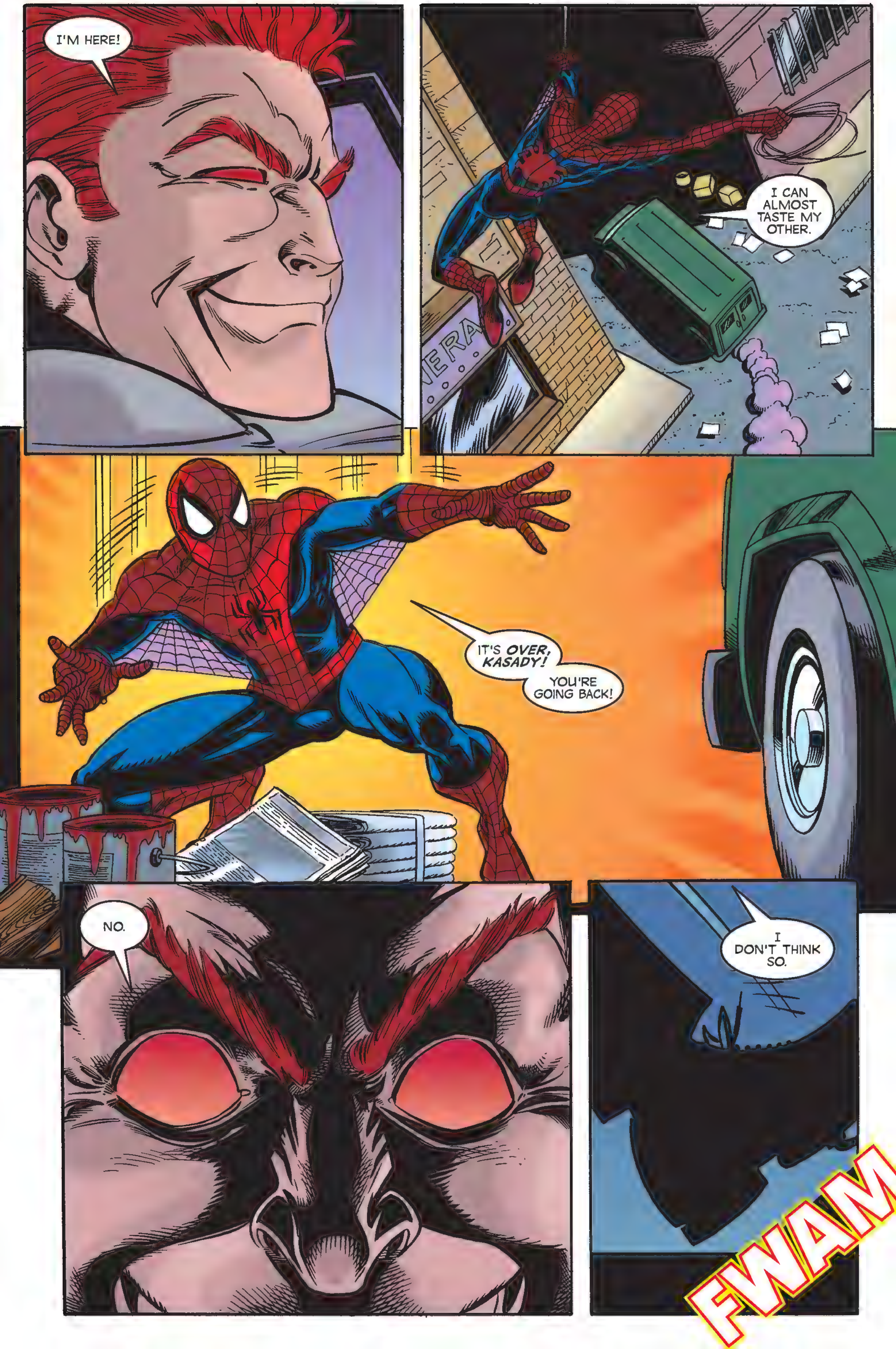

GATHER 'ROUND, CHILDREN. IT'S TIME FOR THE *TELLING*.
KEEPING THE MEMORIES IS WHAT KEEPS US ALIVE.
IT WAS THE TIME BEFORE ALL OF YOUR BORNING... A DARK TIME... A FRIGHTENING TIME.
A TIME IN WHICH WE ALL ALMOST FELL BEFORE THE *TYRANT*.
IT WAS THE TIME WHEN...

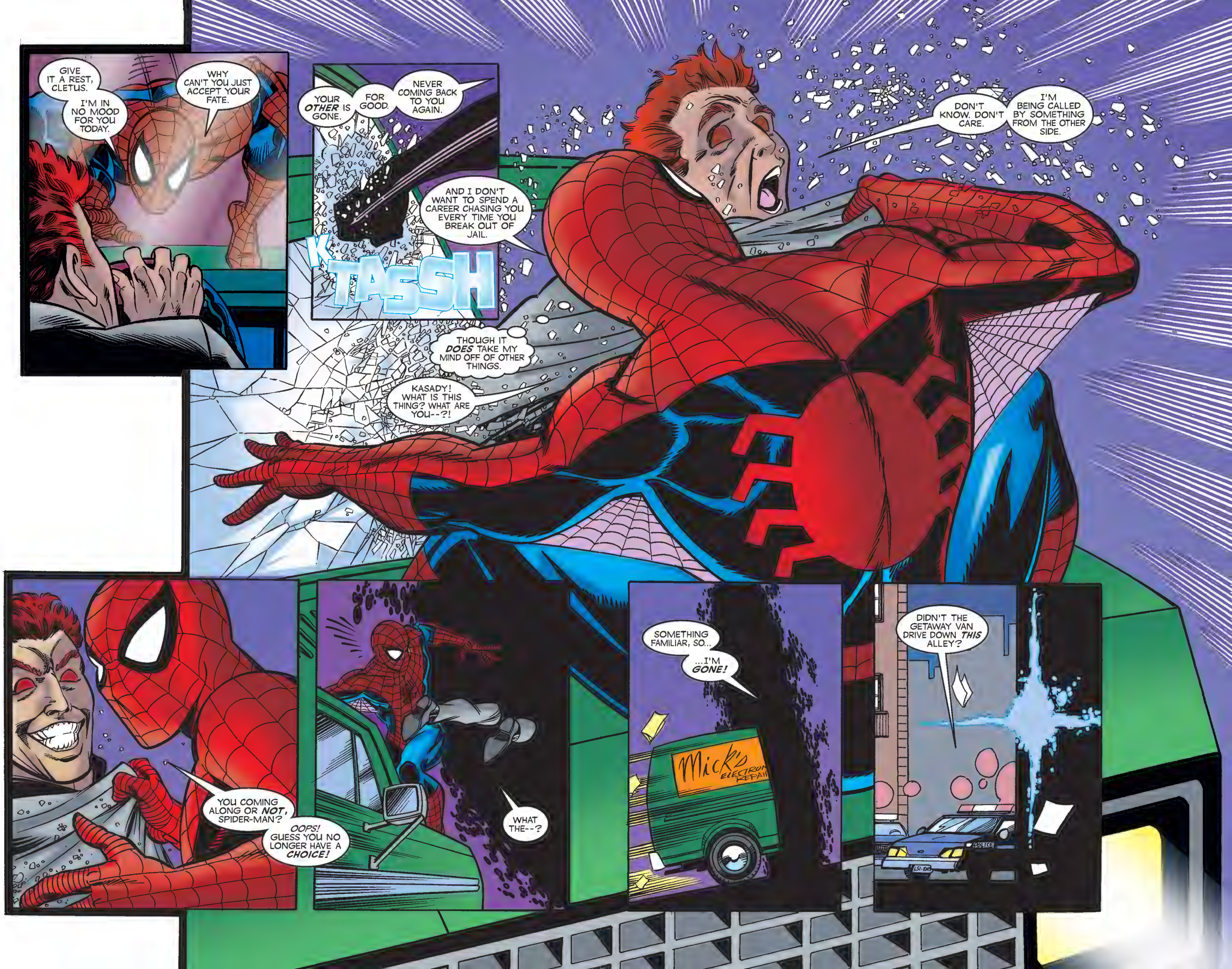

Stan Lee Presents
THE TIME BEFORE
"...THE MAD ONE CALLING HIMSELF CARNAGE AND...
"...THE SAD ONE KNOWN AS SPIDER-MAN ON A WORLD FAR FROM HERE...
"...CAME TOGETHER WITH THE LOST HERO, DUSK, AND SAVED OUR WORLD FROM...
"...BLASTAAR!

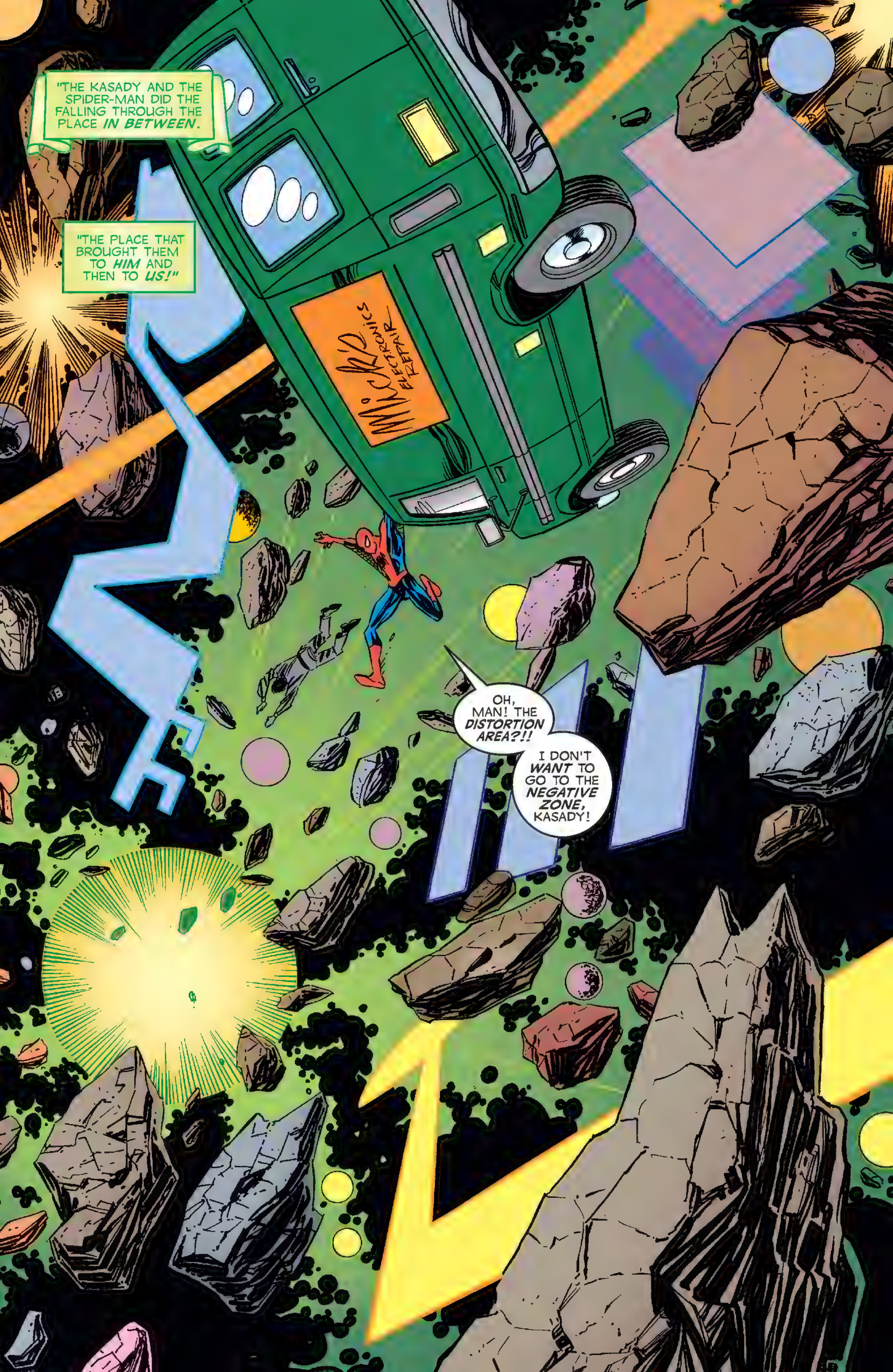

"THE MAD ONE, TO EVERYONE'S SURPRISE, TURNED OUT TO BE THE UNWITTING SAVIOR OF US ALL.
BOXING
"HIS NAME WAS ***CLETUS KASADY*** AND HE WAS A LIFE STEALER EVEN BEFORE THE ***ALIEN SYMBIOTE*** MERGED WITH HIS BODY.
"EVERYONE THOUGHT THEY COULD DO THE RELAXING WHEN HIS SYMBIOTIC OTHER WAS TAKEN AWAY FROM HIM, BUT...
"THEY COULD NOT KNOW THAT THE BOND, THE ***POWER,*** RAN AS DEEP WITHIN HIM AS DID HIS MADNESS.
"THE ALIEN LEFT BEHIND A BIT OF ITSELF, A BIT OF ITS POWER, AND ALL KASADY NEEDED TO RECLAIM IT WAS A CALLING.
"A CALLING WHICH CAME TO HIM NONE TOO SOON.
"HE FELT THE STIRRING AND HEARD A PHANTOM VOICE CRYING OUT TO HIM.
"AN ALIEN VOICE, REACHING OUT BEYOND AN IMMENSE RIFT IN TIME AND SPACE.

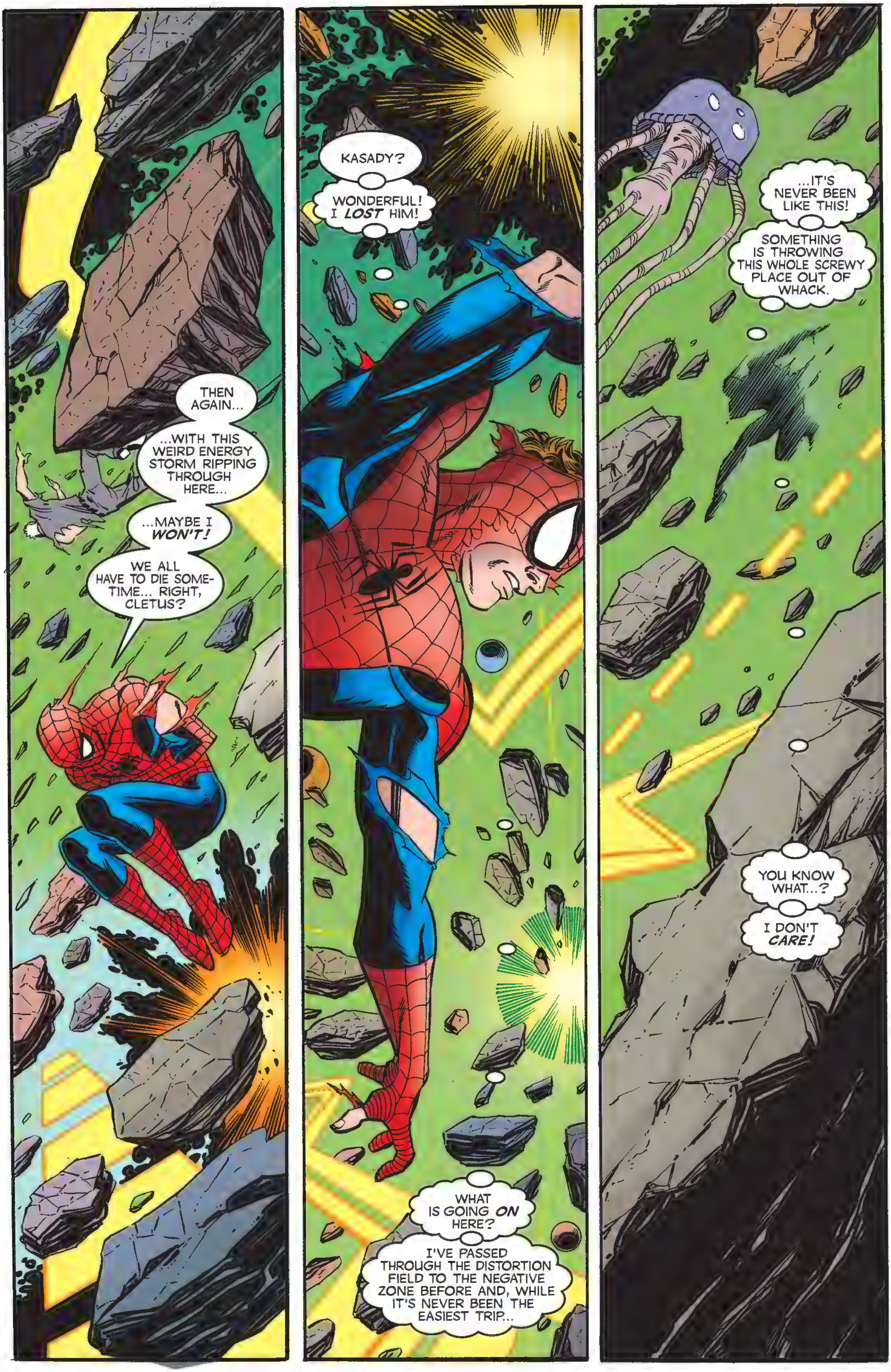

"A VOICE THAT KASADY KNEW HE'D HAVE TO ANSWER.
"NO ONE KNOWS IF THE SAD ONE HEARD THE SAME VOICE, BUT...
"HE, TOO, STIRRED ON THAT NIGHT.
"COULD HAVE BEEN THE SADNESS THAT KEPT HIM AWAKE, THE LOSS OF HIS TRUE LOVE, BUT AWAKE HE WAS AND OFF INTO THE NIGHT.
"LOOKING TO ESCAPE THE MEMORIES.
"LOOKING TO ESCAPE THE PAIN.
"AND NEITHER THE SAD ONE NOR THE MAD ONE KNEW THAT THEY WERE COMING TOGETHER TO SAVE US."

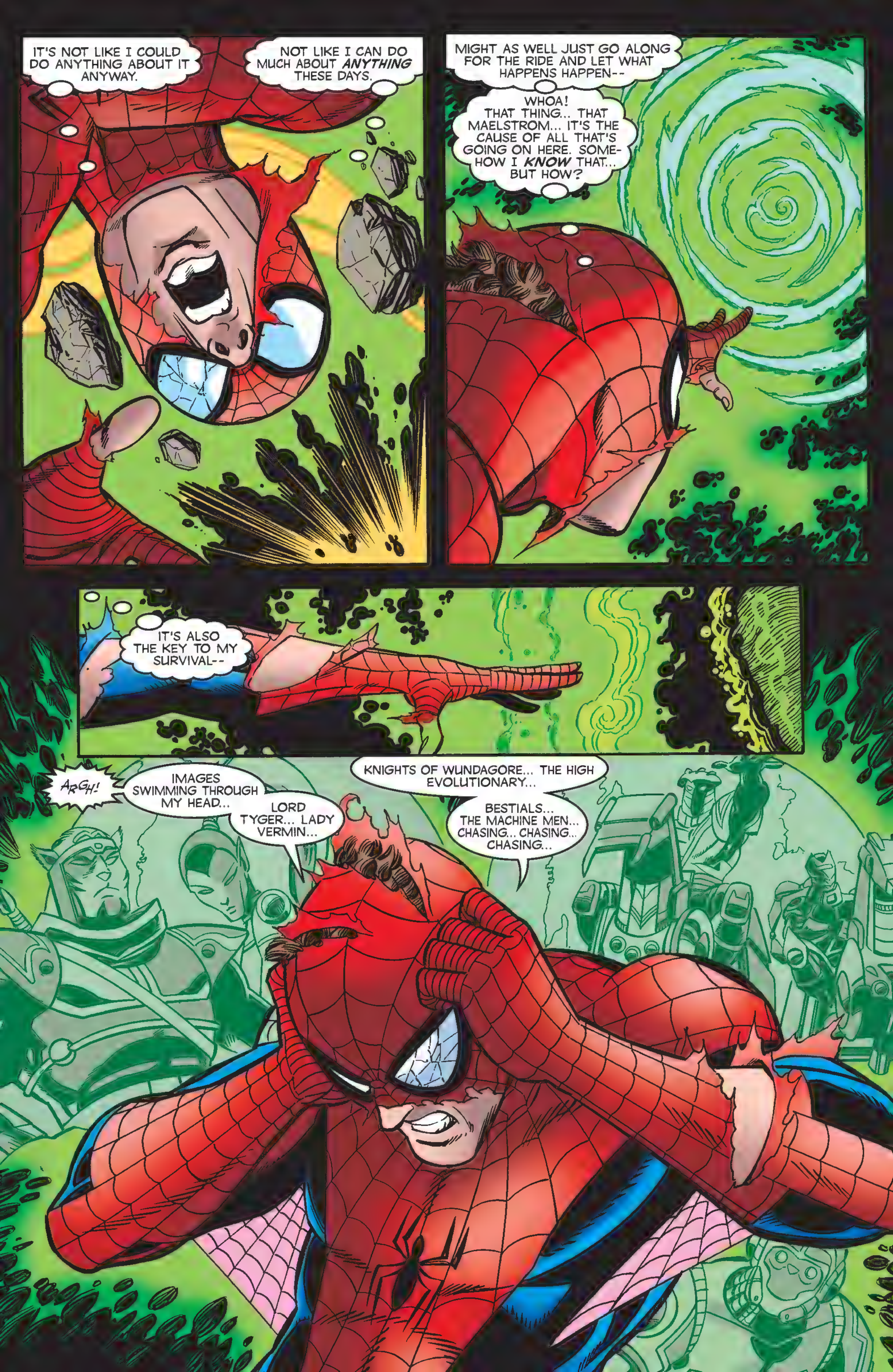

"THE *CALLING* WAS UPON THEM BOTH.
"AND THEIR DESTINIES BECAME INTERTWINED WITH OURS."
WOOOOOOOOO
Mick's ELECTRONIC REPAIRS
ULI'S
PRISON BREAKS GETTING TO BE A HABIT.
THEY UNDER-ESTIMATE ME.
THINK JUST BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE MY OTHER... I'M *WEAK!*
BUT MY OTHER IS STILL WITH ME... STILL CALLING TO ME... WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN... *SOON!*
STRONG AGAIN.. KILL AGAIN... *CARNAGE AGAIN!*
CALLING ME... CALLING ME... CALLING ME!
CAN FEEL IT IN MY HEAD... JUST LIKE I DID AFTER THE BUS ACCIDENT... SPIDER-MAN STOPPED ME THEN...
POLICE
*SEE PETER PARKER #13. --Ralf
THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN *AGAIN!*
Mick's ELECTRONIC REPAIR
SCREEEEEEEECHHH

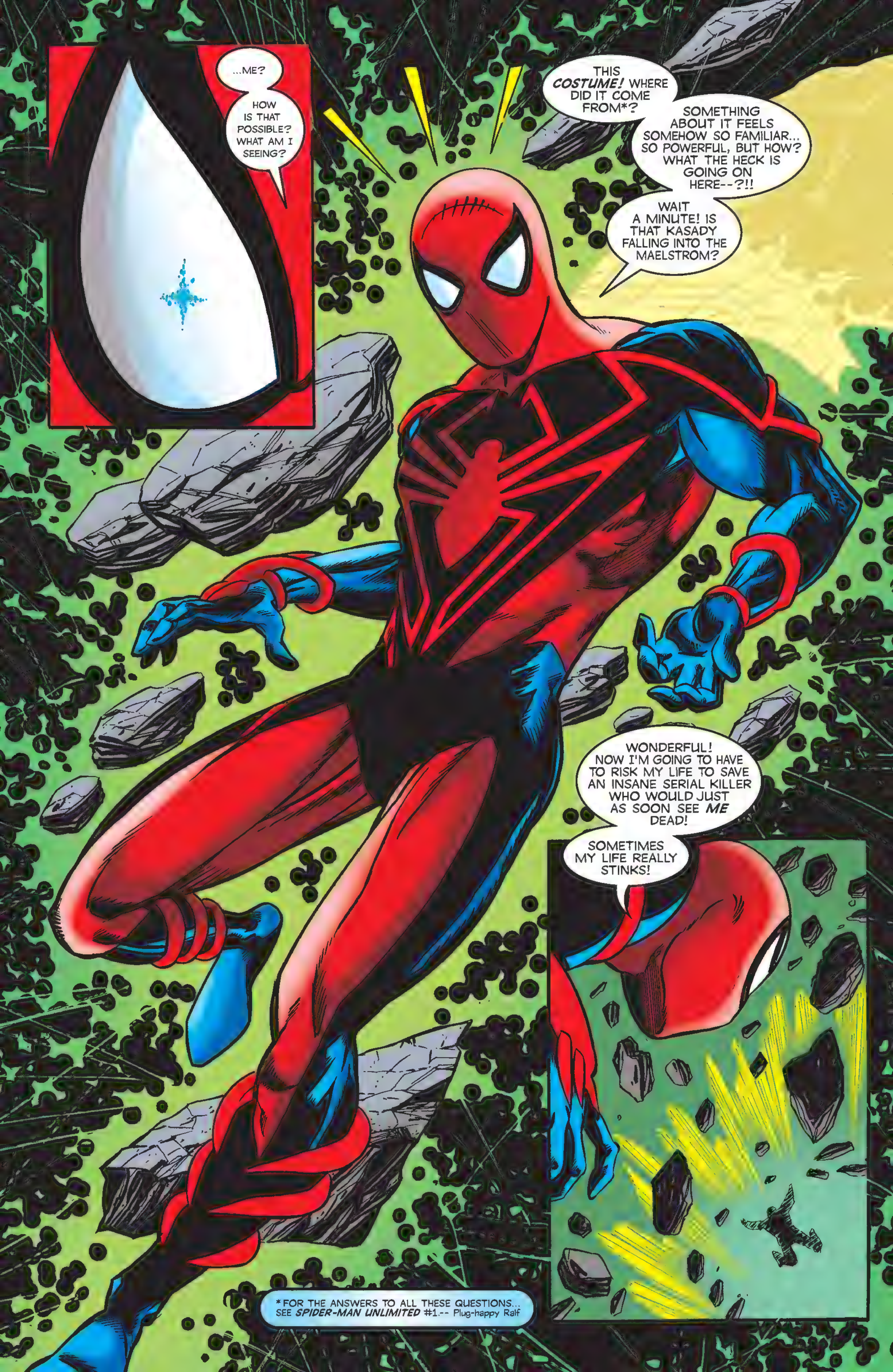

I'M HERE!
I CAN ALMOST TASTE MY OTHER.
ERA
IT'S **OVER, KASADY!**
YOU'RE GOING BACK!
NO.
I DON'T THINK SO.
FWAM

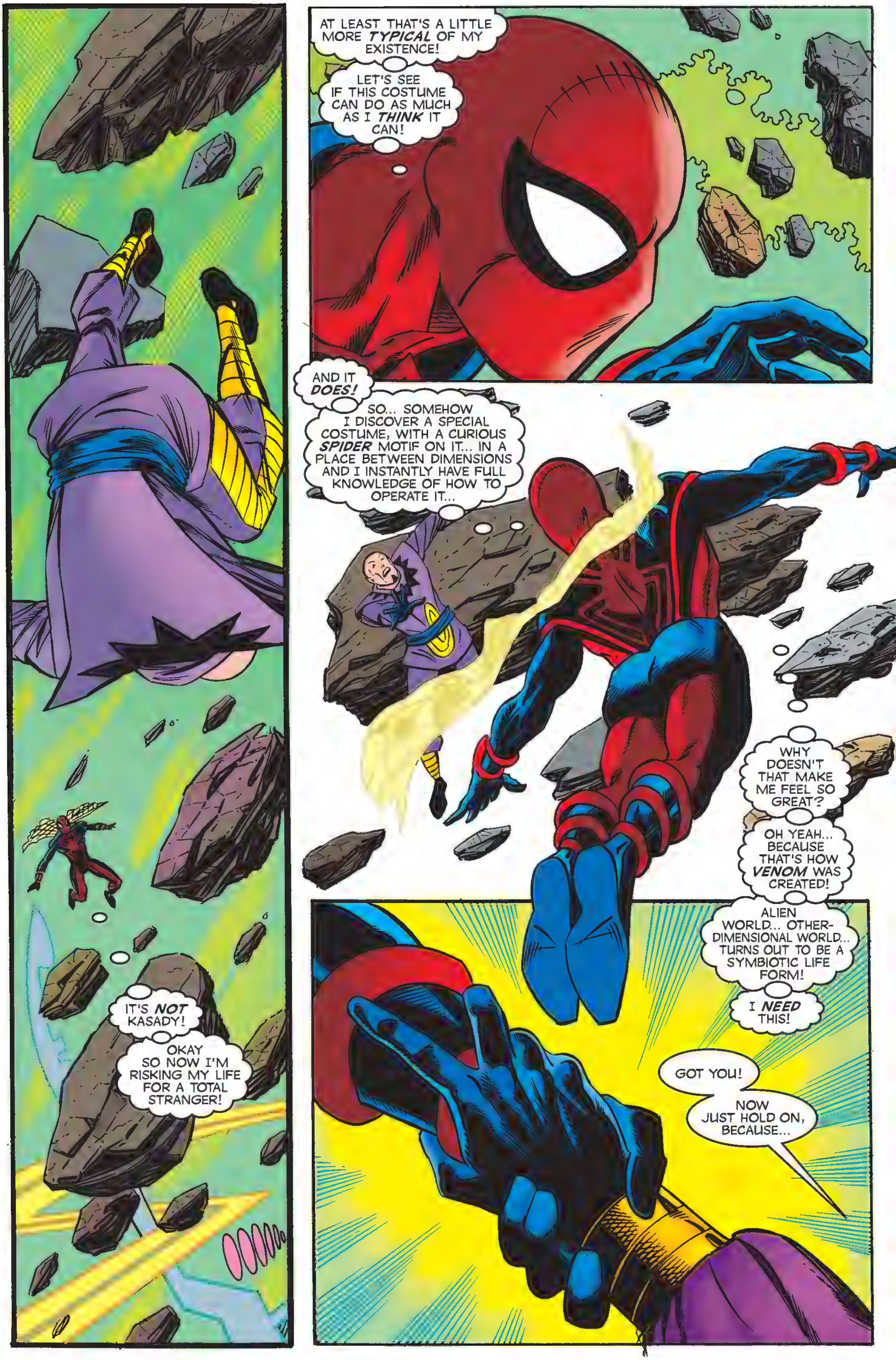

GIVE IT A REST, CLETUS.
I'M IN NO MOOD FOR YOU TODAY.
WHY CAN'T YOU JUST ACCEPT YOUR FATE.
YOUR *OTHER* IS GONE.
FOR GOOD.
NEVER COMING BACK TO YOU AGAIN.
AND I DON'T WANT TO SPEND A CAREER CHASING YOU EVERY TIME YOU BREAK OUT OF JAIL.
K-TASSH
THOUGH IT *DOES* TAKE MY MIND OFF OF OTHER THINGS.
KASADY! WHAT IS THIS THING? WHAT ARE YOU--?!
DON'T KNOW. DON'T CARE.
I'M BEING CALLED BY SOMETHING FROM THE OTHER SIDE.
YOU COMING ALONG OR *NOT*, SPIDER-MAN?
OOPS! GUESS YOU NO LONGER HAVE A *CHOICE!*
WHAT THE--?
SOMETHING FAMILIAR, SO...
...I'M *GONE!*
Mick's ELECTRON REPAI
DIDN'T THE GETAWAY VAN DRIVE DOWN *THIS* ALLEY?
POLICE

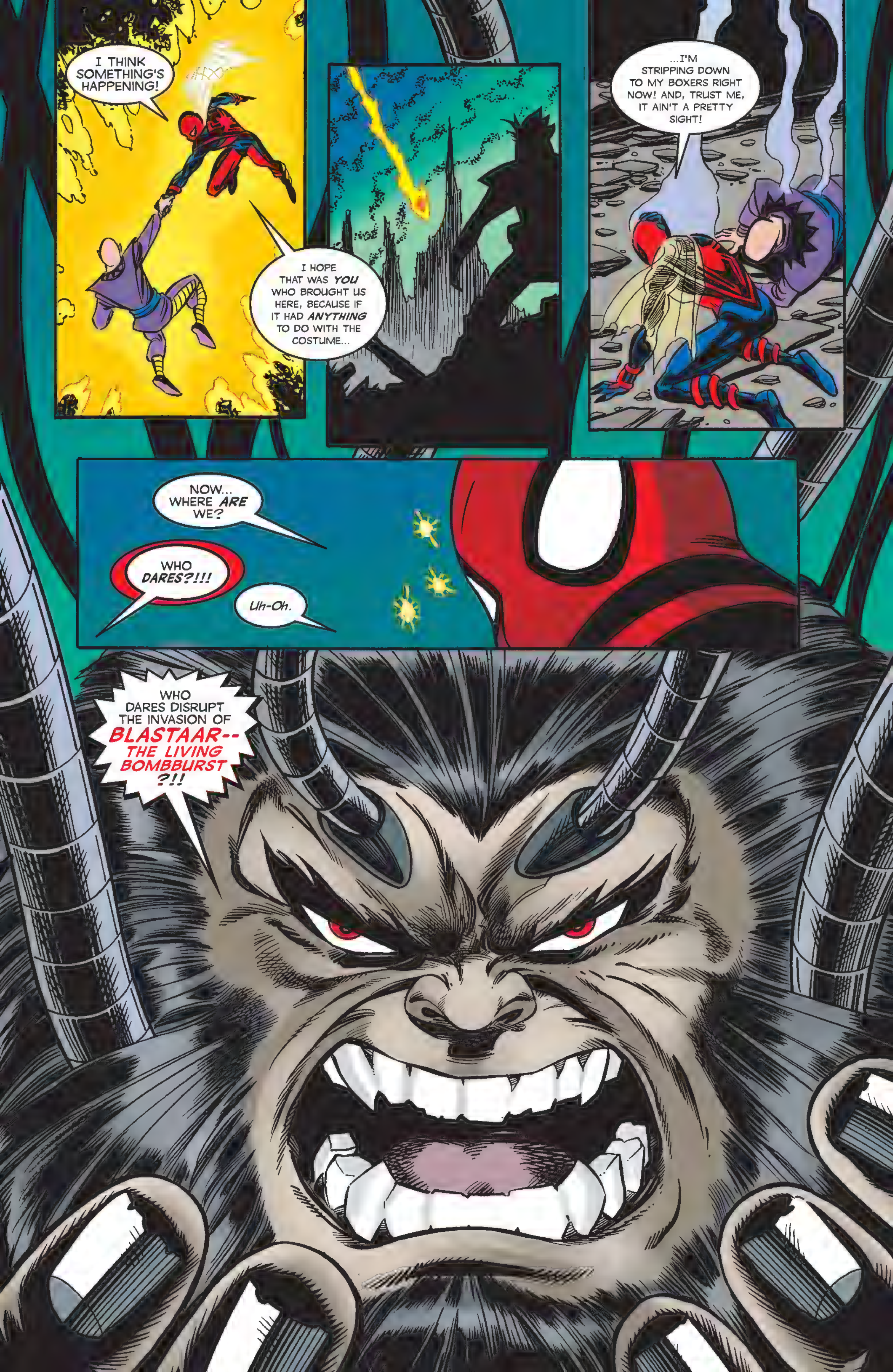

"THE KASADY AND THE SPIDER-MAN DID THE FALLING THROUGH THE PLACE *IN BETWEEN*.
"THE PLACE THAT BROUGHT THEM TO *HIM* AND THEN TO *US!*"
Mick'D ELECTRONICS REPAIR
OH, MAN! THE *DISTORTION AREA?!!*
I DON'T *WANT* TO GO TO THE *NEGATIVE ZONE,* KASADY!

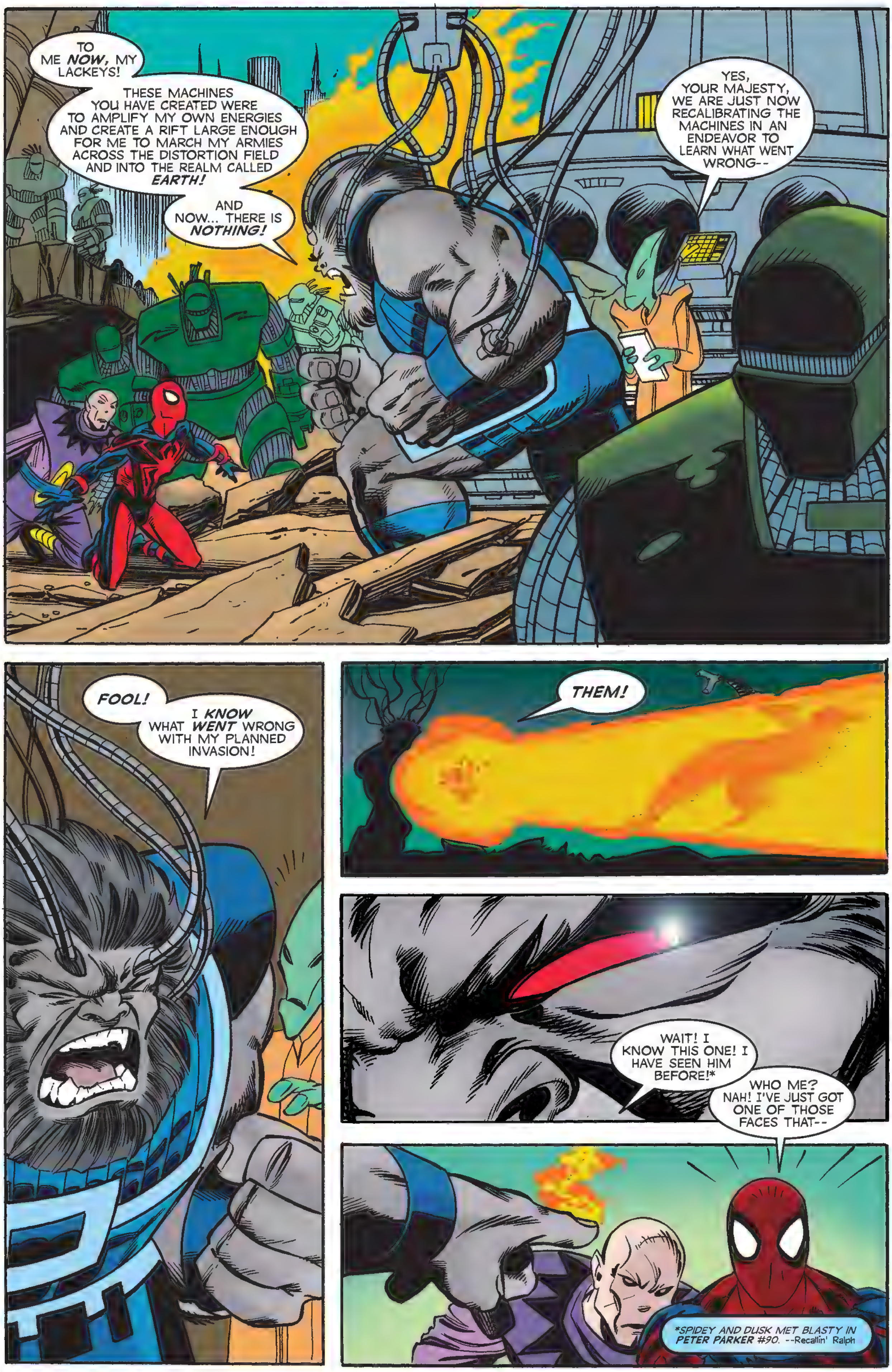

THEN AGAIN...
...WITH THIS WEIRD ENERGY STORM RIPPING THROUGH HERE...
...MAYBE I *WON'T!*
WE ALL HAVE TO DIE SOMETIME... RIGHT, CLETUS?
KASADY?
WONDERFUL! I *LOST* HIM!
WHAT IS GOING *ON* HERE?
I'VE PASSED THROUGH THE DISTORTION FIELD TO THE NEGATIVE ZONE BEFORE AND, WHILE IT'S NEVER BEEN THE EASIEST TRIP...
...IT'S NEVER BEEN LIKE THIS!
SOMETHING IS THROWING THIS WHOLE SCREWY PLACE OUT OF WHACK.
YOU KNOW WHAT...?
I DON'T *CARE!*

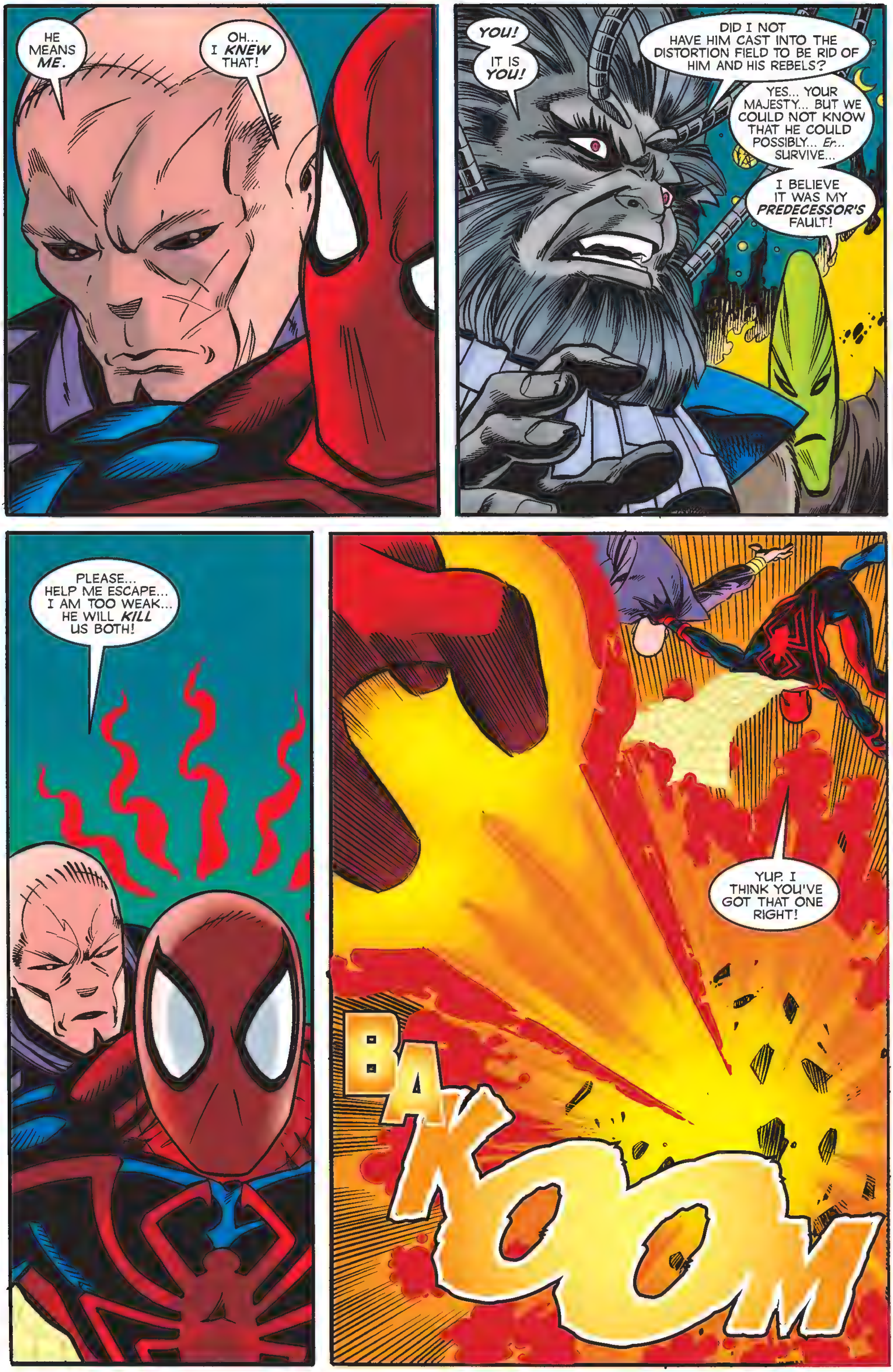

IT'S NOT LIKE I COULD DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT ANYWAY.
NOT LIKE I CAN DO MUCH ABOUT *ANYTHING* THESE DAYS.
MIGHT AS WELL JUST GO ALONG FOR THE RIDE AND LET WHAT HAPPENS HAPPEN--
WHOA! THAT THING... THAT MAELSTROM... IT'S THE CAUSE OF ALL THAT'S GOING ON HERE. SOMEHOW I *KNOW* THAT... BUT HOW?
IT'S ALSO THE KEY TO MY SURVIVAL--
ARGH!
IMAGES SWIMMING THROUGH MY HEAD...
LORD TYGER... LADY VERMIN...
KNIGHTS OF WUNDAGORE... THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY...
BESTIALS... THE MACHINE MEN... CHASING... CHASING... CHASING...

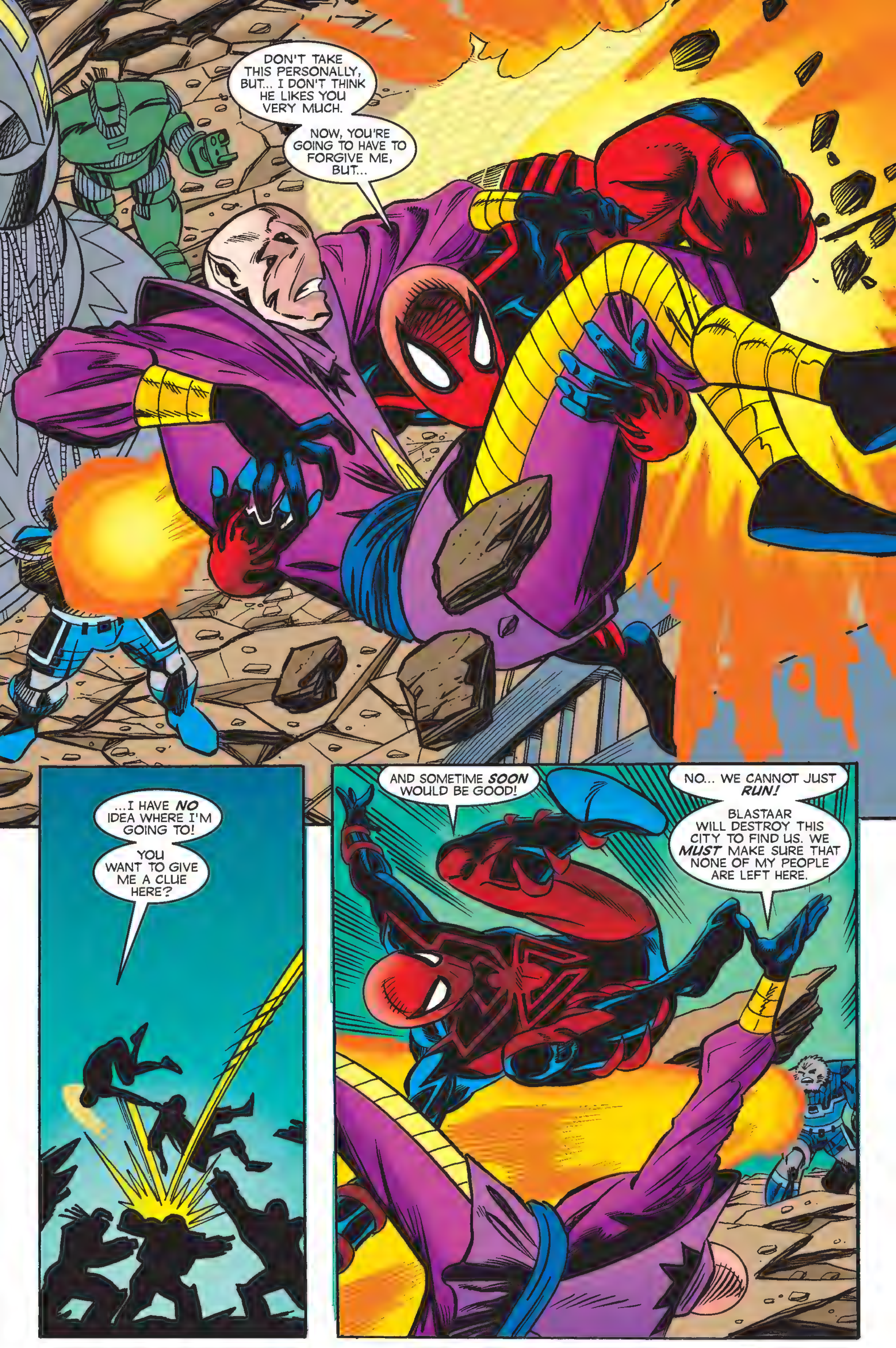

...ME?
HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? WHAT AM I SEEING?
THIS *COSTUME!* WHERE DID IT COME FROM*?
SOMETHING ABOUT IT FEELS SOMEHOW SO FAMILIAR... SO POWERFUL, BUT HOW? WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON HERE--?!!
WAIT A MINUTE! IS THAT KASADY FALLING INTO THE MAELSTROM?
WONDERFUL! NOW I'M GOING TO HAVE TO RISK MY LIFE TO SAVE AN INSANE SERIAL KILLER WHO WOULD JUST AS SOON SEE *ME* DEAD!
SOMETIMES MY LIFE REALLY STINKS!
*FOR THE ANSWERS TO ALL THESE QUESTIONS... SEE *SPIDER-MAN UNLIMITED* #1.-- Plug-happy Ralf

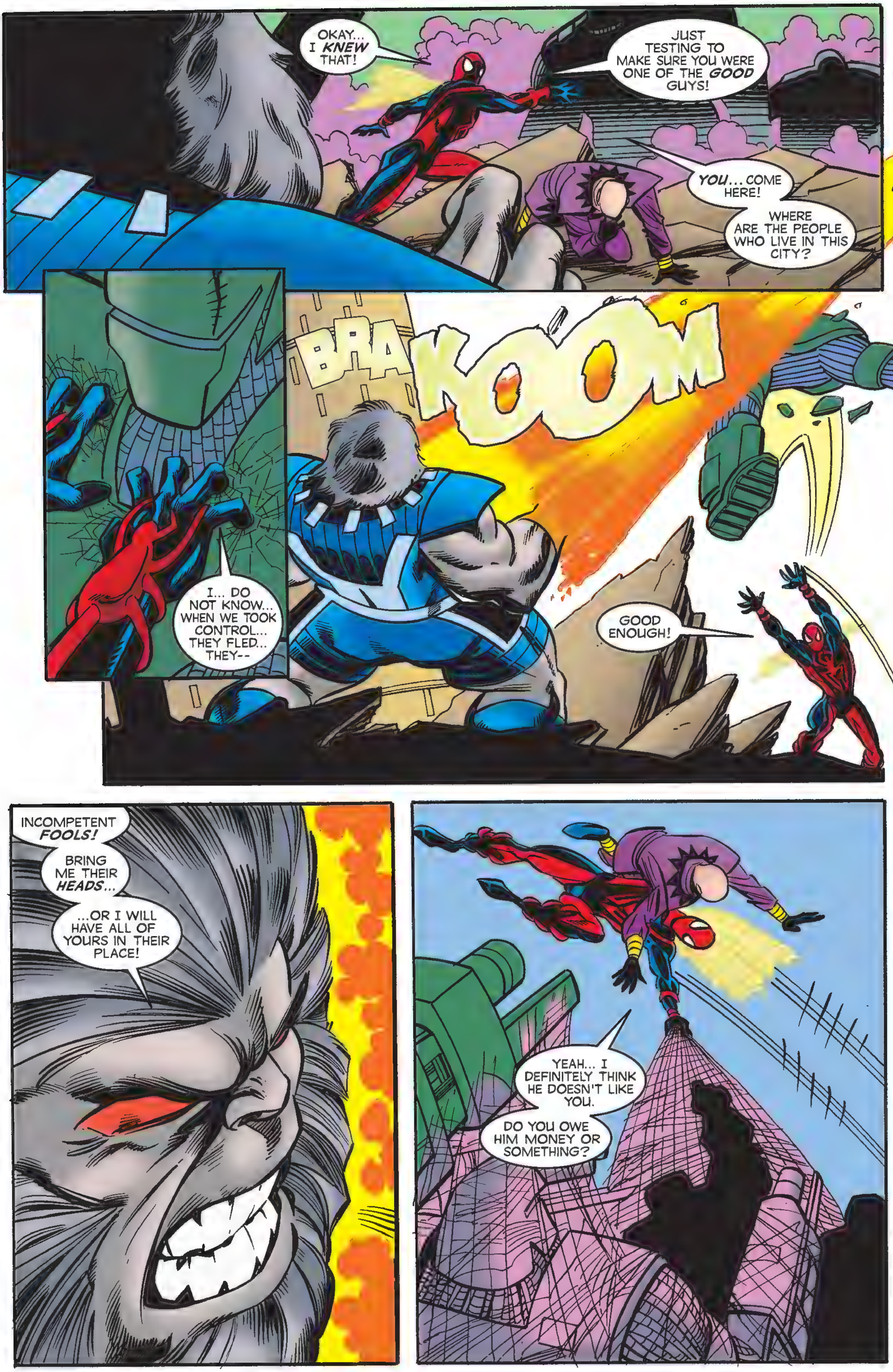

IT'S *NOT* KASADY!
OKAY SO NOW I'M RISKING MY LIFE FOR A TOTAL STRANGER!
AT LEAST THAT'S A LITTLE MORE *TYPICAL* OF MY EXISTENCE!
LET'S SEE IF THIS COSTUME CAN DO AS MUCH AS I *THINK* IT CAN!
AND IT *DOES!*
SO... SOMEHOW I DISCOVER A SPECIAL COSTUME, WITH A CURIOUS *SPIDER* MOTIF ON IT... IN A PLACE BETWEEN DIMENSIONS AND I INSTANTLY HAVE FULL KNOWLEDGE OF HOW TO OPERATE IT...
WHY DOESN'T THAT MAKE ME FEEL SO GREAT?
OH YEAH... BECAUSE THAT'S HOW *VENOM* WAS CREATED!
ALIEN WORLD... OTHER-DIMENSIONAL WORLD... TURNS OUT TO BE A SYMBIOTIC LIFE FORM!
I *NEED* THIS!
GOT YOU!
NOW JUST HOLD ON, BECAUSE...

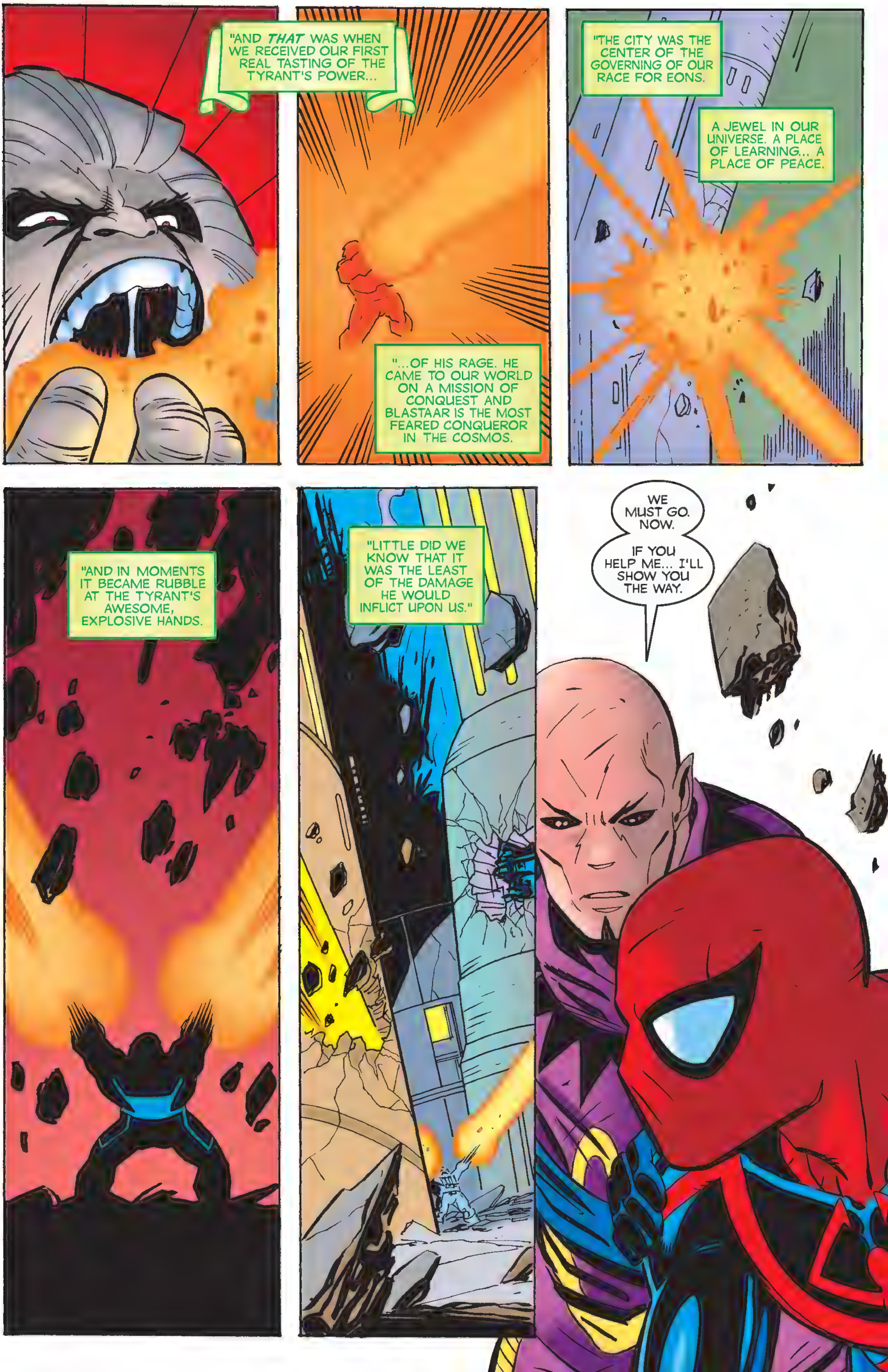

I THINK SOMETHING'S HAPPENING!
I HOPE THAT WAS *YOU* WHO BROUGHT US HERE, BECAUSE IF IT HAD *ANYTHING* TO DO WITH THE COSTUME...
...I'M STRIPPING DOWN TO MY BOXERS RIGHT NOW! AND, TRUST ME, IT AIN'T A PRETTY SIGHT!
NOW... WHERE *ARE* WE?
WHO *DARES?!!!*
Uh-Oh.
WHO DARES DISRUPT THE INVASION OF *BLASTAAR-- THE LIVING BOMBBURST* ?!!

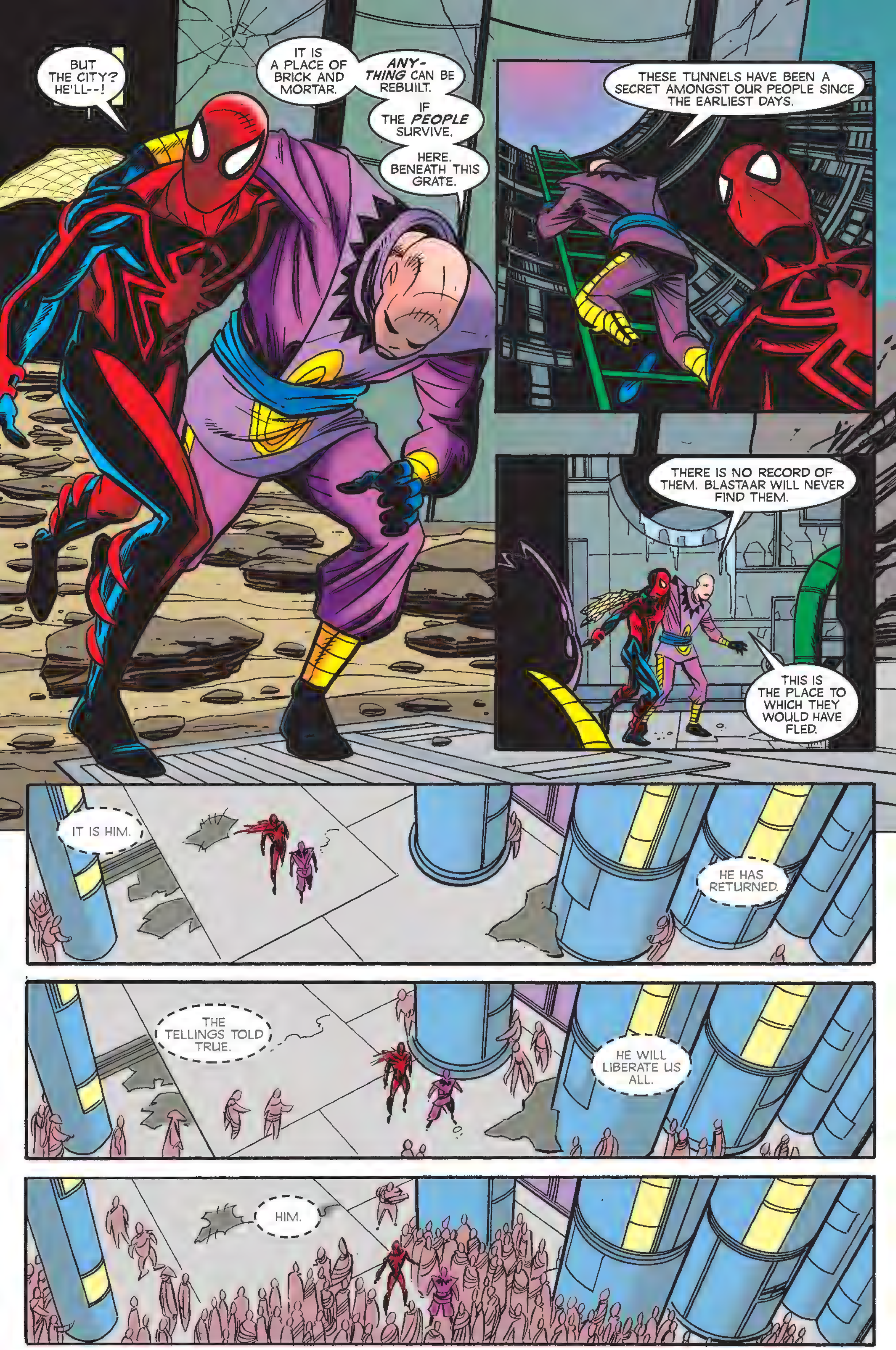

TO ME *NOW*, MY LACKEYS!
THESE MACHINES YOU HAVE CREATED WERE TO AMPLIFY MY OWN ENERGIES AND CREATE A RIFT LARGE ENOUGH FOR ME TO MARCH MY ARMIES ACROSS THE DISTORTION FIELD AND INTO THE REALM CALLED *EARTH!*
AND NOW... THERE IS *NOTHING!*
YES, YOUR MAJESTY, WE ARE JUST NOW RECALIBRATING THE MACHINES IN AN ENDEAVOR TO LEARN WHAT WENT WRONG--
FOOL!
I *KNOW* WHAT *WENT* WRONG WITH MY PLANNED INVASION!
THEM!
WAIT! I KNOW THIS ONE! I HAVE SEEN HIM BEFORE!*
WHO ME? NAH! I'VE JUST GOT ONE OF THOSE FACES THAT--
**SPIDEY AND DUSK MET BLASTY IN PETER PARKER #90.* --Recallin' Ralph

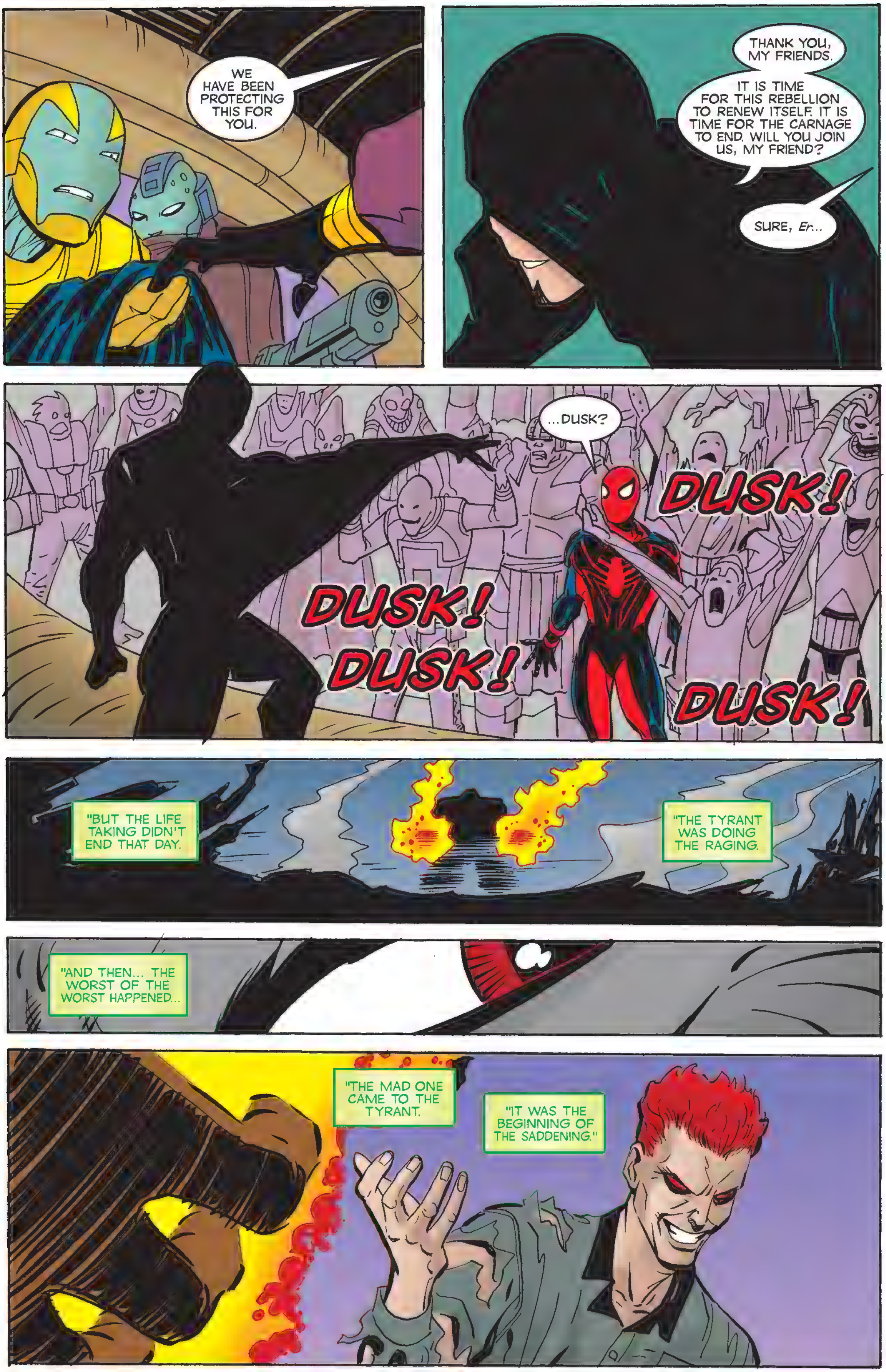

HE MEANS *ME*.
OH... I *KNEW* THAT!
YOU!
IT IS *YOU!*
DID I NOT HAVE HIM CAST INTO THE DISTORTION FIELD TO BE RID OF HIM AND HIS REBELS?
YES... YOUR MAJESTY... BUT WE COULD NOT KNOW THAT HE COULD POSSIBLY... *Er...* SURVIVE...
I BELIEVE IT WAS MY *PREDECESSOR'S* FAULT!
PLEASE... HELP ME ESCAPE... I AM TOO WEAK... HE WILL *KILL* US BOTH!
YUP. I THINK YOU'VE GOT THAT ONE RIGHT!
BA KOOM


DON'T TAKE THIS PERSONALLY, BUT... I DON'T THINK HE LIKES YOU VERY MUCH.
NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FORGIVE ME, BUT...
...I HAVE *NO* IDEA WHERE I'M GOING TO!
YOU WANT TO GIVE ME A CLUE HERE?
AND SOMETIME *SOON* WOULD BE GOOD!
NO... WE CANNOT JUST *RUN!*
BLASTAAR WILL DESTROY THIS CITY TO FIND US. WE *MUST* MAKE SURE THAT NONE OF MY PEOPLE ARE LEFT HERE.


OKAY... I *KNEW* THAT!
JUST TESTING TO MAKE SURE YOU WERE ONE OF THE *GOOD* GUYS!
YOU... COME HERE!
WHERE ARE THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN THIS CITY?
I... DO NOT KNOW... WHEN WE TOOK CONTROL... THEY FLED... THEY--
BRAKOOM
GOOD ENOUGH!
INCOMPETENT *FOOLS!*
BRING ME THEIR *HEADS*...
...OR I WILL HAVE ALL OF YOURS IN THEIR PLACE!
YEAH... I DEFINITELY THINK HE DOESN'T LIKE YOU.
DO YOU OWE HIM MONEY OR SOMETHING?


"AND *THAT* WAS WHEN WE RECEIVED OUR FIRST REAL TASTING OF THE TYRANT'S POWER...
"...OF HIS RAGE. HE CAME TO OUR WORLD ON A MISSION OF CONQUEST AND BLASTAAR IS THE MOST FEARED CONQUEROR IN THE COSMOS.
"THE CITY WAS THE CENTER OF THE GOVERNING OF OUR RACE FOR EONS.
A JEWEL IN OUR UNIVERSE. A PLACE OF LEARNING... A PLACE OF PEACE.
"AND IN MOMENTS IT BECAME RUBBLE AT THE TYRANT'S AWESOME, EXPLOSIVE HANDS.
"LITTLE DID WE KNOW THAT IT WAS THE LEAST OF THE DAMAGE HE WOULD INFLICT UPON US."
WE MUST GO. NOW.
IF YOU HELP ME... I'LL SHOW YOU THE WAY.


BUT THE CITY? HE'LL--!
IT IS A PLACE OF BRICK AND MORTAR.
ANY-THING CAN BE REBUILT.
IF THE *PEOPLE* SURVIVE.
HERE. BENEATH THIS GRATE.
THESE TUNNELS HAVE BEEN A SECRET AMONGST OUR PEOPLE SINCE THE EARLIEST DAYS.
THERE IS NO RECORD OF THEM. BLASTAAR WILL NEVER FIND THEM.
THIS IS THE PLACE TO WHICH THEY WOULD HAVE FLED.
IT IS HIM.
HE HAS RETURNED.
THE TELLINGS TOLD TRUE.
HE WILL LIBERATE US ALL.
HIM.


WE HAVE BEEN PROTECTING THIS FOR YOU.
THANK YOU, MY FRIENDS.
IT IS TIME FOR THIS REBELLION TO RENEW ITSELF. IT IS TIME FOR THE CARNAGE TO END. WILL YOU JOIN US, MY FRIEND?
SURE, *Er...*
...DUSK?
DUSK!
DUSK!
DUSK!
DUSK!
"BUT THE LIFE TAKING DIDN'T END THAT DAY.
"THE TYRANT WAS DOING THE RAGING.
"AND THEN... THE WORST OF THE WORST HAPPENED...
"THE MAD ONE CAME TO THE TYRANT.
"IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE SADDENING."

NOLAN

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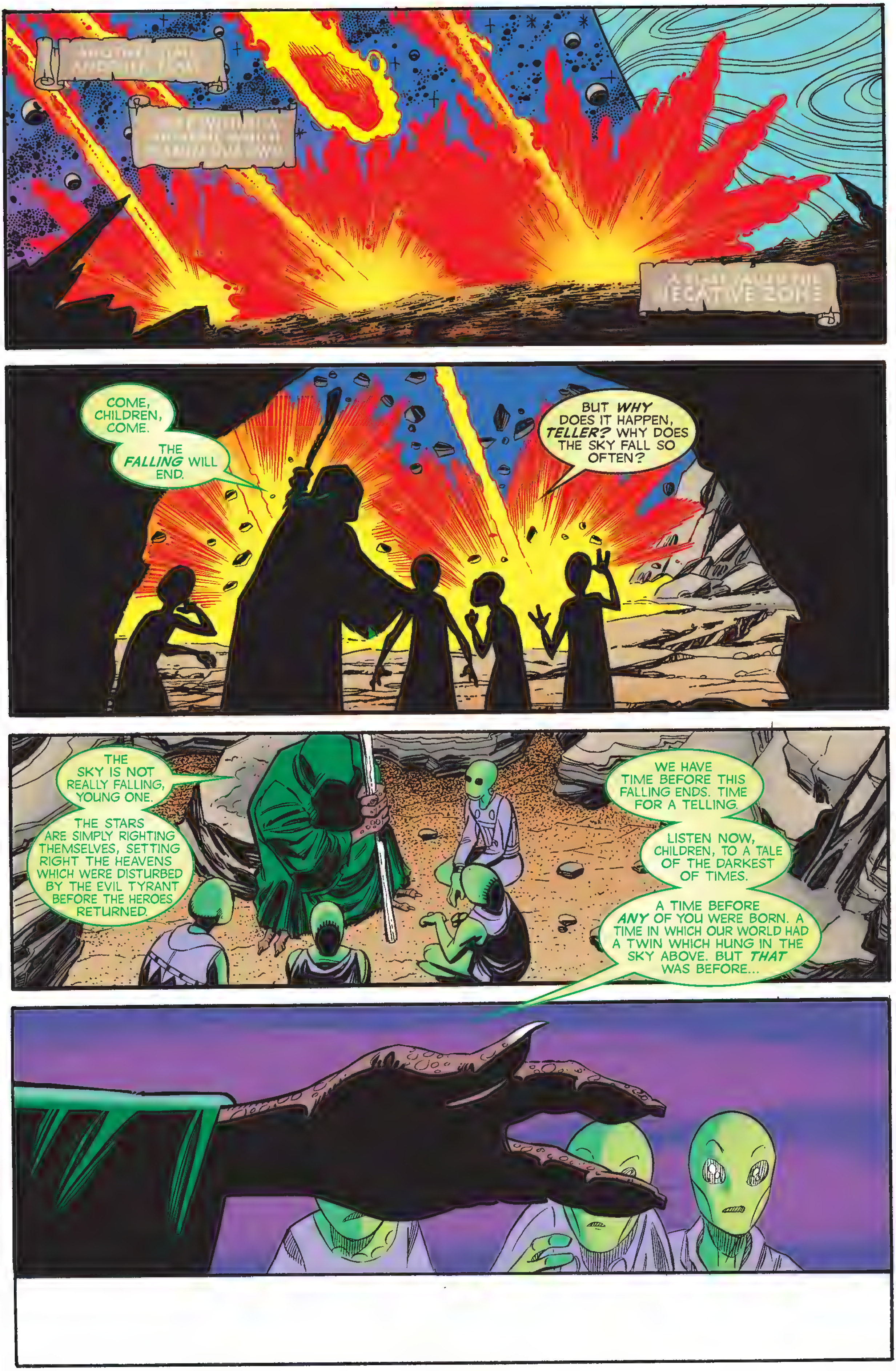
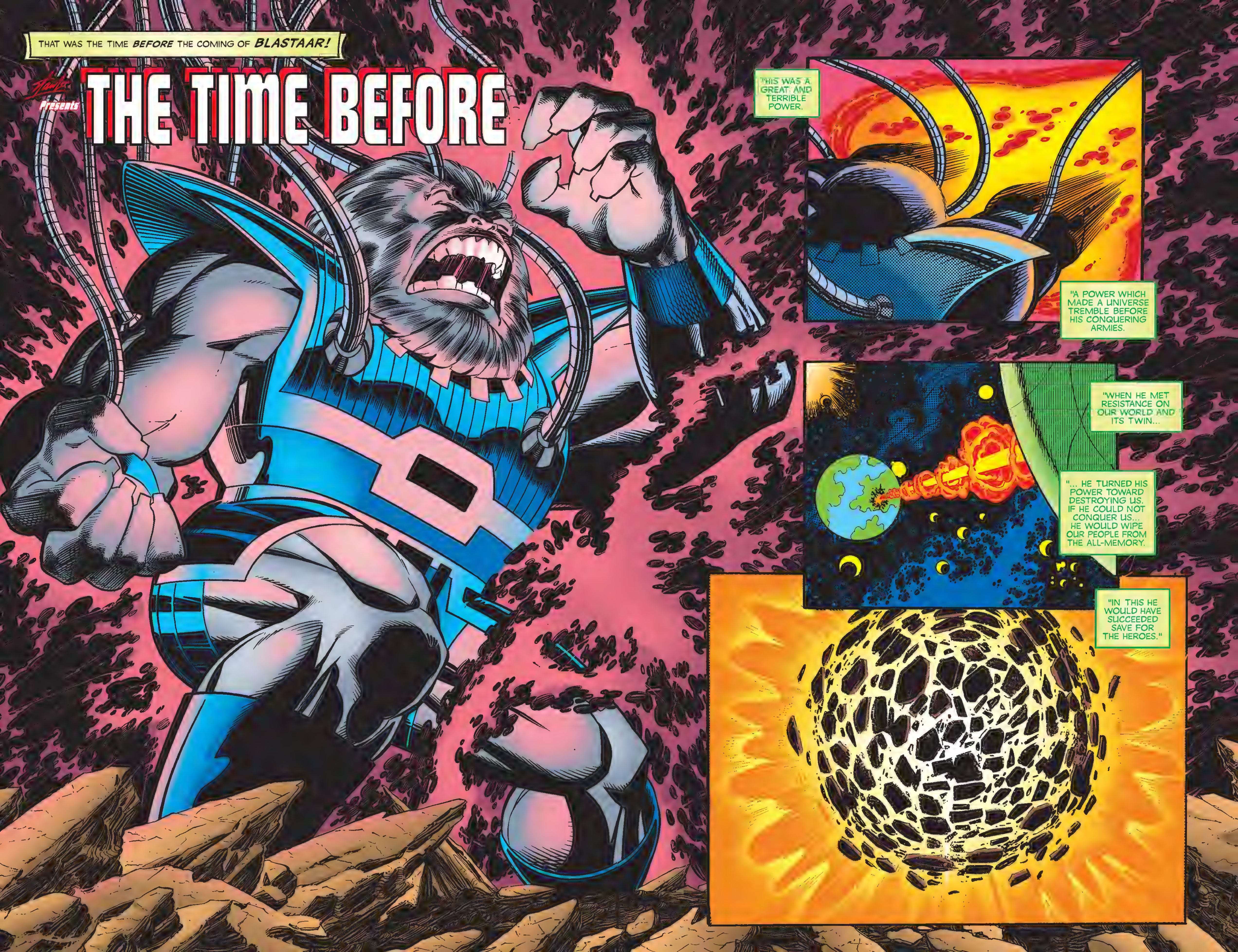
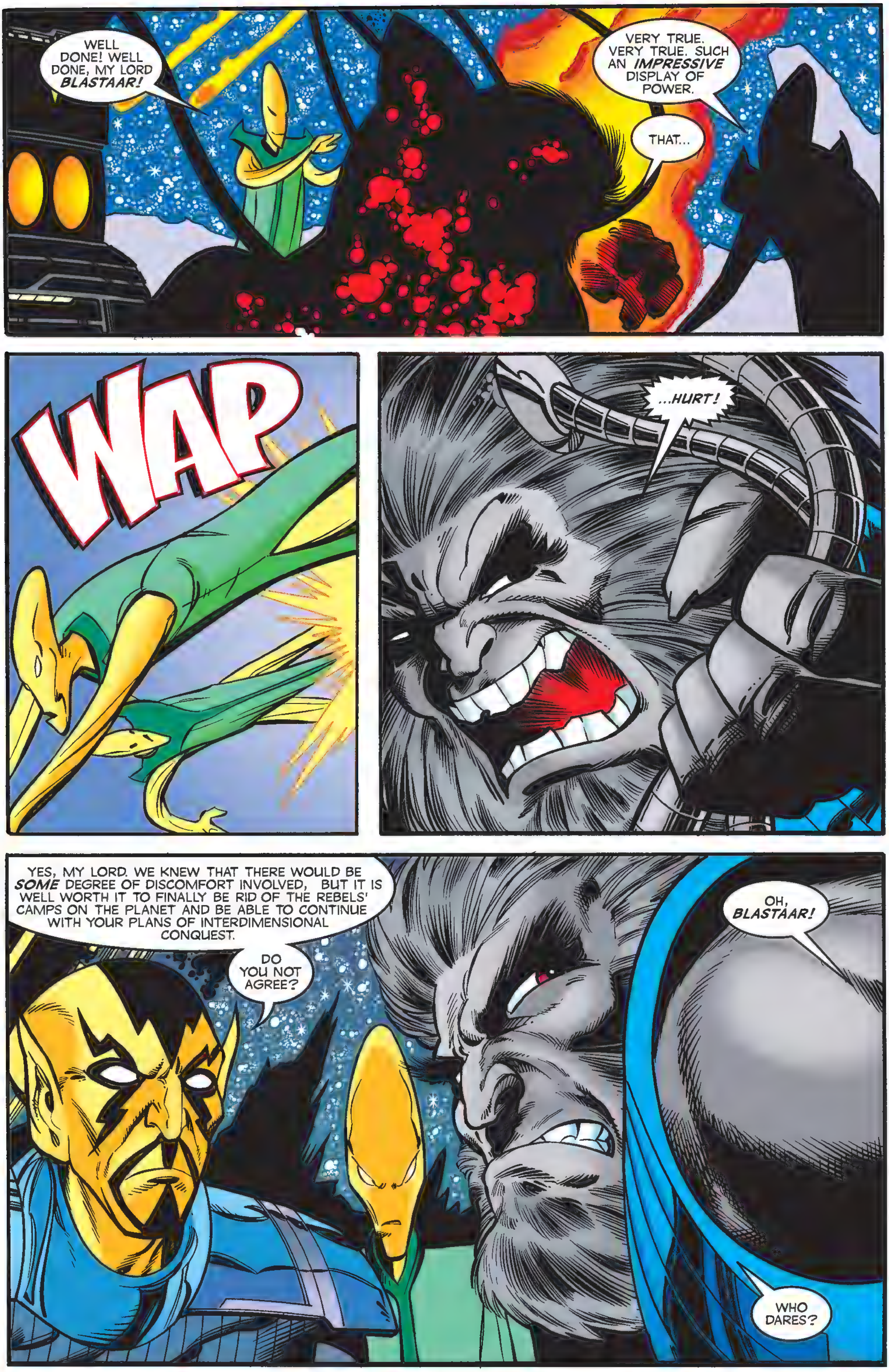
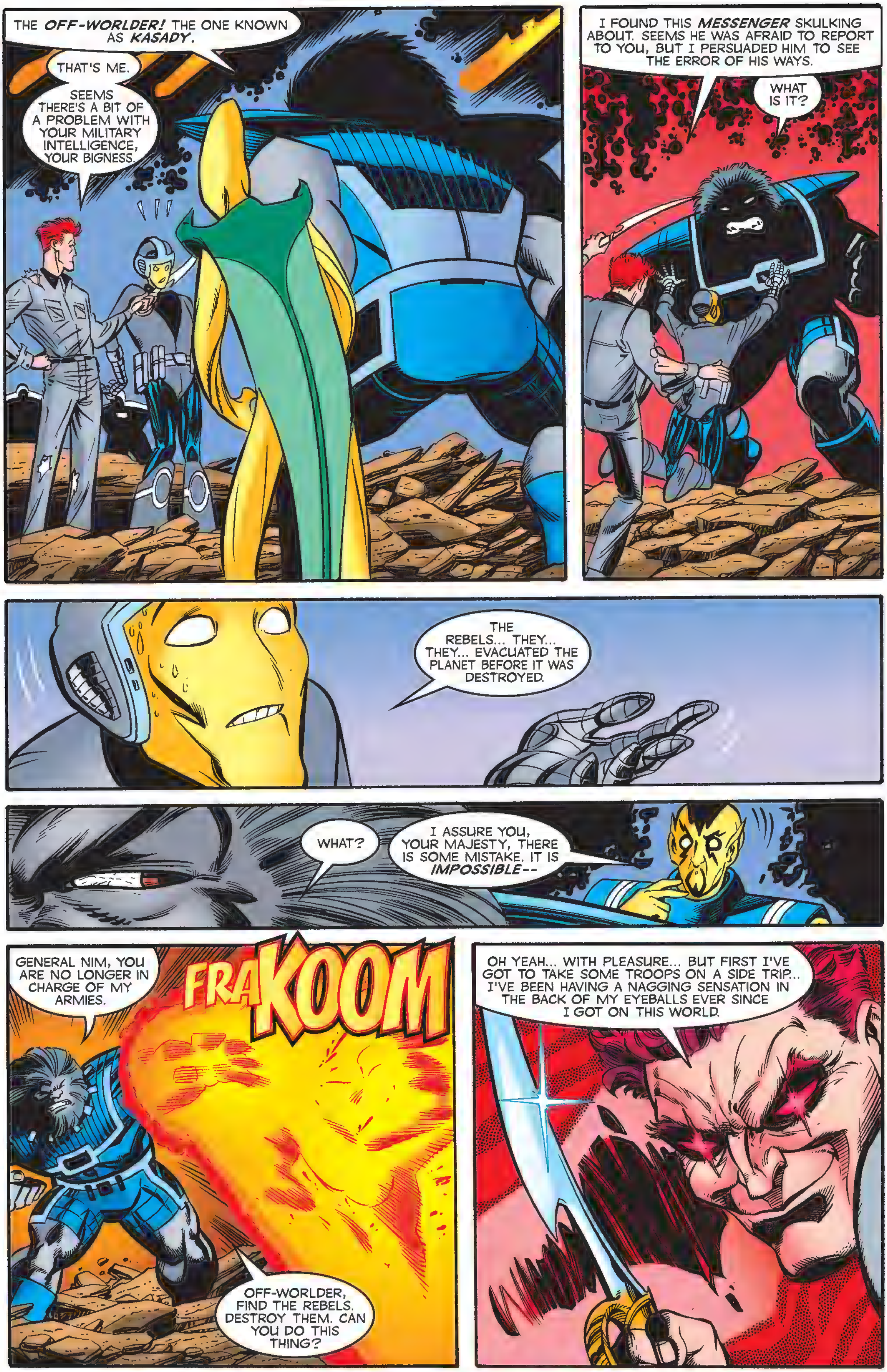
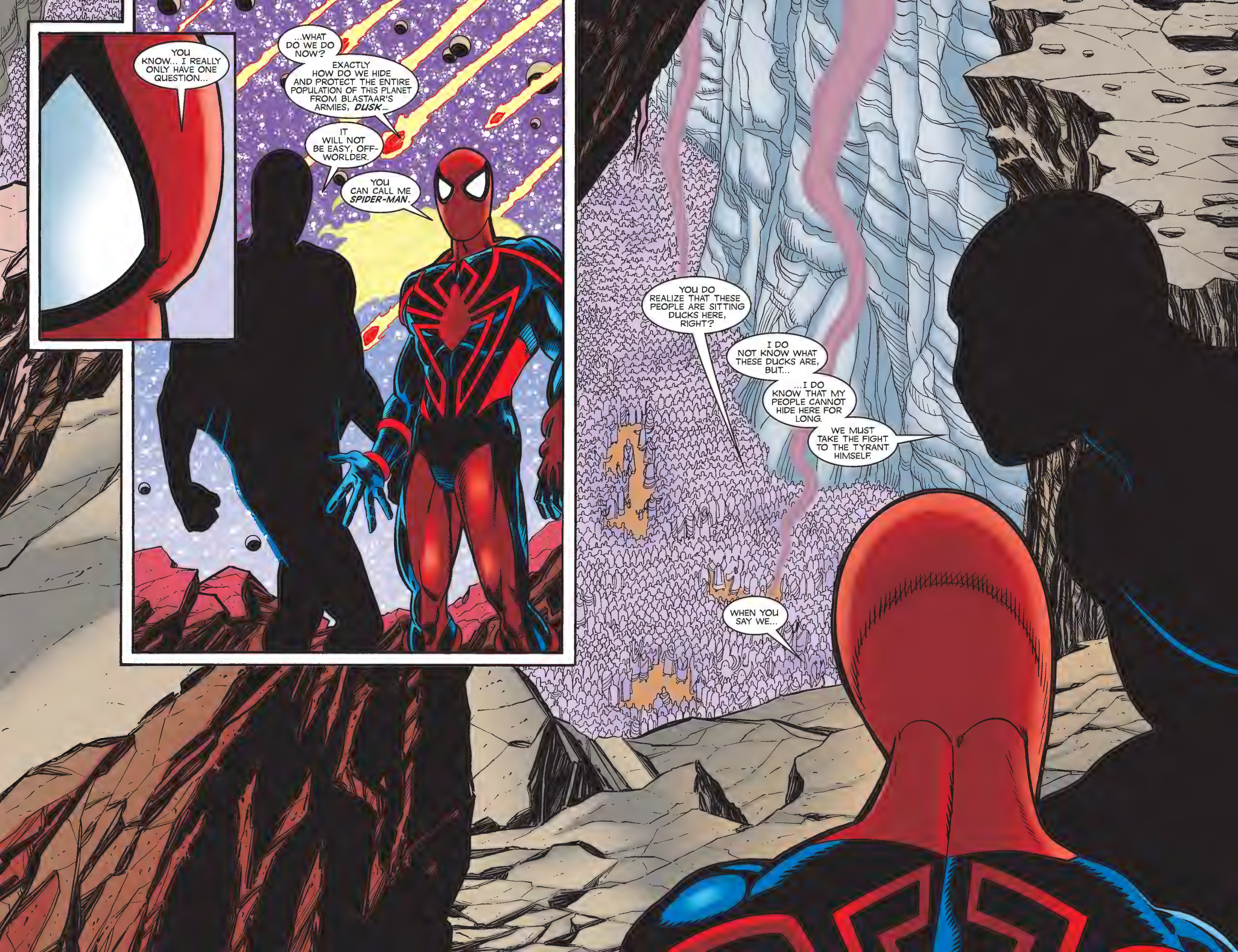

ANOTHER TIME ANOTHER PLACE
NEGATIVE ZONE
COME, CHILDREN, COME.
THE *FALLING* WILL END.
BUT *WHY* DOES IT HAPPEN, *TELLER?* WHY DOES THE SKY FALL SO OFTEN?
THE SKY IS NOT REALLY FALLING, YOUNG ONE.
THE STARS ARE SIMPLY RIGHTING THEMSELVES, SETTING RIGHT THE HEAVENS WHICH WERE DISTURBED BY THE EVIL TYRANT BEFORE THE HEROES RETURNED.
WE HAVE TIME BEFORE THIS FALLING ENDS. TIME FOR A TELLING.
LISTEN NOW, CHILDREN, TO A TALE OF THE DARKEST OF TIMES.
A TIME BEFORE *ANY* OF YOU WERE BORN. A TIME IN WHICH OUR WORLD HAD A TWIN WHICH HUNG IN THE SKY ABOVE. BUT *THAT* WAS BEFORE...

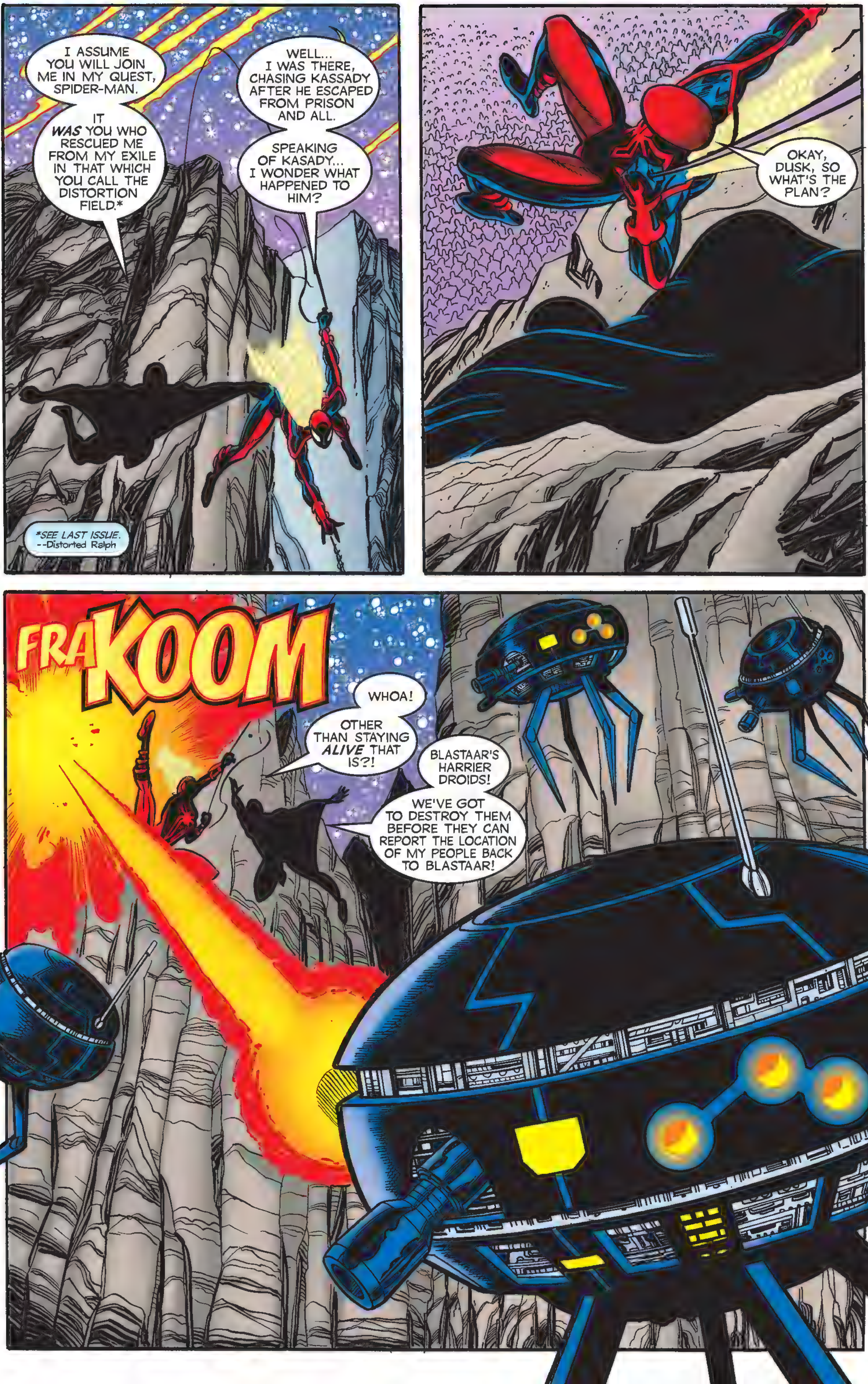
THE TIME BEFORE

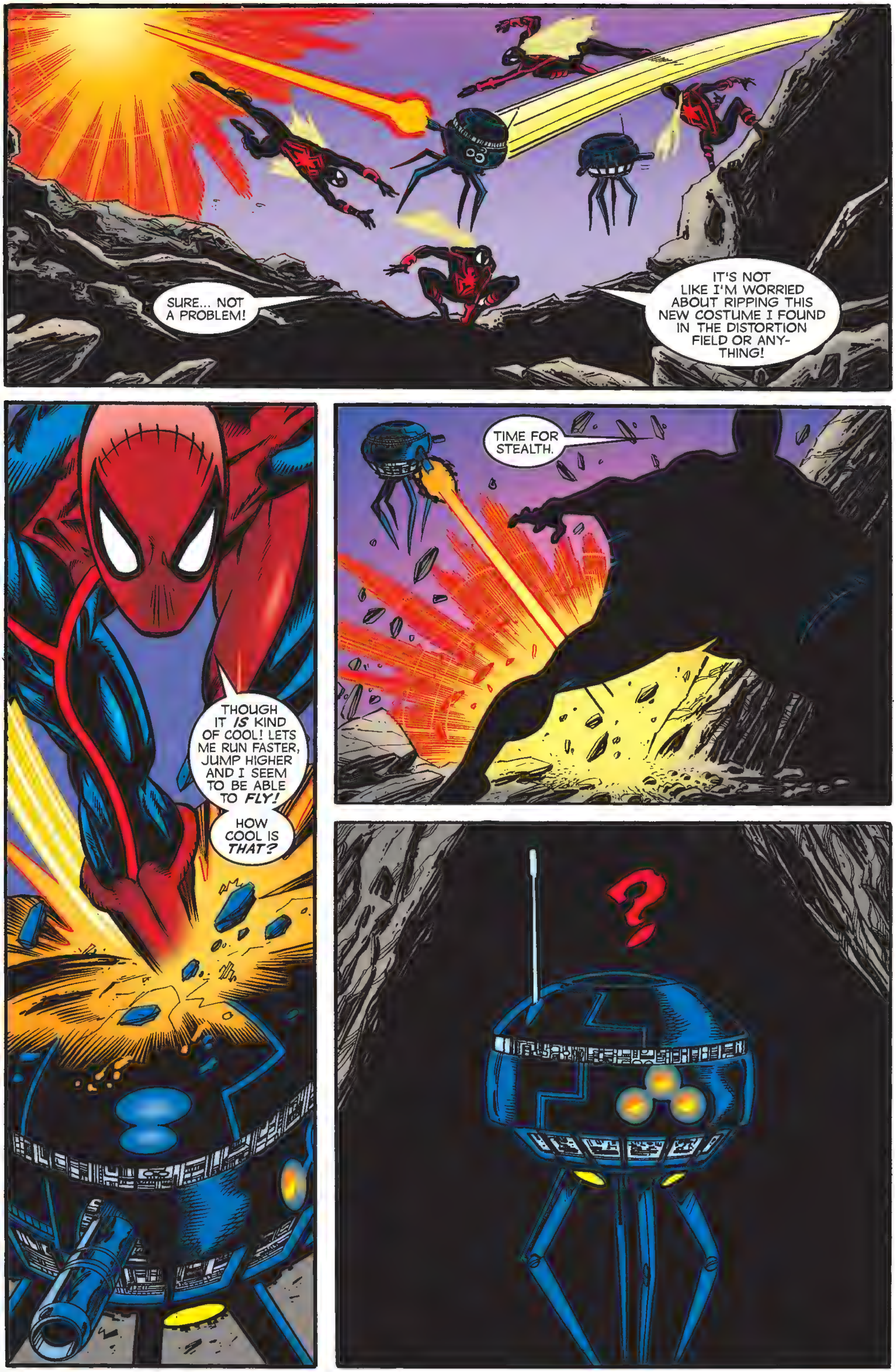

THAT WAS THE TIME *BEFORE* THE COMING OF *BLASTAAR!*
Stan Lee Presents
THE TIME BEFORE
"HIS WAS A GREAT AND TERRIBLE POWER.
"A POWER WHICH MADE A UNIVERSE TREMBLE BEFORE HIS CONQUERING ARMIES.
"WHEN HE MET RESISTANCE ON OUR WORLD AND ITS TWIN...
"... HE TURNED HIS POWER TOWARD DESTROYING US. IF HE COULD NOT CONQUER US... HE WOULD WIPE OUR PEOPLE FROM THE ALL-MEMORY.
"IN THIS HE WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED SAVE FOR THE HEROES."

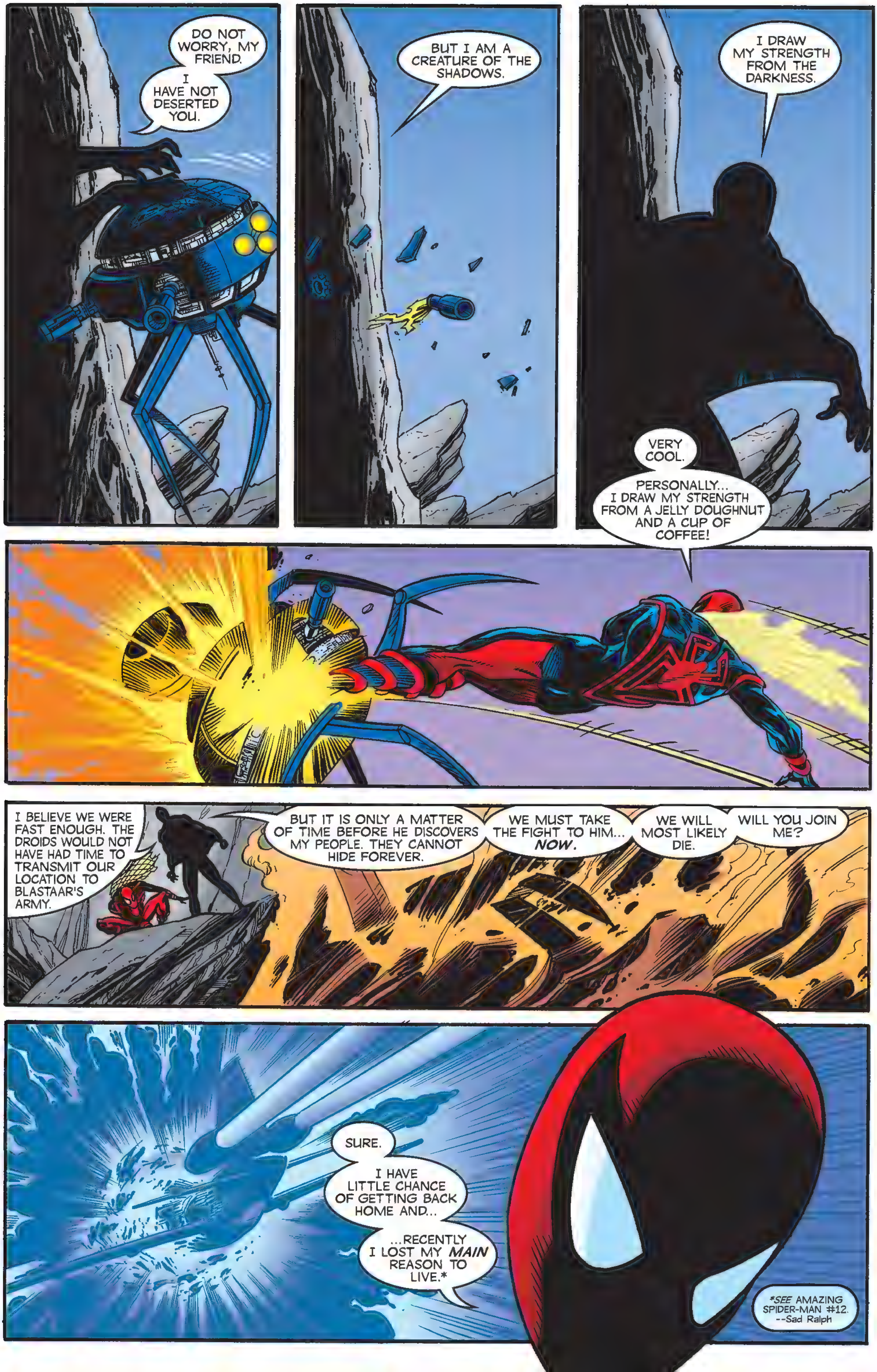

WELL DONE! WELL DONE, MY LORD **BLASTAAR!**
VERY TRUE. VERY TRUE. SUCH AN ***IMPRESSIVE*** DISPLAY OF POWER.
THAT...
WAP
...HURT!
YES, MY LORD. WE KNEW THAT THERE WOULD BE ***SOME*** DEGREE OF DISCOMFORT INVOLVED, BUT IT IS WELL WORTH IT TO FINALLY BE RID OF THE REBELS' CAMPS ON THE PLANET AND BE ABLE TO CONTINUE WITH YOUR PLANS OF INTERDIMENSIONAL CONQUEST.
DO YOU NOT AGREE?
OH, ***BLASTAAR!***
WHO DARES?

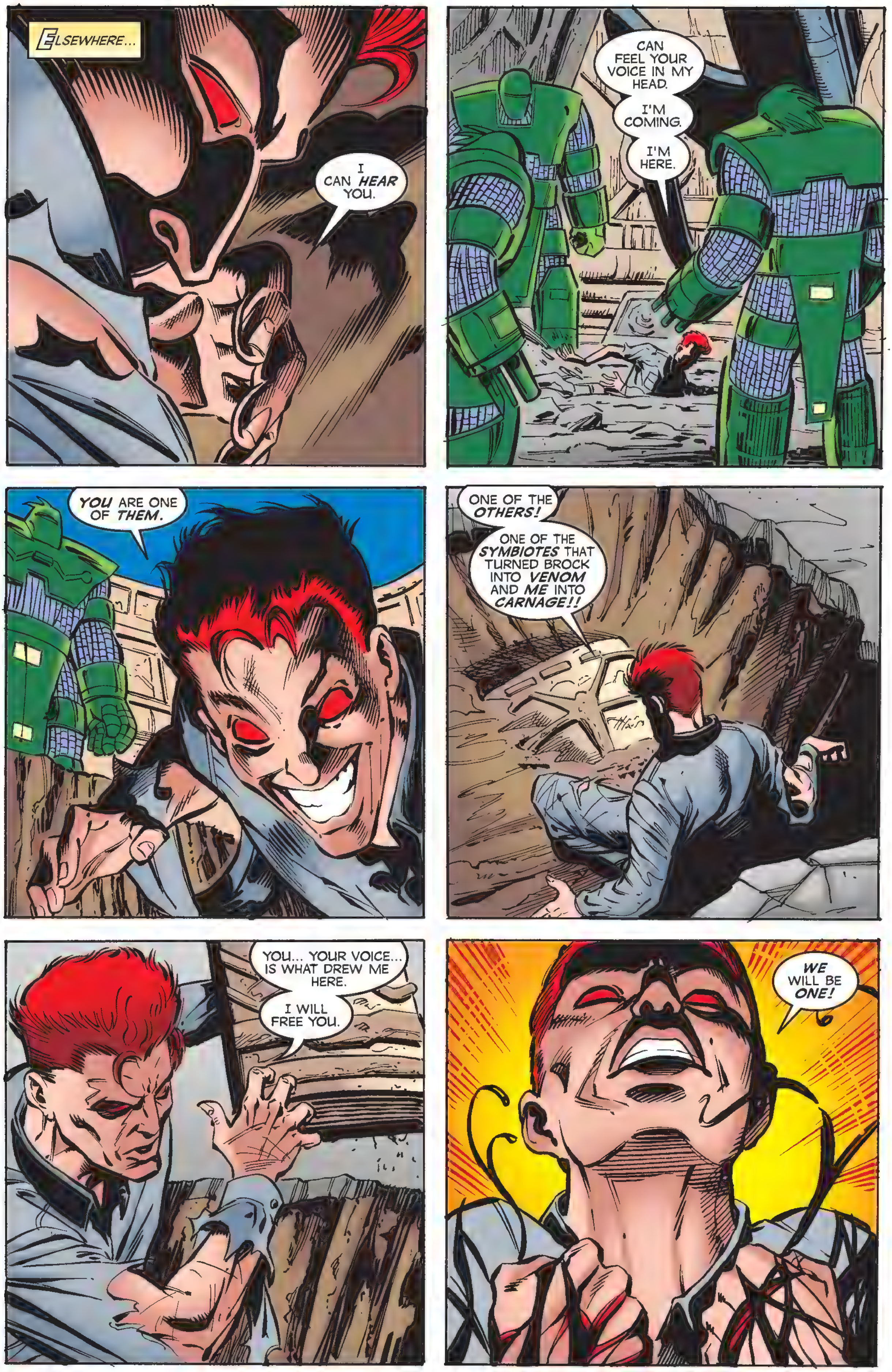

THE *OFF-WORLDER!* THE ONE KNOWN AS *KASADY*.
THAT'S ME.
SEEMS THERE'S A BIT OF A PROBLEM WITH YOUR MILITARY INTELLIGENCE, YOUR BIGNESS.
I FOUND THIS *MESSENGER* SKULKING ABOUT. SEEMS HE WAS AFRAID TO REPORT TO YOU, BUT I PERSUADED HIM TO SEE THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS.
WHAT IS IT?
THE REBELS... THEY... THEY... EVACUATED THE PLANET BEFORE IT WAS DESTROYED.
WHAT?
I ASSURE YOU, YOUR MAJESTY, THERE IS SOME MISTAKE. IT IS *IMPOSSIBLE--*
GENERAL NIM, YOU ARE NO LONGER IN CHARGE OF MY ARMIES.
FRAKOOM
OFF-WORLDER, FIND THE REBELS. DESTROY THEM. CAN YOU DO THIS THING?
OH YEAH... WITH PLEASURE... BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO TAKE SOME TROOPS ON A SIDE TRIP... I'VE BEEN HAVING A NAGGING SENSATION IN THE BACK OF MY EYEBALLS EVER SINCE I GOT ON THIS WORLD.

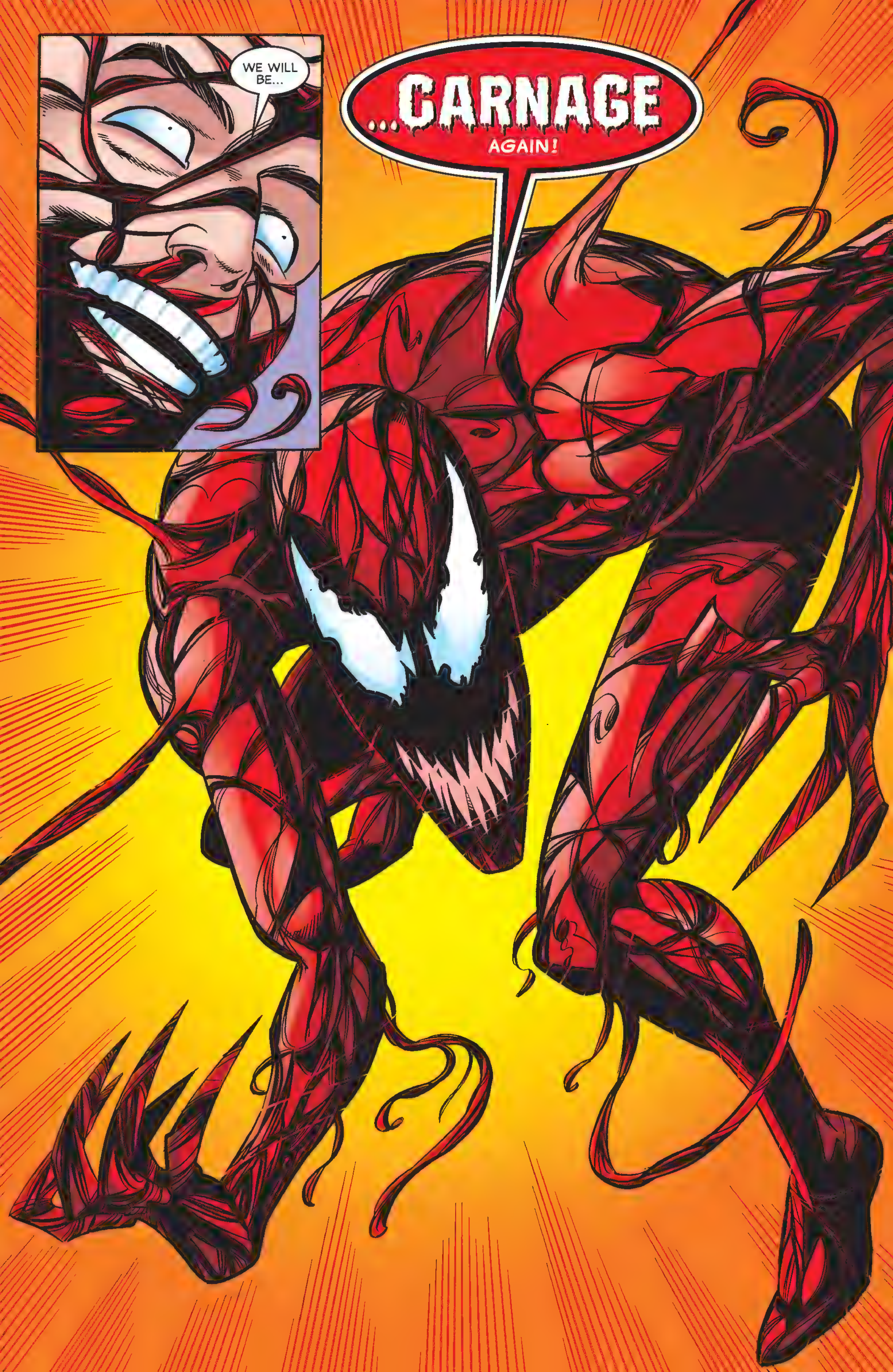

YOU DO REALIZE THAT THESE PEOPLE ARE SITTING DUCKS HERE, RIGHT?
I DO NOT KNOW WHAT THESE DUCKS ARE, BUT...
...I DO KNOW THAT MY PEOPLE CANNOT HIDE HERE FOR LONG.
WE MUST TAKE THE FIGHT TO THE TYRANT HIMSELF.
WHEN YOU SAY WE...
YOU KNOW... I REALLY ONLY HAVE ONE QUESTION...
...WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
EXACTLY HOW DO WE HIDE AND PROTECT THE ENTIRE POPULATION OF THIS PLANET FROM BLASTAAR'S ARMIES, *DUSK*...
IT WILL NOT BE EASY, OFF-WORLDER.
YOU CAN CALL ME *SPIDER-MAN*.

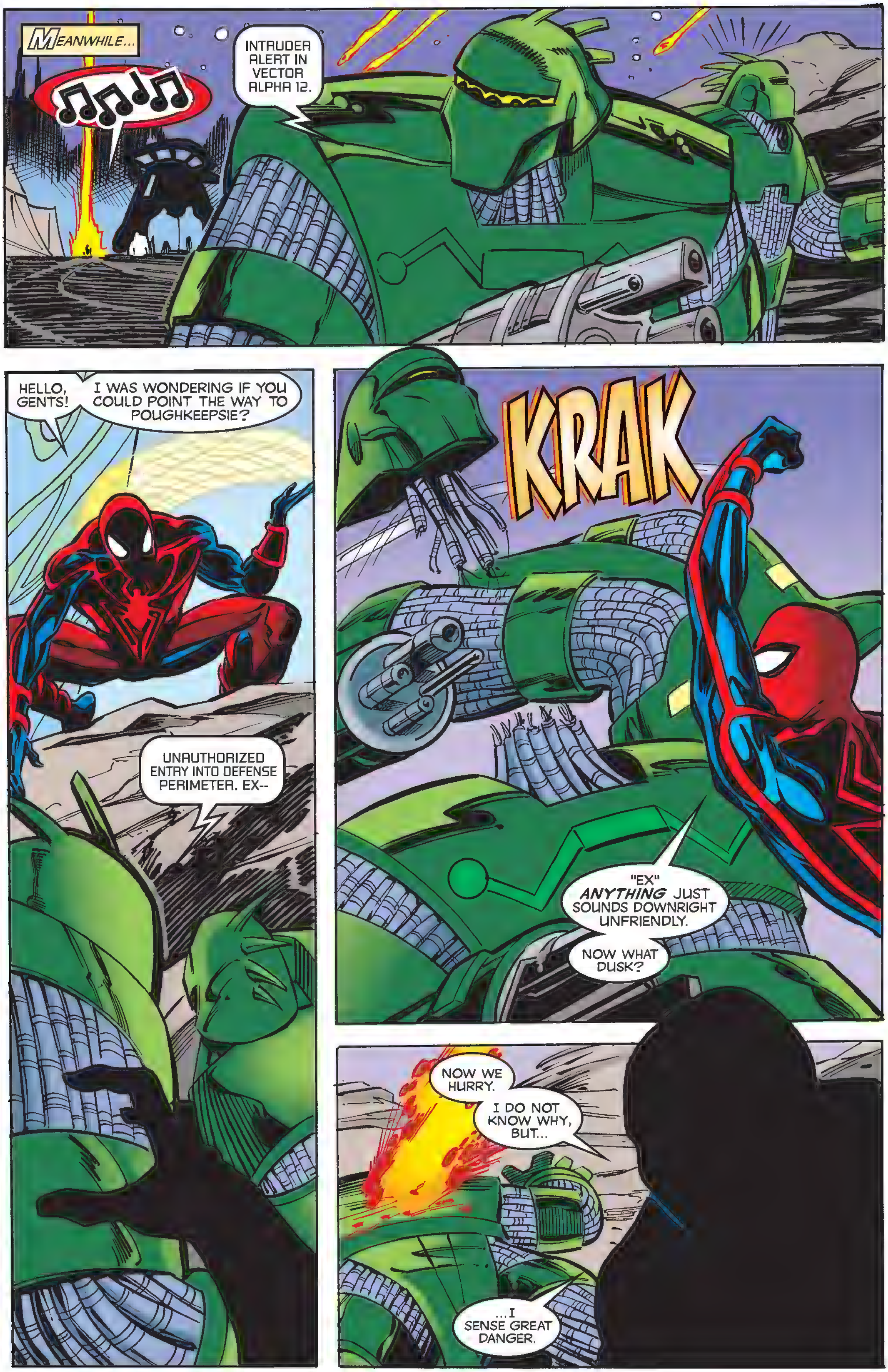

I ASSUME YOU WILL JOIN ME IN MY QUEST, SPIDER-MAN.
IT *WAS* YOU WHO RESCUED ME FROM MY EXILE IN THAT WHICH YOU CALL THE DISTORTION FIELD.*
WELL... I WAS THERE, CHASING KASSADY AFTER HE ESCAPED FROM PRISON AND ALL.
SPEAKING OF KASADY... I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
*SEE LAST ISSUE. --Distorted Ralph
OKAY, DUSK, SO WHAT'S THE PLAN?
FRAKOOM
WHOA!
OTHER THAN STAYING *ALIVE* THAT IS?!
BLASTAAR'S HARRIER DROIDS!
WE'VE GOT TO DESTROY THEM BEFORE THEY CAN REPORT THE LOCATION OF MY PEOPLE BACK TO BLASTAAR!

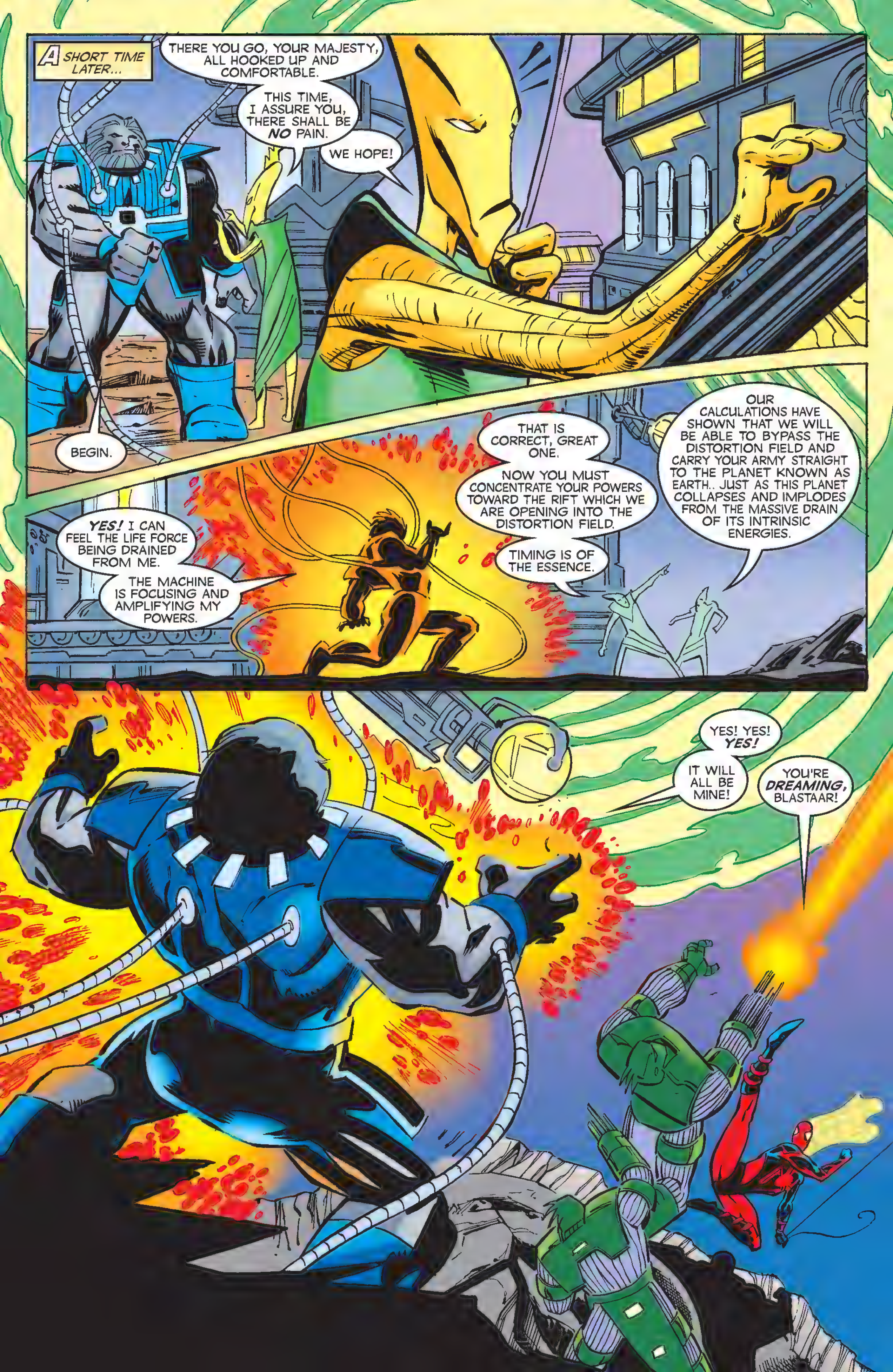

SURE... NOT A PROBLEM!
IT'S NOT LIKE I'M WORRIED ABOUT RIPPING THIS NEW COSTUME I FOUND IN THE DISTORTION FIELD OR ANYTHING!
THOUGH IT *IS* KIND OF COOL! LETS ME RUN FASTER, JUMP HIGHER AND I SEEM TO BE ABLE TO *FLY!*
HOW COOL IS *THAT?*
TIME FOR STEALTH.
?

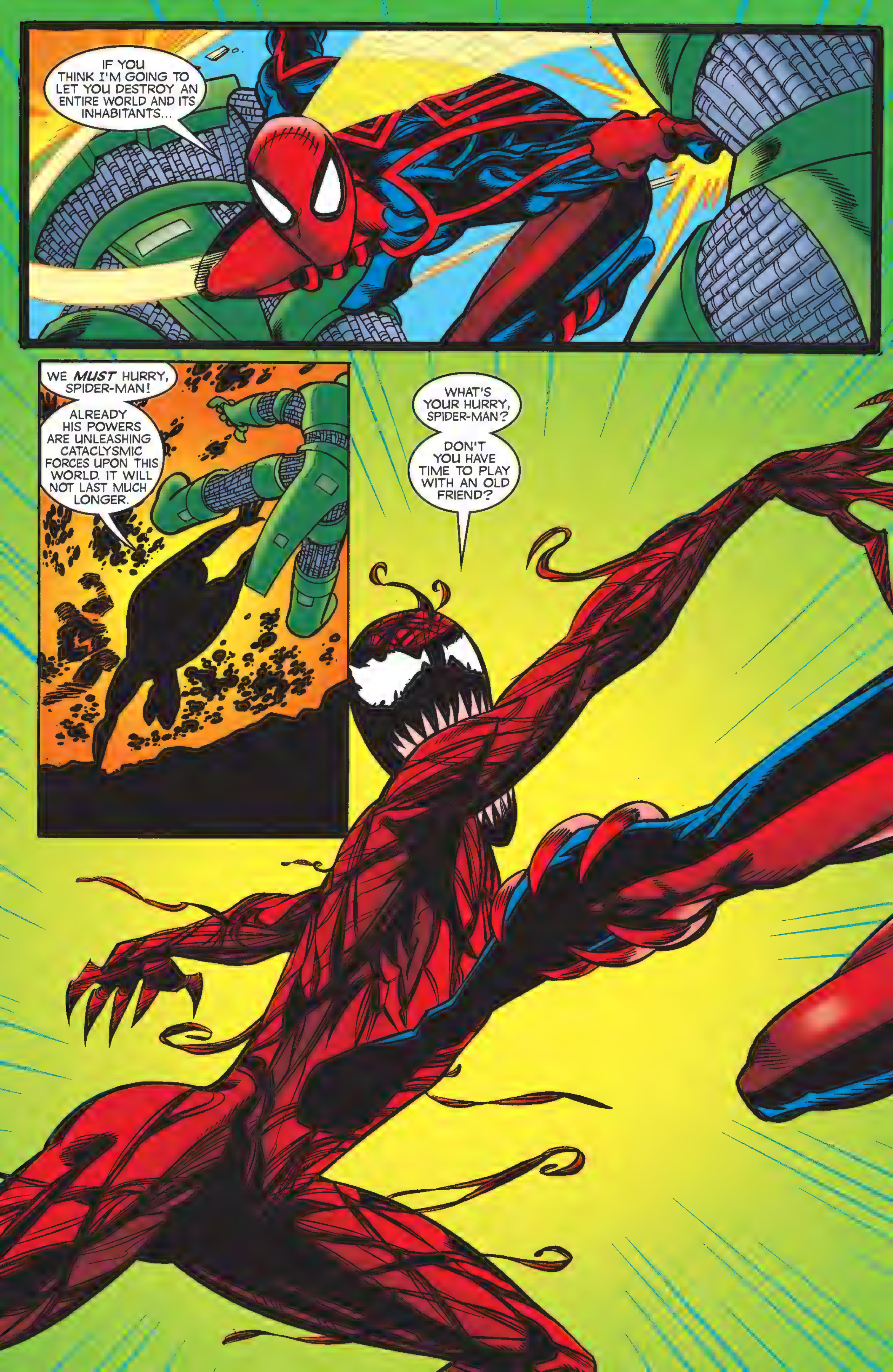

DO NOT WORRY, MY FRIEND.
I HAVE NOT DESERTED YOU.
BUT I AM A CREATURE OF THE SHADOWS.
I DRAW MY STRENGTH FROM THE DARKNESS.
VERY COOL.
PERSONALLY... I DRAW MY STRENGTH FROM A JELLY DOUGHNUT AND A CUP OF COFFEE!
I BELIEVE WE WERE FAST ENOUGH. THE DROIDS WOULD NOT HAVE HAD TIME TO TRANSMIT OUR LOCATION TO BLASTAAR'S ARMY.
BUT IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE HE DISCOVERS MY PEOPLE. THEY CANNOT HIDE FOREVER.
WE MUST TAKE THE FIGHT TO HIM... *NOW*.
WE WILL MOST LIKELY DIE.
WILL YOU JOIN ME?
SURE.
I HAVE LITTLE CHANCE OF GETTING BACK HOME AND...
...RECENTLY I LOST MY *MAIN* REASON TO LIVE.*
**SEE* AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #12. --Sad Ralph

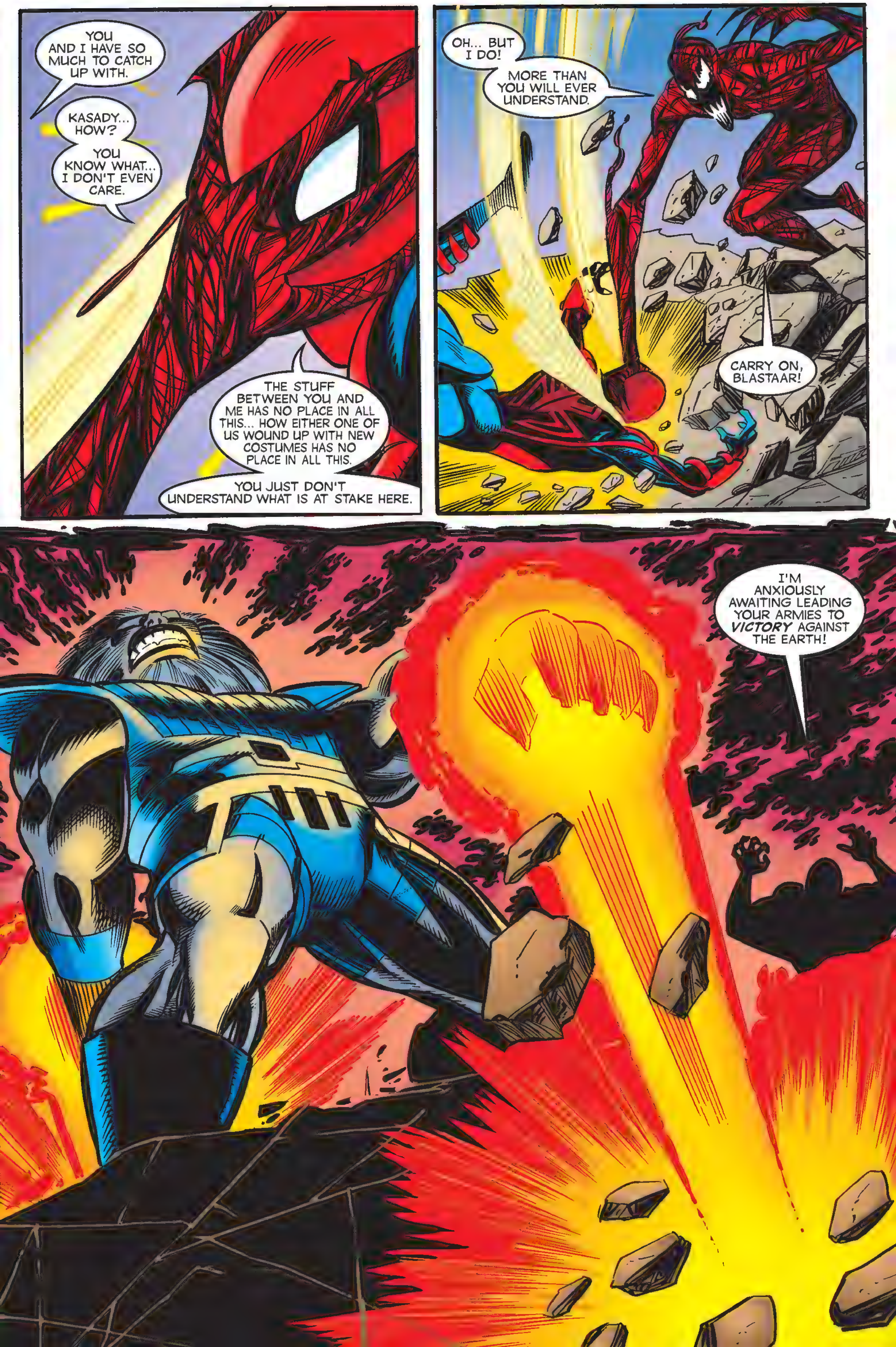

ELSEWHERE...
I CAN *HEAR* YOU.
CAN FEEL YOUR VOICE IN MY HEAD.
I'M COMING.
I'M HERE.
YOU ARE ONE OF *THEM*.
ONE OF THE *OTHERS!*
ONE OF THE *SYMBIOTES* THAT TURNED BROCK INTO *VENOM* AND *ME* INTO *CARNAGE!!*
YOU... YOUR VOICE... IS WHAT DREW ME HERE.
I WILL FREE YOU.
WE WILL BE *ONE!*

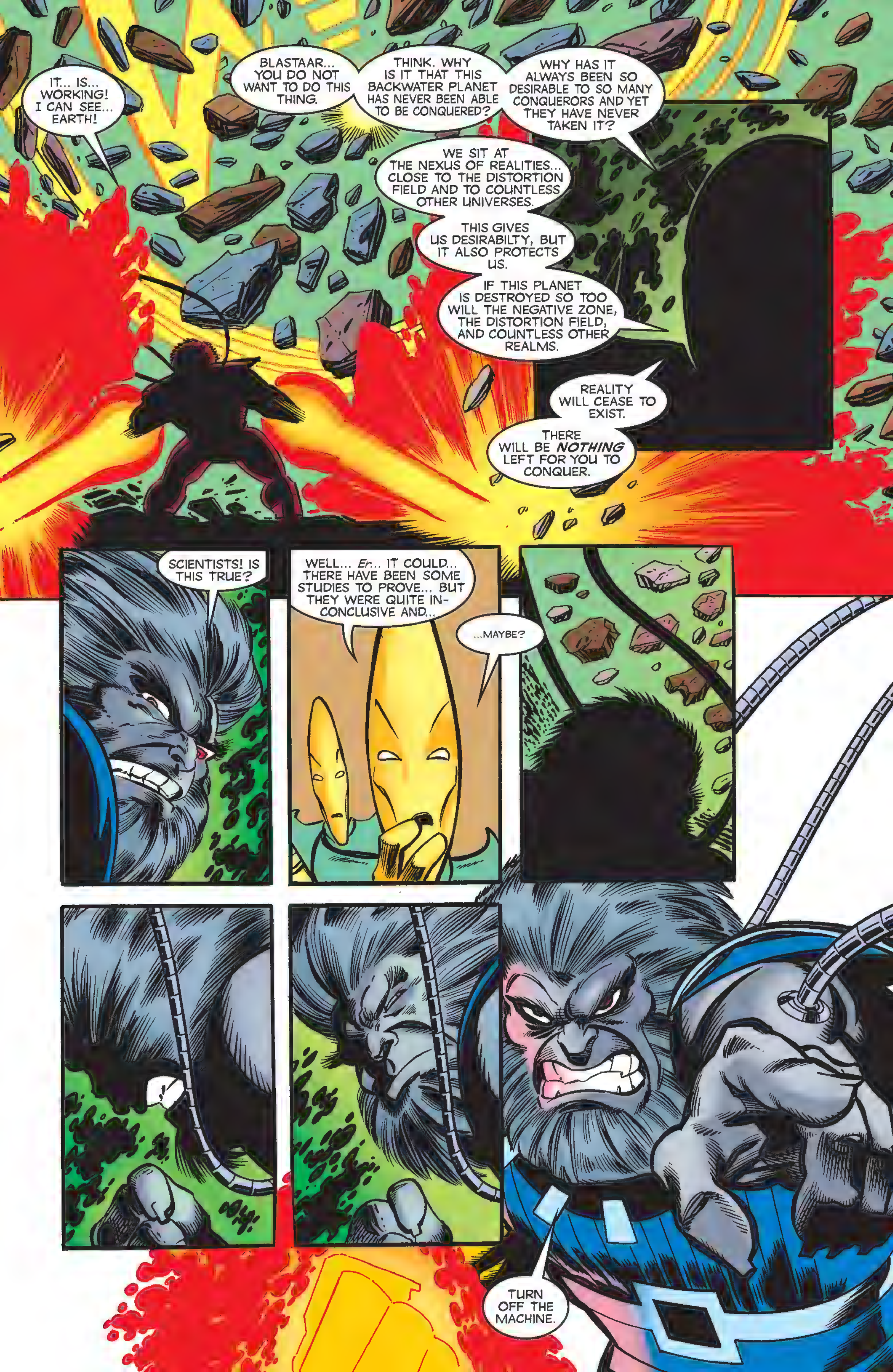

WE WILL BE...
...CARNAGE AGAIN!

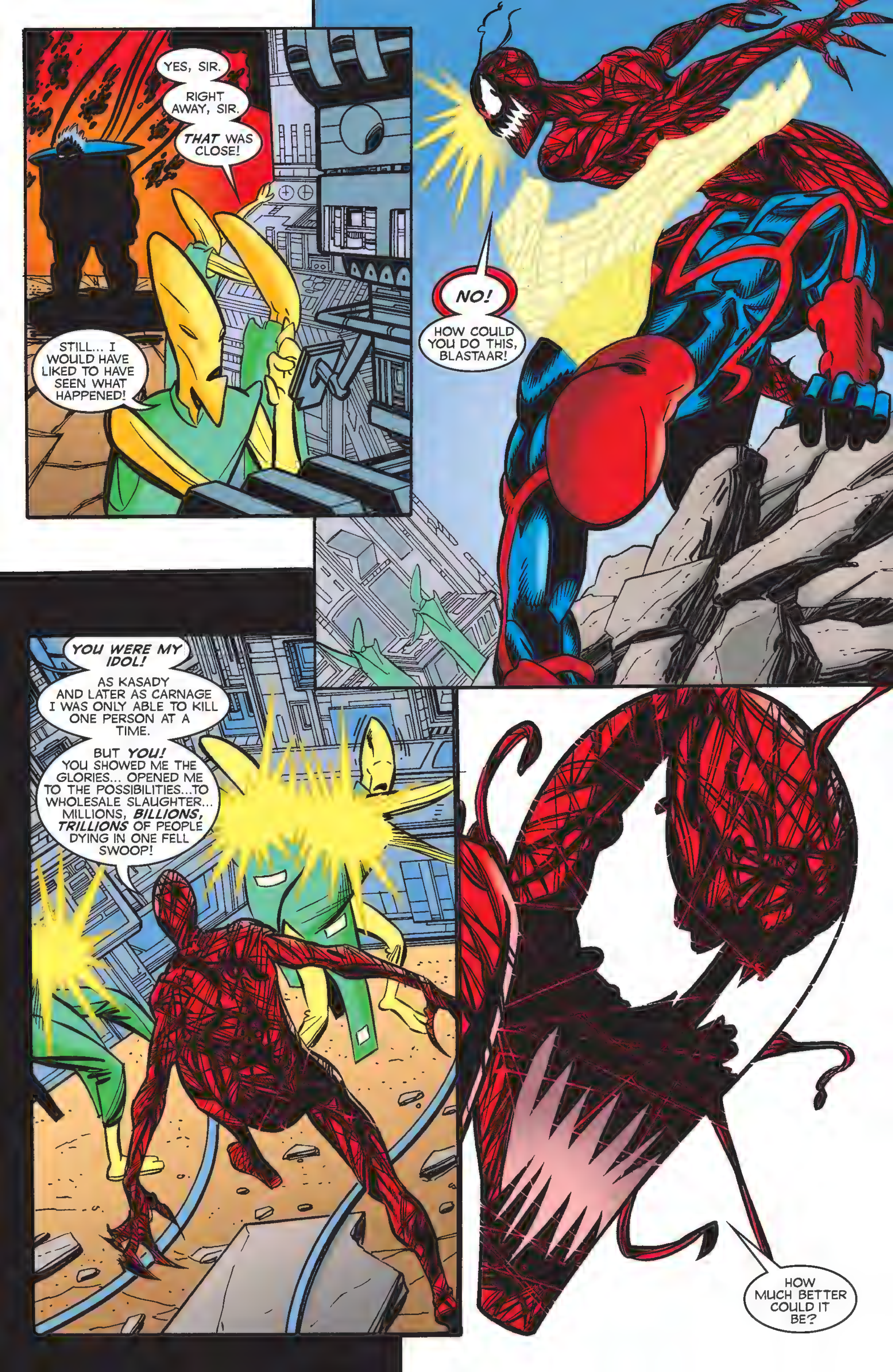

MEANWHILE...
♫♪♫
INTRUDER ALERT IN VECTOR ALPHA 12.
HELLO, GENTS!
I WAS WONDERING IF YOU COULD POINT THE WAY TO POUGHKEEPSIE?
UNAUTHORIZED ENTRY INTO DEFENSE PERIMETER. EX--
KRAK
"EX" ANYTHING JUST SOUNDS DOWNRIGHT UNFRIENDLY.
NOW WHAT DUSK?
NOW WE HURRY.
I DO NOT KNOW WHY, BUT...
...I SENSE GREAT DANGER.

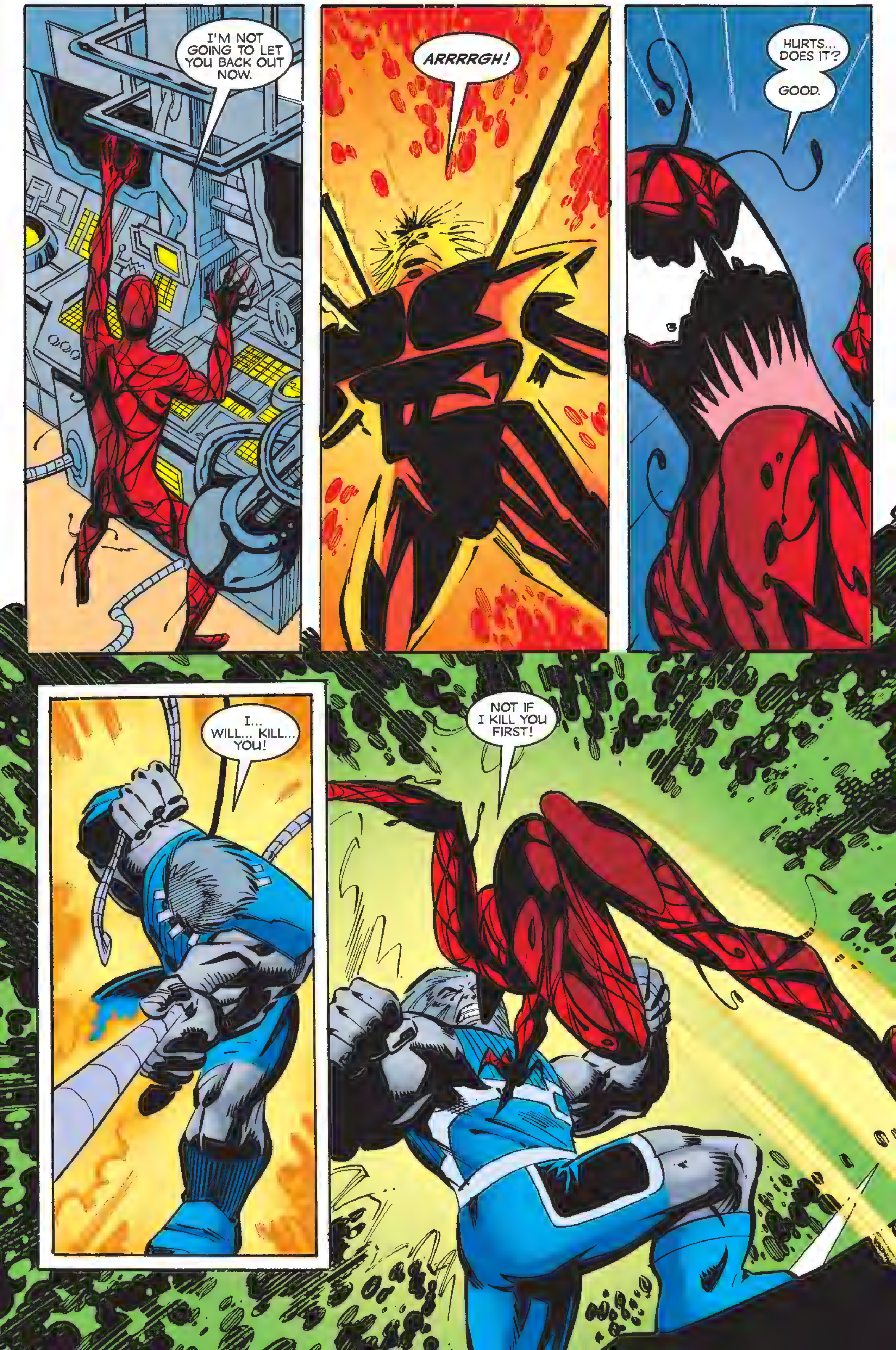

A SHORT TIME LATER...
THERE YOU GO, YOUR MAJESTY, ALL HOOKED UP AND COMFORTABLE.
THIS TIME, I ASSURE YOU, THERE SHALL BE *NO* PAIN.
WE HOPE!
BEGIN.
THAT IS CORRECT, GREAT ONE.
NOW YOU MUST CONCENTRATE YOUR POWERS TOWARD THE RIFT WHICH WE ARE OPENING INTO THE DISTORTION FIELD.
TIMING IS OF THE ESSENCE.
OUR CALCULATIONS HAVE SHOWN THAT WE WILL BE ABLE TO BYPASS THE DISTORTION FIELD AND CARRY YOUR ARMY STRAIGHT TO THE PLANET KNOWN AS EARTH.. JUST AS THIS PLANET COLLAPSES AND IMPLODES FROM THE MASSIVE DRAIN OF ITS INTRINSIC ENERGIES.
YES! I CAN FEEL THE LIFE FORCE BEING DRAINED FROM ME.
THE MACHINE IS FOCUSING AND AMPLIFYING MY POWERS.
YES! YES! *YES!*
IT WILL ALL BE MINE!
YOU'RE *DREAMING,* BLASTAAR!

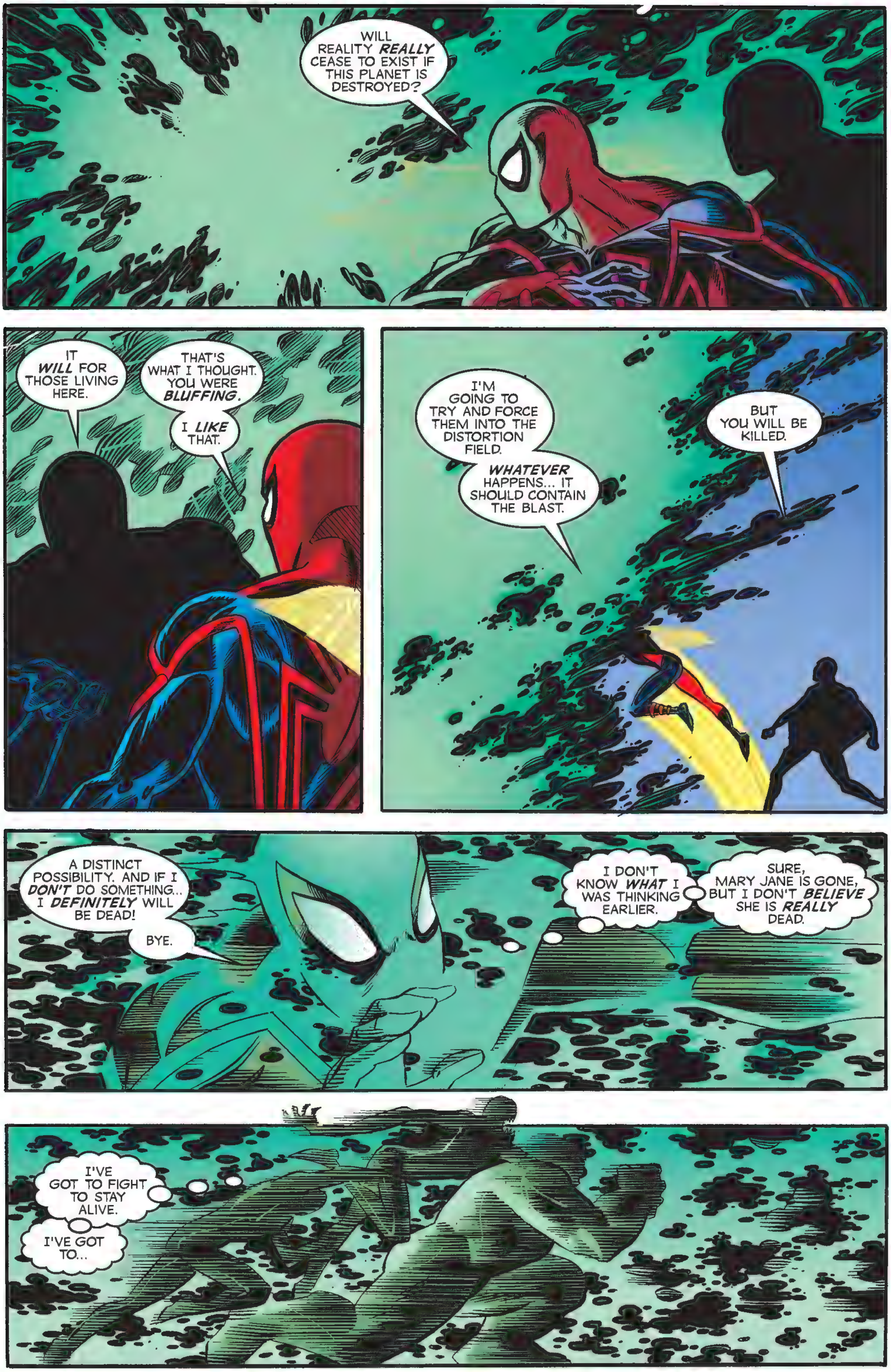

IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO LET YOU DESTROY AN ENTIRE WORLD AND ITS INHABITANTS...
WE *MUST* HURRY, SPIDER-MAN!
ALREADY HIS POWERS ARE UNLEASHING CATACLYSMIC FORCES UPON THIS WORLD. IT WILL NOT LAST MUCH LONGER.
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, SPIDER-MAN?
DON'T YOU HAVE TIME TO PLAY WITH AN OLD FRIEND?

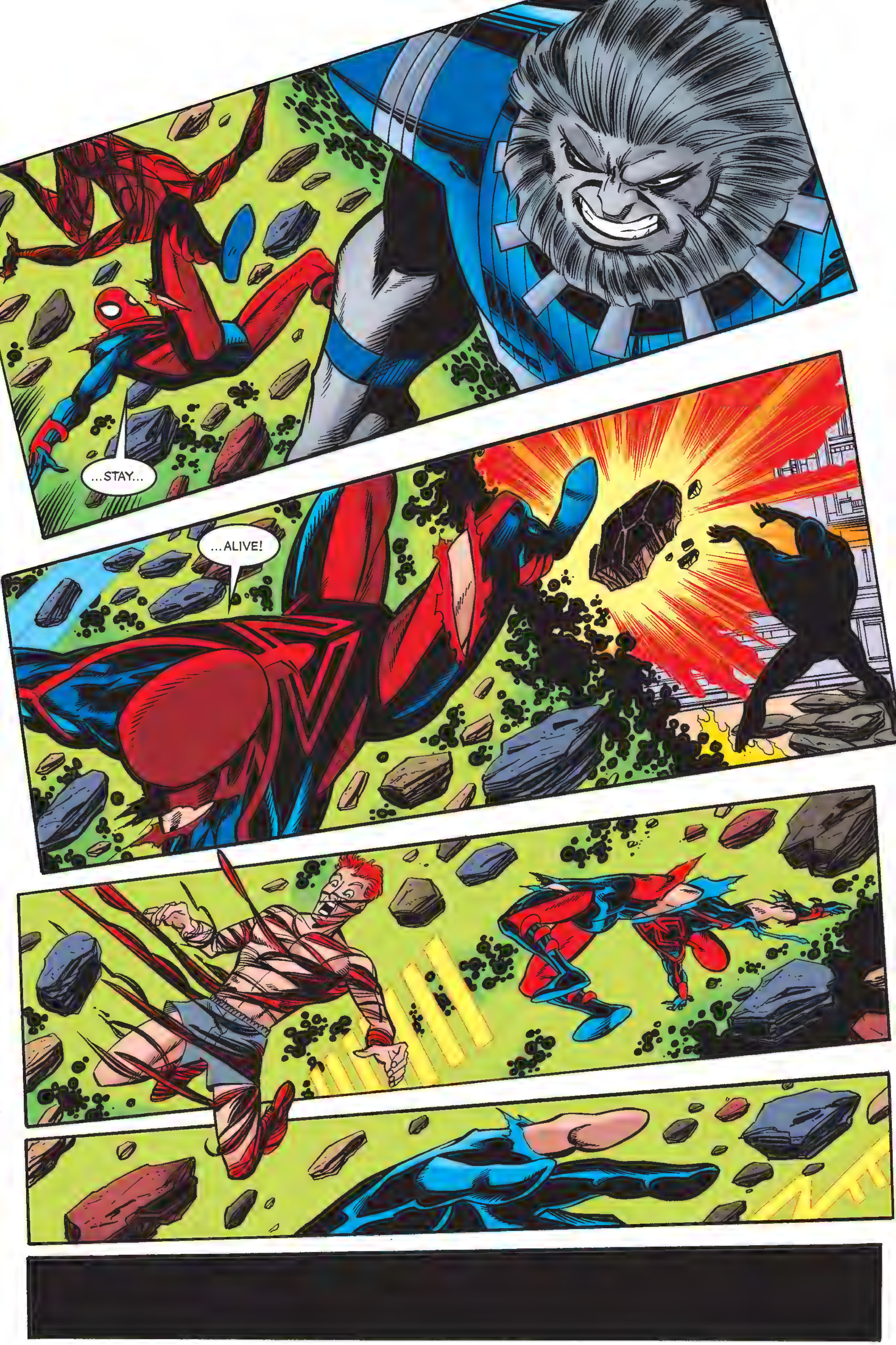

YOU AND I HAVE SO MUCH TO CATCH UP WITH.
KASADY... HOW?
YOU KNOW WHAT... I DON'T EVEN CARE.
THE STUFF BETWEEN YOU AND ME HAS NO PLACE IN ALL THIS... HOW EITHER ONE OF US WOUND UP WITH NEW COSTUMES HAS NO PLACE IN ALL THIS.
YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IS AT STAKE HERE.
OH... BUT I DO!
MORE THAN YOU WILL EVER UNDERSTAND.
CARRY ON, BLASTAAR!
I'M ANXIOUSLY AWAITING LEADING YOUR ARMIES TO *VICTORY* AGAINST THE EARTH!

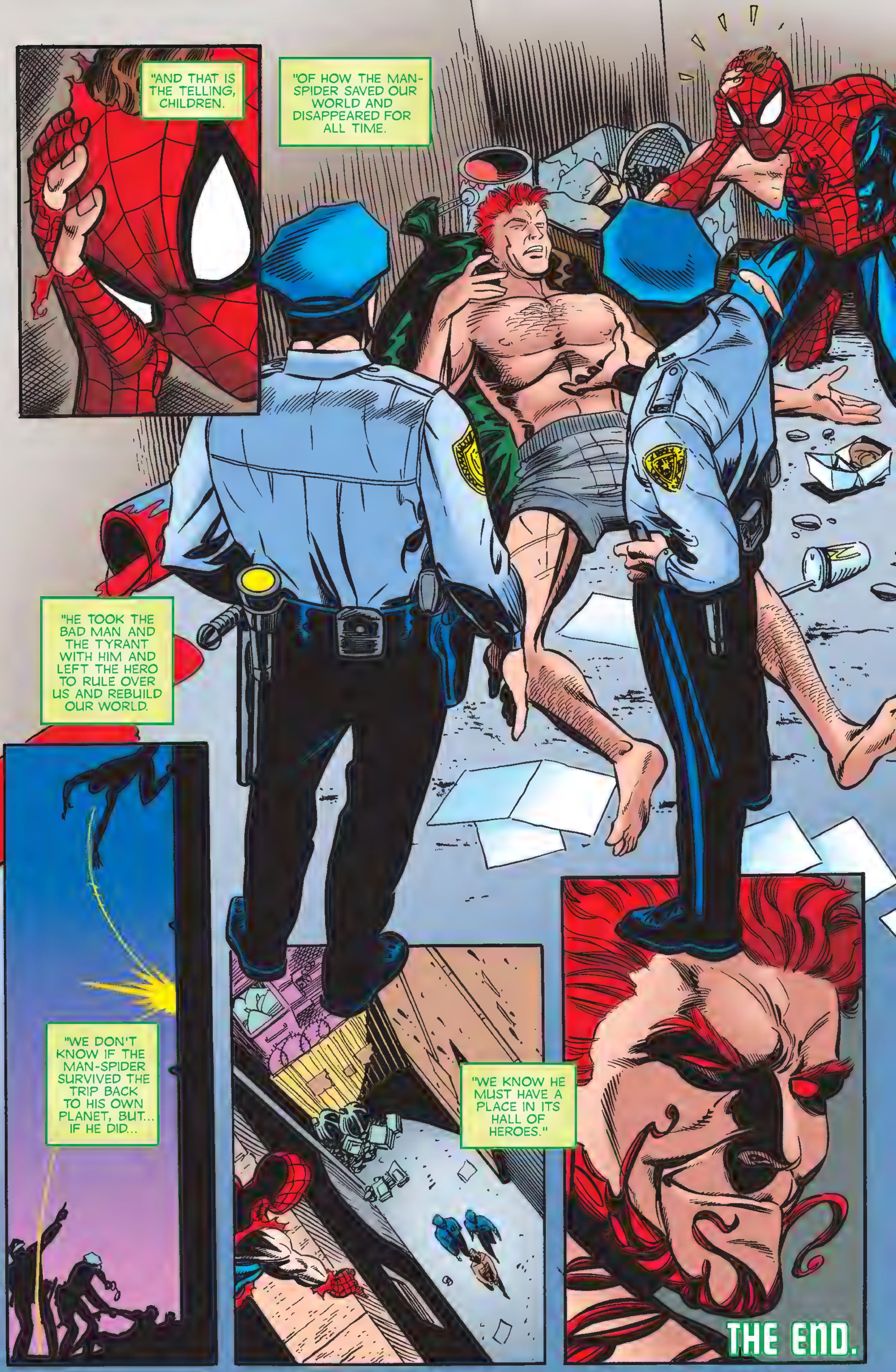

IT... IS... WORKING! I CAN SEE... EARTH!
BLASTAAR... YOU DO NOT WANT TO DO THIS THING.
THINK. WHY IS IT THAT THIS BACKWATER PLANET HAS NEVER BEEN ABLE TO BE CONQUERED?
WHY HAS IT ALWAYS BEEN SO DESIRABLE TO SO MANY CONQUERORS AND YET THEY HAVE NEVER TAKEN IT?
WE SIT AT THE NEXUS OF REALITIES... CLOSE TO THE DISTORTION FIELD AND TO COUNTLESS OTHER UNIVERSES.
THIS GIVES US DESIRABILTY, BUT IT ALSO PROTECTS US.
IF THIS PLANET IS DESTROYED SO TOO WILL THE NEGATIVE ZONE, THE DISTORTION FIELD, AND COUNTLESS OTHER REALMS.
REALITY WILL CEASE TO EXIST.
THERE WILL BE *NOTHING* LEFT FOR YOU TO CONQUER.
SCIENTISTS! IS THIS TRUE?
WELL... *Er*... IT COULD... THERE HAVE BEEN SOME STUDIES TO PROVE... BUT THEY WERE QUITE INCONCLUSIVE AND...
...MAYBE?
TURN OFF THE MACHINE.


YES, SIR.
RIGHT AWAY, SIR.
THAT WAS CLOSE!
STILL... I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE SEEN WHAT HAPPENED!
NO!
HOW COULD YOU DO THIS, BLASTAAR!
YOU WERE MY IDOL!
AS KASADY AND LATER AS CARNAGE I WAS ONLY ABLE TO KILL ONE PERSON AT A TIME.
BUT *YOU!* YOU SHOWED ME THE GLORIES... OPENED ME TO THE POSSIBILITIES...TO WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER... MILLIONS, *BILLIONS, TRILLIONS* OF PEOPLE DYING IN ONE FELL SWOOP!
HOW MUCH BETTER COULD IT BE?


I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU BACK OUT NOW.
ARRRRGH!
HURTS... DOES IT?
GOOD.
I... WILL... KILL... YOU!
NOT IF I KILL YOU FIRST!


WILL REALITY *REALLY* CEASE TO EXIST IF THIS PLANET IS DESTROYED?
IT *WILL* FOR THOSE LIVING HERE.
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. YOU WERE *BLUFFING*.
I *LIKE* THAT.
I'M GOING TO TRY AND FORCE THEM INTO THE DISTORTION FIELD.
WHATEVER HAPPENS... IT SHOULD CONTAIN THE BLAST.
BUT YOU WILL BE KILLED.
A DISTINCT POSSIBILITY. AND IF I *DON'T* DO SOMETHING... I *DEFINITELY* WILL BE DEAD!
BYE.
I DON'T KNOW *WHAT* I WAS THINKING EARLIER.
SURE, MARY JANE IS GONE, BUT I DON'T *BELIEVE* SHE IS *REALLY* DEAD.
I'VE GOT TO FIGHT TO STAY ALIVE.
I'VE GOT TO...


...STAY...
...ALIVE!


"AND THAT IS THE TELLING, CHILDREN.
"OF HOW THE MAN-SPIDER SAVED OUR WORLD AND DISAPPEARED FOR ALL TIME.
"HE TOOK THE BAD MAN AND THE TYRANT WITH HIM AND LEFT THE HERO TO RULE OVER US AND REBUILD OUR WORLD.
"WE DON'T KNOW IF THE MAN-SPIDER SURVIVED THE TRIP BACK TO HIS OWN PLANET, BUT... IF HE DID...
"WE KNOW HE MUST HAVE A PLACE IN ITS HALL OF HEROES."
THE END.

Spider-Man: Carnage TPB (1993) introduction by David Michelinie

CALL HIM ~~CHAOS! RAVAGE!~~ CARNAGE!

I wanted to kill the guy. No, no, not my editor — he signs the checks! Actually, I wanted to kill VENOM. And I would have, too, if not for... ah, but I'm getting ahead of myself.

In the beginning, there was an alien, a symbiote that Spider-Man had brought back from a distant planet. Emulating a sentient, black-and-white costume, the creature eventually tried to bond permanently with Peter Parker, everyone's favorite web-slinging wonder. But Spidey fought back, and in the course of the battle it wound up sacrificing itself at the last moment to save Spider-Man. Then, a year or two later when I began writing *The Amazing Spider-Man*, a new villain was called for, and I resurrected an idea I'd begun developing in another book. As a result, I brought back the alien, joined it with a demented man (Eddie Brock) whose sole focus was hatred of Spider-Man, and — along with superstar artist, Todd McFarlane — introduced VENOM to the world!

Things went pretty well. Writing the character was a lot of fun. But, since I'd planned to stay on *Amazing* for at least 20-30 years, I started thinking about the future — and I got a dangerous idea: since Venom had had his first story in *Amazing #300*, why not have his last story in *#400*! Yeah! I could kill Eddie Brock off, then have the costume wander around the Marvel Universe for a year or two, joining with various other characters, before settling on another host to become the "new" Venom! Imagine the nifty stories if the symbiote joined with Doctor Octopus, the Lizard, or (shudder) J. Jonah Jameson! It sounded like a great idea, but then something unexpected happened—readers absolutely loved Venom! As popularity (and sales) rose, it became increasingly obvious that Marvel would never let me actually waste comicdom's favorite slavering symbiote. Oh what to do!

Then came the answer: if we couldn't have the existing symbiote join with someone else, why not create another one? Since the alien was of an unknown species, it seemed reasonable that it might reproduce asexually, spawning a seed that would become a creature similar to itself. Ah, but who would it join with? Though psychotic, Eddie Brock had a deep, if twisted, sense of justice which drove him to protect innocents. (At least, whenever he wasn't busy trying to turn Spider-Man into gut jam!) I thought it might be an interesting contrast to that unique dichotomy to give Venomlike power to a total sociopath, someone without a hint of redeeming value, a lunatic who'd east babies for breakfast — and ask for seconds. Enter CLETUS KASADY. An unrepentant mass murderer, Clete was Eddie's cellmate in prison, and thus became the eager recipient of Venom's spawn when the symbiote "gave birth" while breaking Eddie out.

Okay, we had our new character — what would we name him? No problem, I thought; we'll call him CHAOS! After all, that's what Clete wants to bring to the world, right? Perfect! Until a rival company came out with a character by the same name a couple of weeks later. (sigh.) Then artist Mark Bagley proposed...RAVAGE! Again, perfect! Until we found out that Marvel already had a book in the works called *Ravage 2099*. (Insert second sigh.) Finally, then assistant editor Eric Fein suggested casually, not knowing that he was about to make history, "How 'bout 'CARNAGE'?" Once more, the name was perfect. And even better, this time no one else was using it!

Which left us with one last problem: What would the character look like? How could we retain the visual connection to Venom while still making the new guy an individual unto himself? I posed the possibility that he could look like Venom, but that his costume would be multi-colored, constantly changing to reflect the chaotic nature of the man inside. Not being an artist, I didn't realize that that would put anyone who tried to draw it in a padded cell real fast! That's when Mark Bagley came up with the design we ultimately used, successfully retaining the constant change motif, but with a much more workable (and effective) red-and-black color scheme. Seeing how Mark drew the character gave me ideas on how to use it, and between us we put together one nasty dude.

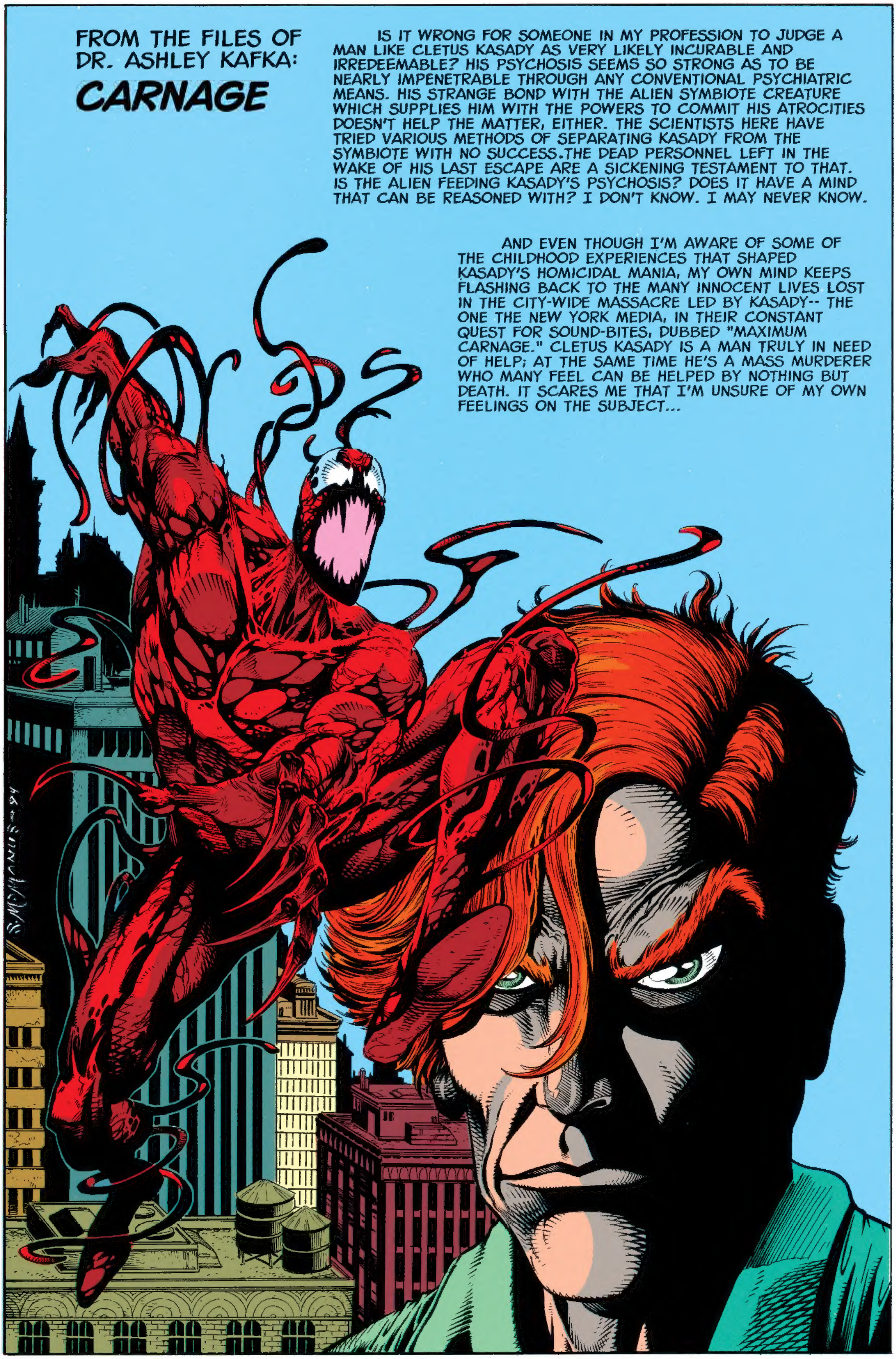
And it seems the world likes nasty dudes. The first two stories featuring Carnage sold out, with no advertising, no publicity whatsoever. We assume that's because the readers found him entertaining — not admirable. (He is, after all, one very sick puppy!) But whatever the reason, Cletus Kasady's popularity has steamrolled, rivaling even that of his "dad," Venom. In fact, he recently headlined the biggest mega-crossover in Spider-Man history, "Maximum Carnage." What will become of Clete and his living wardrobe in the future? No one knows. But how he got to where he is, you'll find in the stories collected in this volume. So sit back and (the doors are locked...aren't they?) enjoy.

FROM THE FILES OF
DR. ASHLEY KAFKA:

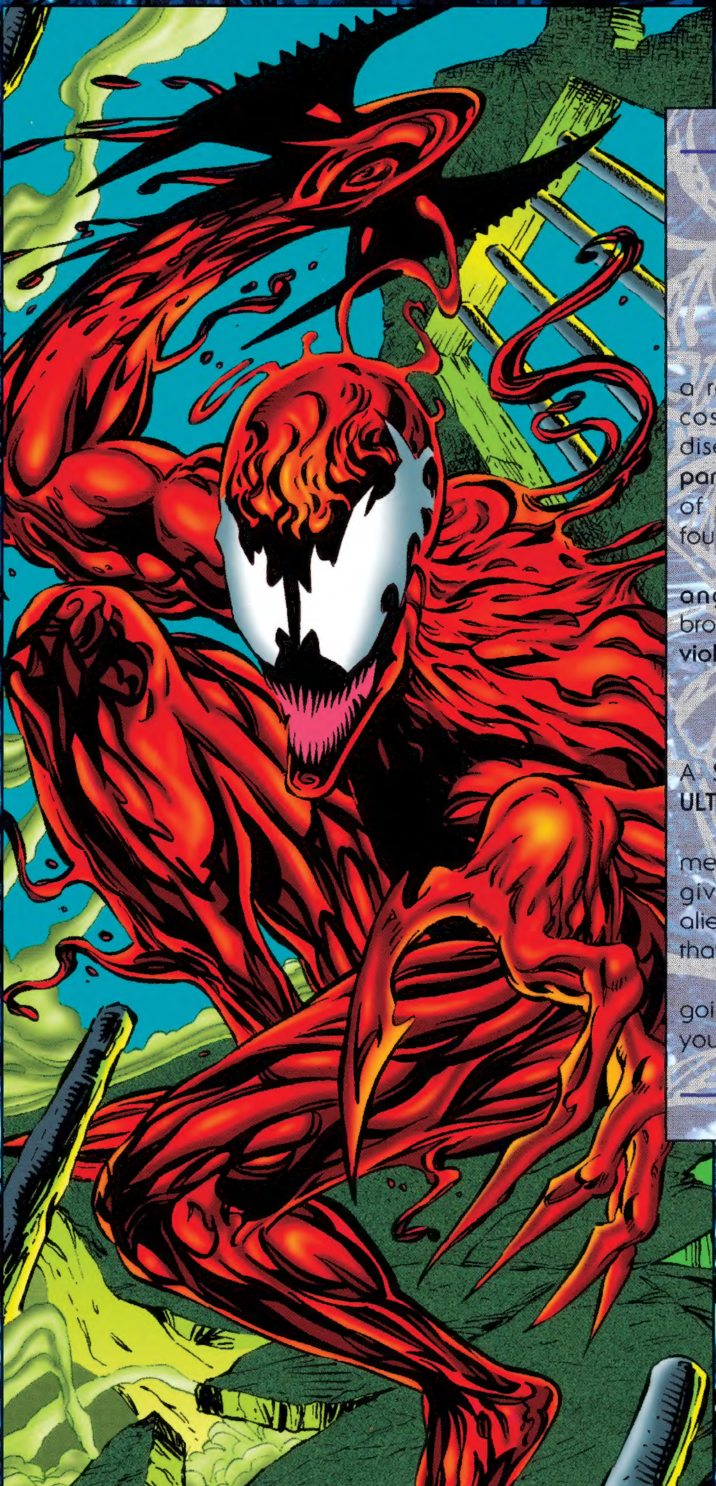
CARNAGE

IS IT WRONG FOR SOMEONE IN MY PROFESSION TO JUDGE A MAN LIKE CLETUS KASADY AS VERY LIKELY INCURABLE AND IRREDEEMABLE? HIS PSYCHOSIS SEEMS SO STRONG AS TO BE NEARLY IMPENETRABLE THROUGH ANY CONVENTIONAL PSYCHIATRIC MEANS. HIS STRANGE BOND WITH THE ALIEN SYMBIOTE CREATURE WHICH SUPPLIES HIM WITH THE POWERS TO COMMIT HIS ATROCITIES DOESN'T HELP THE MATTER, EITHER. THE SCIENTISTS HERE HAVE TRIED VARIOUS METHODS OF SEPARATING KASADY FROM THE SYMBIOTE WITH NO SUCCESS.THE DEAD PERSONNEL LEFT IN THE WAKE OF HIS LAST ESCAPE ARE A SICKENING TESTAMENT TO THAT. IS THE ALIEN FEEDING KASADY'S PSYCHOSIS? DOES IT HAVE A MIND THAT CAN BE REASONED WITH? I DON'T KNOW. I MAY NEVER KNOW.

AND EVEN THOUGH I'M AWARE OF SOME OF THE CHILDHOOD EXPERIENCES THAT SHAPED KASADY'S HOMICIDAL MANIA, MY OWN MIND KEEPS FLASHING BACK TO THE MANY INNOCENT LIVES LOST IN THE CITY-WIDE MASSACRE LED BY KASADY-- THE ONE THE NEW YORK MEDIA, IN THEIR CONSTANT QUEST FOR SOUND-BITES, DUBBED "MAXIMUM CARNAGE." CLETUS KASADY IS A MAN TRULY IN NEED OF HELP; AT THE SAME TIME HE'S A MASS MURDERER WHO MANY FEEL CAN BE HELPED BY NOTHING BUT DEATH. IT SCARES ME THAT I'M UNSURE OF MY OWN FEELINGS ON THE SUBJECT...



Amazing Spider-Man #394 Deluxe Edition Carnage profile by Shawn McManus



CARNAGE

Try to follow me on this:

As near as I can determine, a renegade scrap of Venom's costume—possibly a disenchanted **elbow patch** or **pant-leg**—went AWOL in search of a new **symbiotic host**—and found **Cletus Kassady**!!!

Eddie Brock had been an **angry**, **moralless** wacko who brought to Venom an unfettered **violent rage**—!

But **Cletus Kassady**—

—was a total **NUTJOB**!!!

He's **WACKY CRAZY INSANE**!!! A **SERIAL KILLER** WITH THE **ULTIMATE WEAPON**!

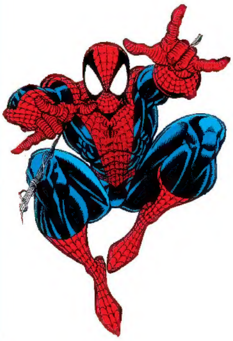
Now, I'm no expert—correct me if I'm wrong—but you don't give a slimy, oozy, symbiotic alien life-form costume to a guy that's **certifiably psychotic**...!!!

You watch—**somebody**'s going to get **hurt**!!! Avoid him if you can!

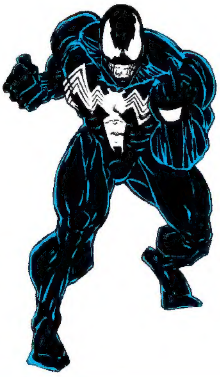
Spider-Man: the Jackal Files Carnage profile by Todd Dezago, Joe St. Pierre, Scott Koblish & Gregory Wright

Marvel Year-in-Review '93 "Bring On the Bad Guys" parody article by Tom Brevoort & Mike Kanterovich

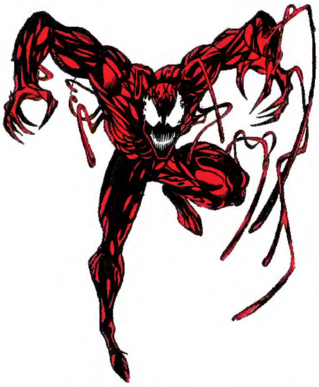
Good: ***Spider-Man***
Super hero with the proportionate strength of a spider



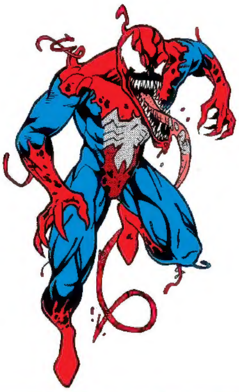
Better: ***Venom***
Obsessed lunatic with the proportionate strength of a spider

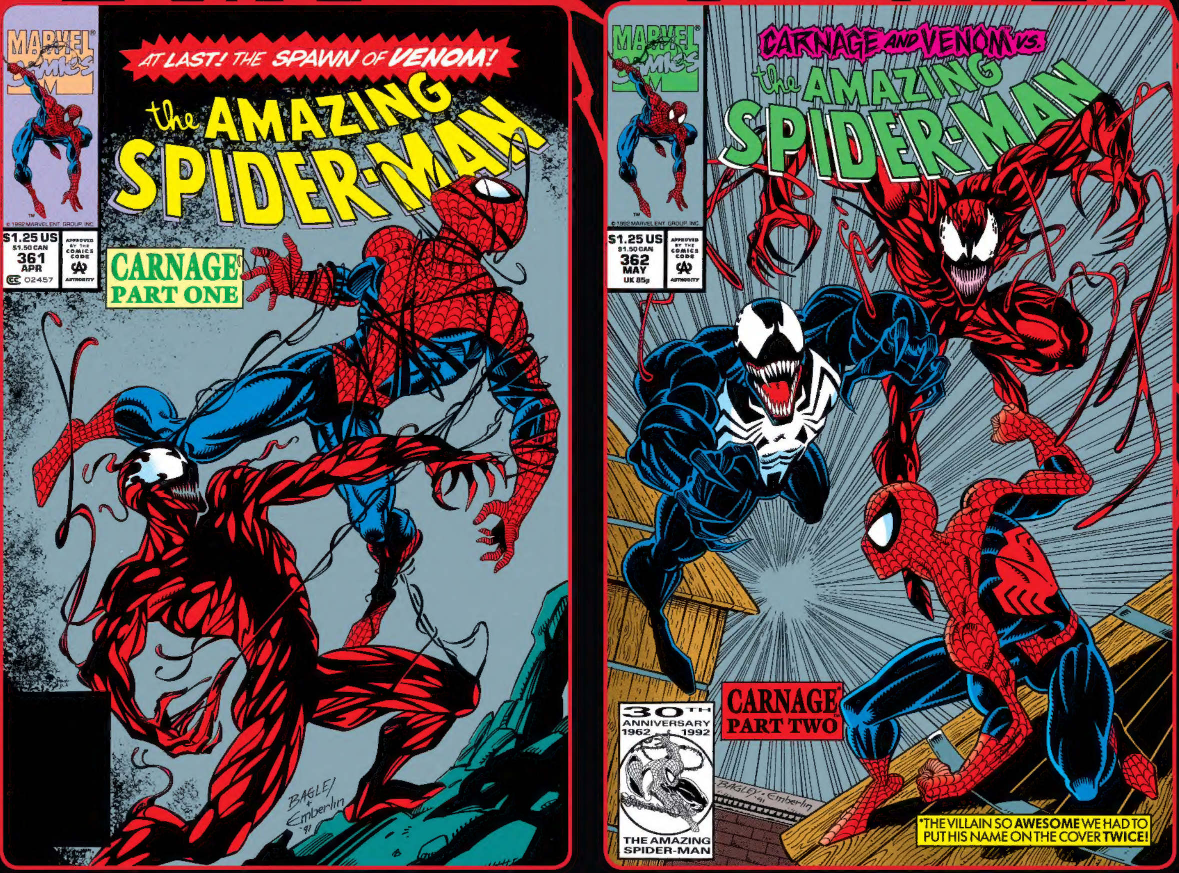


Even Better: ***Carnage***
Crazed serial killer with the proportionate strength of a spider



Best: ***Bile***
Cannibalistic madman with the proportionate strength and grotesque eating habits of a spider

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*THE VILLAIN SO AWESOME WE HAD TO PUT HIS NAME ON THE COVER TWICE!

Amazing Spider-Man #361-362 silver 2nd-printing covers by Mark Bagley & Randy Emberlin

THE SERIAL-KILLING SYMBIOTE'S SADISTIC SPREE STARTS HERE!

AS IF VENOM WASN'T LETHAL ENOUGH, IMAGINE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HIS SYMBIOTIC "OTHER" HAD BEEN JOINED TO A MURDEROUS PSYCHOPATH. THAT'S WHERE CLETUS KASADY COMES IN, AS VENOM'S SPAWN TRANSFORMS HIM INTO CARNAGE, SPIDER-MAN'S SICKEST FOE! KILLING ON A WHIM, CARNAGE IS A PAINFUL, TWISTED THORN IN THE SIDES OF PETER PARKER, BEN REILLY, VENOM...EVEN THE SILVER SURFER! AN UNSTOPPABLE FORCE OF NATURE, CARNAGE WILL UNLEASH AN ONSLAUGHT OF DEATH — BUT AS FAR AS HE'S CONCERNED, IT'S A WONDERFUL LIFE!

Collecting *Amazing Spider-Man (1963) #361-363, #410 and #430-431; Venom: Carnage Unleashed #1-4; Carnage: Mind Bomb; Carnage: It's a Wonderful Life; Sensational Spider-Man (1996) #3; Spider-Man (1990) #67; Spectacular Spider-Man (1976) #233; Peter Parker: Spider-Man (1999) #13; Webspinners: Tales of Spider-Man #13-14* and material from *Amazing Spider-Man Annual #28* — written by David Michelinie, Tom DeFalco, Larry Hama, Warren Ellis, David Quinn, Dan Jurgens, Howard Mackie and Todd Dezago; and illustrated by Mark Bagley, Joe Bennett, Andrew Wildman, Kyle Hotz, Dan Jurgens, John Romita Jr., Sal Buscema, Lee Weeks, Graham Nolan and Steven Butler.

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